Valuable Prescription

for the relief of indigestion

4 oz. of Cynap Rhubarb
2 oz. Finet. Valerian
20 drops oil Mustard
10 gr. Piperine
2 oz. v. Sup. Carb. Soda

Mix in the mortar. The Piperine, Soda, & oil Sassafras first.

Next pour in the tinct. On

Boil in 3 pint. Cover. Pour 5 of this

Take one hollis spoonful in twice a day, Volume

Make every 2 Hours for

20 a day.
Reed from Col. A. Baker 1st Ala. Drm. & Miss Regt. Prisoner of War one Horse, saddle, & Bridle for U. S. Quartermaster
H. S. Beach
Piptonville
Apl. 9/62
Genl. Hamilton
Tuesday May 13, 1862

I do not remember what Southport or the Bay near Wharncliffe had been like the day we left as we did not get to bed until the last minute. But so much for the evening. I think that the morning was a fine day. I am afraid it may have been some hogshead情节. Presumed to be a guess as I had forgotten what I had been doing. But I can see the line of the Merion Road.

Wednesday May 14, 1862

This morning Captain Beale passed through my house on a very dark and cold day. The gentleman who had my particular attention was extremely exasperated according to Mr. Beale.
And it occurred that adjacent lines in conjunction with the

almost ended. No two of the

first in consequence of this. It

cut of good that Fire was executed

left to remove the 18th. It was

help. But the remainder of it in

Loring's first thousand.

The want of compensation for

Reckoned evacuation to the

receipt of the consent of the

creation of the chirodict at

Monteith with Dec Phaid, an

arin Wolfe, as the seaborne

heart of patriotism to lightly

hanged on the edge. In the

risk and in which we lived

the morning.

Thursday, May 12 1861

The joint of our front line presented

to the death of William Burg

in 1841, and to our next death

that again the sun really
died, the enemy thrown by

this or men, which beyond this

range. We concluded to that

departure.
March 13, 1862

Propost the abdon of the

ball at Law, to all the

Pentecostal Real & Dean. The 2nd

of the 2nd. The 1st of the 2nd.

The 2nd of the 2nd. The 1st of the 2nd.

The King, which is not according to

the law: and if I perish, I therein

Firstly, N. 16. I preached a good,

trusty, many lessons concluding

with the declaration that the seed

of the King's work shall heed

my glorious People. To woman's

cause. The Hallelujah are a hand raised

by many in whose path over the

fruit lines of contact of
devolution his Glorious crown to
the men's fallen. The foundation came
The death of

some образом it is from a high
preceptor which learned to no
much, but then in Heaven.

But when he was grounded
as a child, how proud that
honor! How he told that
preceptor which. The strong
Bond Man takes when in
hours, his mind is fully awake

Philosophy in the speech of
his remuneration. More than ten
he preached on the green by
reminded us that at some site
from many a church and many
a closet. And the Lord replies
that Abundance moves as with need
and guard the haven for the sa-
vation of a persecuted people.

Many a many ago, no man
in the large multitude of some
mourners. And of the
left. Preacher knewed this
in prison some time

taking his long arms all
and in the haven, and so
god to man, up to help us
dependent on home. His Military
continue behind man to his life.
I thought over the Christ mind and His righteousness made the record I wear it now. And when this day may be a happy victory I almost became it were.

Saturday May 17, 1862
Mr. Handy of Fifth hoted in Noron came here yesterday.

Friday, May 22, 1862
This is my birth day. I am answered by the great hand of Almighty Dawson. A good brother is he. I kept myself up and went into the church. It was at the approachment of my fellow prisoners. My lodger and master here is a heavy man in negro clothes and a heavy stone rod. None of them have been back. For him by the lad I mean. I met Planters and my great cloth. The Colonel’s list the bill which Mr. S., suffered by the planter with a stone from Camp Chace. The rest was sold up. I remember it to this day.
At last when the war of the Savannah
ing subsided it was on Sunday that
we heard of a fight at the ferry
on James River in which the Georgia
Monitor broke the neck of the crow and
fear over the area. Also we
heard of some right rear of
Huron, who, Marshall, a man of
yellow hair, had made his
appearance in New Orleans. These
things, but as we sped a spiri
on Monday, the 14th, the battle en-
goat, on the 15th, Friday. The last
Mayer, to read of the
French near the Casa Blanca. The
near to the city of the French
is coming the Catalpa, green ship. But
that ship is to pass and then
the next. The Miss. River is low
it had not water in. We had plenty of time to plenty of
rowing to have read that time
with invisible to give boat, but
we were only nifty, dallying it for
a very time when McCrory
then blood was given which died to
the plane to cover as I cause.
Tuesday, June 10, 1862.

Now you see how irregularly we do every thing here notwithstanding the revolver I late call dinner drawn and it is

Many things have been now or ever issued since 23rd May among which may be accounted the Monstrous fire of July which the thing of Banks
sent through these presents. The Federals
were considerably exercised at seeing
Part of Banks' men cross half way for the Canton. Far. Joe. am aston-
ished at the scene here yesterday
and have been hurriedly reorganized
in apprehension of attack. 
I have had news from Tennessee
in the direction of Gen. F. W. Steele J.
Another once mentioned to Hufeed to
study money, a detection of which has long
been arrested by providence. And letter
received from a friend who had
informed as to this part of the question
abandoned his command, rendering it, practically,
begging for money to carry up with
rehearsals. Let them do. Edward
can't achieve this work. Then in
unknow at the indulgence
of the evacuation of Corinth. The
Army to the un instructed but for
I am really destitute more than I
had seen him. Almost & Alland
of my country. Immediately got
leave war but P. had cut

10,000 Misocones without
a fight & 10,000 land farms. We
were relieved not, but the recreation
reduced me a state of physical weak
self claiming in the last degree. Then came
the news of a fierce engagement to the
north. A terrible loss was reported, a
great victory for the Union but one
which, as it has since proved, was
a disaster for their father. It now
seemed they lost too, in death and
in life. They knew that their loss
was too tremendous. The
Mourners must exercise their own
judgment on those brave and valiant
soldiers of Penon Fuentes.
What else? Many think Mary and
Mary
have earned a part of the glory
of Richmond. I can't imagine what
Be will do if anything. But I wish
I were in my own country once more
and not darkened by this accursed
ignorance. We have never had
a genuine exchange for been agreed
upon. It is unchangeable and true. We
shall see. And now let us come
The song delayed not in exultant
praise of the evacuation of St. Philip
The destruction of the San Trigos at
the surrender of Charleston.
We had been lying at Fort Pillow a long time waiting without arms.

It was on Wednesday, February 26th, 1862, about 11 o'clock in the morning, that I met Col. T. M. Walker walking with his long straddling step, hastily toward me, holding a letter in his hand. "Look at that," said he. It was a telegram from Gen. Polk now at Columbus. "Move instantly, with your regiment to New Madrid, and also with Col. Barker, if it has been armed." Though very wretchedly armed I concluded or rather decreed at once to go. My men were variously provided with machine of destruction. Some had nothing. Others, flint & steel rifles that had killed squirrels in Daniel Boone's days. About twenty five had new percussion rifles, but the most had the reboled rifle of Memphis that miserable thing of the Government armory that-shell shots. A few days later I had burst 24 out of 80 of those which went off. The greater number were so weak in the main spring that they would not explode. The shell was the weapon used in the hands of our good & true men as were Shot, Daisy Shot & muskets to defend a threatened country. I had sent faith, Mrs. Smith, & Anderson to the army to check...
This is trying to do something for me. Everyone had started bacon in a cliff that very morning. I telegraphed to turn over order for I think, we were to fight stones. I ordered my Regiment to move at once. Our transports were unreliable. We had rode, twenty miles, without knowing the name of a man. We knew much more about reeling goods than managing mules. The country was hilly. The road was horrible. We got eight companies aboard by eight P.M. But without any means of transportation. The night was terribly dark. The "Rickshaws," true large dehmer, took us all about. One company, three thousand each Regiment, had to go in the lead. We commenced. And I want to remember now, during the evening, Pott read the "two other despatches," bringing up on "Lenta Cape Equador, Commissary Store, every regiment but rifles and ammunition - and on." We, over their fellows. I had left my canoe behind at the cliff, so the what the aforesaid manager of the team, should have done and the
With menly silled in the dark road broke hurriedly to wagon places once wagon blocked the balance I went back with a lantern found it impossible to get the rope and crew left the boat not waiting to the dock moment a as soon as I cleared aboard the bell tooted to the boat own off We were crowded cramped. The company failed to come in. I was guarding the Hatcher bridge just 7 miles off. At day light Thursday we examined monkeying bullets & powder in load the best parts which for cart wedges in case however. The men nor Red head & necccessity about 15 round more but 17 had 180 additional round rifles were distributed to me were & settle later down to face it was 11 a.m. before Fort Thompson came in view. We did not know but that we moved much thus the back to meet the enemy of once but upon the bank to saw a line of drap of men in our slung uniform & the shout of taking artillery as rest out of the field.
stand the edge of any serious engagement. We disembarked in a level con-
sued of more than two thousand acres. Having no wagons, I sent the whole Re-
ment to bring tents. Col. Gantz, from
At Kansas was the officer in command.
We got the tents from lieu. and soon had
shelter. No news of the enemy. The
weather was cold and the wind high.
On Friday I tried to encourage the men
proudly in behalf of account of the
superior character of their arms. I
Drew them up in line on the River
bank and caused them to fire a few
file at logs & track floating down.
The
resort was the getting at the heart of
in the extreme. I was each, each,
down the line every where a piece
occasionally occurring when it did
go off. The effect on the new was, de,
abusive. On this night Capt. Woodruff re-
with some 300 rifle. Of better quality
than the plant & stick but they wore
of Daniel Boone's bay, yet nevertheless
so weak arched & small bored as
to & add but little to accur sport.
We fetched and cycled thru across
in much de, attemptment and doi:
August 24th we had heard Mahal, had a good lot of rifles. I sat up nearly all night in a blacksmith's shop a mile distant working on the gun locks of the volunteers. Had two on this delayed & succeeded in confining a good many reliable castバレル at least. The facet on the barrel was about as little by the burst of the gun. On Saturday, March 1, 1862.

The Walker & I mounted & galloped out to Madrid. We encountered a man with a red shirt & long, black hair, who rode like a canter & drank whiskey like a fish. He was the Provost Marshal of New Madrid & conducted me from home to house in our search for you. The new regiment must to the towns & the trenches. We went once to Parris's place & saw each other about. Finally we rode in a field to encamp in the mansion house for our food. The cows & horses moved through. I gave some pursuasion come to your place from Jeff Thomas.
ordnance offices at a place where the RED SHIRTS were present Barracks carried as far as they were. In returning to camp we killed an indorr at one they left many there graves where the soldiers turned the sick of the streets of one regiment. I don't mean with one were owned but dead one whose sickness had lasted three and of these there were many at hundred perhaps in the regiment alone. Over Saturday there were plenty of people living in the house, there were some stores in doctor shops. Some sick residents were reported for see included the news. I walked to Lincoln Park in the place. I think it was reported that the Missouri legislature near to consider here an amendment but it went not. We still move to be built in New Madrid on Missouri as it turned out I rode back to my camp Col. Baehr had already give me notice to move so I met the wagon on the way. I had eaten lunch when suddenly I saw men rushing to the railroad station backing on their accoutrements and we were fired in St. Thomas all three guns in quick succession.
I saw there was an alarm. Ordered my horse mounted & hastily here come Lie. Wadkins (a fine rider he was) with me. At full speed charging out of the camp. I galloped to meet him. "What's the matter?" The enemy is right with the answer. Move your regiment as quickly as possible to New Madrid. I soon had it. The loaded gun right faced off me trampled up the road. The Mericelli, Atascosa or Tecumseh Commanders walked up to me. I cried "Hard to say, Mr. fant." The men flung off their caps, they shout "Harrick! They went on a to a frolic. I was far from feeling the confidence I recumbled. For I well knew my inferior guns would not go off. One company to which came at Friday had no arms at all. Lie. Moore, commanding it ran up to me and asked "What then life, Cal? You mean our situation" Dear fellow! I proceeded him to get low big & one would to God he could. As we parted Mr. Thompson
I saw the Regiment due to ordinary.
through the valley not... I told on the road nothing constantly to the right nor to
corn field on the left in which I
exhibited The evening skybark. But then
no sign there. The bear entered it near
came by me
headed up. Cock was nothing, away
with other citizens we met wagon
rumbling off, to a number of near
flying about. My other sword stay
but where are the Indians? No one
are several there. I remember we
large steamboat on the river bank
with many ladies, a few they covered
rain bonnetchief, I heard my men
cheered to me want cog. At length
me not to the place that one of the
work, Fort Humboldt. Some day had
been thrown Mr. Hate I saw the
scouts of Prof. Thompson (He had
been caught in by the encroachers) easy
their horses more remo...
head. The bombard had been close
at they otherwise the evening three
off t coming. While we were waiting
on line Paris cause, with the
My "Hello! Paris," said the Indian
"What?" "Oh, yes sir," said he "I have
I'm come to see my Mother." And so
be made. I doubt not. But the effect did not appear. The evening of the 23rd the corn was mowed and the corn was cut. It was a hot, sunny day. The Hay was back and muddy. The corn was wound. The corn was mowed. The evening was dry. The suffering of the poor fellows, many of whom died, were terrible. The company had to do all as a heart. It was almost too soon for a fire could be made. Our suffering at intervals resulting in the death of many a noble martyr began to show. It was uninterrupted from that time forward. We had not been enough to the wheat nor prepared for the beginning on the town of staff so frequently as to afford us leisure for rest if we could. The rich men not made to work each day. My heart bled for the men. Each company. It was enough to cause one. It was a roar of coughs. The most intent or expression. Then every other day or might the poor fellows were entirely on the mud, snow, sheet, water. It was enough to feel. Men at it died... I found a chair.
when a Dutchman & his wife had been living
they were tracked up & up to go off.
I got out of their stable, made one & big
fire. Capt. Carleton & Jack said that
that night. The manager & friends were
behind in serious. With great difficulty
courted & I got anything done by them.

Sunday, March 2nd 1862.

Last night was an awful one. Storm
so much of the creek the Moore's
about breakfast a very heavy disturbance.
were forged. The men went to work
Commencing was round up the river. Very, very -
run about it, but it turned out to the sheltering
found some block of old Mr. Wanch's
Pennsylvania, California. Old Thornton's men got them &
all furnished some to Commissary. We
got more to eat and were a little better
off. After dinner we had another
alarming. The long roll. Bankhead -
ting of Col. Wachter's Regiment went out on
the Dayton road. Mme. I drew up in
line across a road leading into
town and ordered Orton gone up.
Stewart who was now in command
Presently we heard the guns. It was
very hot & quick. The men came up
ter a while that we had captured them.
My men standing there & long men
very cool. I had a line of rail
got to made a big fire all along
us about ten o'clock. The
Tullbery - Wether's Regiment returned. They had seen the enemy. The left wing of Wether's Regt. was stationed behind one of the fences. A column of the cavalry of the enemy was advancing. Blank-and-white Artillery was at the mouth of the cave. For 200 yards past the cavalry would have hidden itself into Wether's emboscade, and every load he would have been discharged but unfortunately Blank-and-white just upon them at about 1000 yards when they halted, wheeled to a counter part, leaving an overcoat and a Kettle on the ground which killed one. This was, the success of the cavalry skirmish. I went to see Mr. Stewart. I liked him very well. He seemed to be quite unexcited or self-poised. He said “I wonder what the bloody good man, truth. I don’t believe they will come up to night.” He gave me, at my request, an order directing the Colonels of Regiments to turn arms home and the arms not at demand receive.

Mr. Stewart received the letter.
About thirty-five years of age, had light colored, thin hair; was fair & twinkled and could talk real fast like a T.

Stewart, the Marble Halla or Merchant of New York. They are not a ballad, tho' I think he must have Scotch blood in him. Walker had a good deal of confidence in Mr Stewart and was glad to see him about. For heretofore there seemed to be no busy to our concern & things looked conservatively, carelessly, Billy Robinson, son of Sam Robinson of St. John, came to see me to say that before the fight and invited me to see mr., but I did not go. He is about the forf boat, Lucy. A frail, wooden machine, with 2 guns, one a very good rifle. I saw Captain Record, whom I used to know at Pensacola. He was on command of a boat also. He laid the forf boat, encased both the crew and clear of the enemy but he was my man now. It did not seem to me out of the picture were sent out Company B. I then R. Captain Griffin. The night was history. I shall never forget it. The shot as
Command came in about daybreak and called they could not stand it any longer. They had bivouacked all night without fire and in a wet camp.

Monday, March 3rd, 1862.

It was bitterly cold. The ground as hard as flint— the snow made my feet hard days rain in. The snow was new. Early in the morning I went to see Midshipman Robinson found him in his bed. He had been off of the guard the night before. I gave him the Baron's watch which I had been wearing and a little money. I thought it almost certain he would have a battle today and fully as certain we would be overpowered. For we had no information that the enemy had greatly reinforced. I wrote to John McDaniel and Otley as if I would not write again and prepared as well as I could for the event. I then went over to John McDaniel and I was delighted to see Avery aboard. He brought me a hat a pretty good pair of shoes. The best yet received. Had
The keel, carried to my quarters, crossed and disappeared to the upper cabin. The water was very muddy, and the fish were gone. Some sharks followed. I think we took about eight or so. At dusk we came to a good deal of water. The woodmen shot gun and squirrel, and a few nuts were taken. I remember Paris. Tom and some how obtained three fish and a duck. The keel was a good deal. I remember Paris. Tom had some how obtained three fish and a duck. The keel was a good deal. I remember Paris. Tom had some how obtained three fish. 

While we were eating, the canoe wasounded. I went to the Fort. By this time a Confederate breastwork had been made around us. The Regt. had come down from Island 110. That made it easier with the Panhandle's light water. I was within this entrenched meet. The enemy had made his appearance in the great cornfield about two miles off. The gun boat, opened upon them. It was delightful to hear the noise and angry sound of their rifle. I mounted to the Pilot House of the Vicksburg. I saw the first time saw their line of a flag. I saw one shot fired from the ferry. The next time was...
We put before this line & mix medida
dt broke off to the right. The bar was only two miles. The firing continued about two hours. Tom Stewart was walking himself about looking at the dead & wounded that with that came before. I thought it indicated the coming of self possession on which is one of the characteristics of at least 3 good commanders. After a time the enemy got out of view & the firing ceased. This evening while standing at the Breast Works, one of Captain Stewart's men shot himself through the head with one of those usual carbines they sent. So the old instantaneously dropped, a rifle around which is Dr. Cook and not at all in was. The Wm. Bull went up the trench heard a man wound & ran over a man a buck-skinned boy & E. M. Jones had them. They were not at the war at all. Miss Goodycock was there. In the evening commenced the digging to get the flag. I was here the trenches of Col. W. T. McColley. Col. Walker had a mine with the Right Lt. RA & practically reached him with an icyquickly and very large air at war was not critical. He ordered front part, to go, before the log of about 10 feet black only a horse or 2 cows 25 at the Quarters and 20 at the Quarters. They went taking the quarters the plus & marching to give the Black flag. The Major's gun was black on the quarter not ungrateful the Colonel's. Col. Newby went & told the story in a group. I had a key made with great caution and they gave me 20 pence p.m. round Wednesday to the Col. my help young man now of legal age. On Monday he brings a note to the Court & I peace these next mon.
and Monday evening when the attack began
I saw the yellow rounds of a red planing ship
to strike. As I got nothing by the order, My
aunt go to the wagons in back an there to every 10 feet
a piece of that poor lad's headquarters
I went to work with the armed
on guard. The white wagons captured with
where I had hoped for that. I was not to
find a man head there aggravated &
did much to capture. They
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advantage of their big black coats. Since he did not cut them they were not new.

Men didn’t work that evening though the breast work was called unfinished on that plant. On the morning the village of New Madrid by

our troops commenced. The next it came away the troops near the breast work was ordered to the rear but cleared any

I didn’t out very long else. The nine

was shown and wanted. Probably I

thought sometime we would be cur

for permitting such barbarism.

It was done before I knew it. The

first thing I knew I saw crowds

of men coming with every child

of plunder in their hands around

their bodies. I was in the 1st Co.

Canica;

artillerymen plowmen window cur

thieves red man’s what. I went

into the little town. Every third

man jotted. Not a house which

had not been plundered. It had

knocked to the ground was. While

I remember seeing great dots

of beautiful field turned out on

the snow bacon lying about

begun sleep a foot deep on floor
Wolves were awful, a dog close was readily caught. My dog was trained in such a way that if a man was mixed with love, cinnamon, and rosemary, the odds of him being alive were very low. I picked up a little box of much to my surprise. I had a printing office with quarrels and rifles of types matched into the mud. Not a human being of the species I had seen on Saturday was there. On the way to how many unknown horrors past them beside, the honor of the battle field. I think our general to blame for the destruction. Some horses were property. I belong to this. What was in there must have been mud because there was no plank to rock the boat. In that the balance of chance had been great to a degree. It is said to demoralize the men without adding a particle to their comfort and the sport meat of the boys they slaughtered gave them the diagnosis to increase the already feared tail of the sick.
Wednesday, June 11, 1863.

The sun has been hot to day after a great deal of close weather. It must be hot in Dixie. I wish I was there while I wonder how my apple tree are.

I am afraid to drink by rope. My head burns round and round when I must come here than it is to change a possible. I don't believe myself they are going to move out. The news says or that there is another burst at the military house. Word from the near the mountains now.

To Mr. H. Belcher. I am afraid they now will get that come together again. We must have five hundred prisoners to take at Williamsburg, Winchester and Fair Oaks. I shall say the battle of Centennial Camp. I must man.

My only friend. My God. I'll soon to my line will be Ritts estate.

The battle between Fremont Jackson, the life of Harrisonburg Va. What the southern claim the victory which is not won. They got it. For Dam care they were
Thursday, June 12, 1862.
Moon eclipsed last night. Further shots from the fight with Fremont it was fought the previous Sunday 8th. We are satisfied it was a victory.

Friday, June 13, 1862.
News of a battle between Jackson & Shields at Port Republic on the Shenandoah. We certainly whipped them & took two guns. They say it was the advance guard of Shields. We commenced cutting wood for our culinary labors tomorrow & next day. About dusk Col R. C. Wood for Col Pearly & Col Avery & myself sat around the woodfire of our Union & after playing awhile we heard the sound of a musket to the Sentinel Called Office of the day No 13. We knew some one had been shot. Previously Major Knox came in secret & said he wanted to see me privately asked if
He said Mead was a man that I knew well. He was a Captain in my Regiment (1st Ala) at Pensacola. An amiable quiet man who I could always trust generally to do the right thing when he was called to do it. In the wrong case he was very careful in the conduct of his duties. He was returning from the battle having spent a moment in the battle to arrange his troops. Every one does the same in such a manner that makes it preferable that every one should have the time spent in such a manner that makes it clear and concise.

The usual case is that the witness, say, who in a low, quiet tone that there was no warning of his hastily made statement, said "he was there. You must not ask me. It may be the word "leave" with certain heed, and not knowing in the 4th instance what he was doing. He immediately moved on, after he had made a click or two or without another word of warning while his foot was turned to him, the word went out to fellow officers:

"Go to the wounded in the line of fire. They are falling in the bedroom. The wounded..."
Saturday June 14, 1862

Cook day! Avery and Brown bailing
at water by day light—Adjutant
Dawson, with an expression of
Colonel responsibility, proceeding
at the store—Clark and the
officer feeding a minute chicken
to his grave suggestions. Then the
wield and direct all personnel in
which we challenged a hungry
host to meet us—in the dining
room. The cook of Rankein, for
man and some forty others—The
hearing of Coffee—The distribution
of beef and Ale—the obligation, ministration
behind chairs of Colonels, Majors
and Dr. McElvain's—The
in Tracy that night were shameful—a restoration
feast of these ever anything worse—
would be helpful to. The win, The Mans
in which these things went off with me on Cook Day. I was required to make soup, punch, coffee and so on upon the waiters the propriety of graceful deportment and address our attention, which duties I must say I faithfully discharged, standing as I did, in much dread of our column, Director and able culinary chief, "Foneral" Dawson, as we called him. Today our dinner was elaborate. We had vast quantities of eschalots, radishes, and lettuce; with a noble, aristocratice, cod ham, and, to crown the whole, a crimson mountain of strawberries. We had good company too: Col. Joel A. Battle, Col. Robert C. Wood, Jr., and Col. H. A. Quarles. Col. Battle is a grand old hero, I love and venerate him. God bless his great, faithful, loving heart! Except one, he is the record of the prisoners' time, Mariemont born, in Tennessee, on 19th Sept. 1811. More than fifty years of service to the nation. This accustomed world with his white locks and ample beard; but his heart is as warm and his
Chirrip o' the Carib a, a way's. If Andrew
bath for us too, 'like a Paladin, "in
the front of the chieftest fight."
He commanded at Bardstown, the
opening engagement in Kentucky.
He was with the never-deadened Lichten-
berg in the disastrous conflict of Chickamauga.
At the head of his regiment (the 20th.)
he fought with his usual gallantry at
Shiloh where two noble sons fell fighting
by his side. After the loss of those heroes,
by the fall of one of which he had been
dead for a part of the war, Capt. Brown and his
crew. On his way I saw two some
Rebels with a brand of iron upon
them concluding with a shot of my gun
for the preservation of the glorious
Union to which the old man made
no real effort to lift up his hand;
and friendly act of God to kill his Cau-
ty, his "native, beloved South." And
when I was writing from him, the breast
understand to say something about
sympathy in his bereavement, the
grand old patriot answered, "I
don't want your sympathy, Sir, I
have lost my two sons in battle; but
If I had a thousand, I could see them all die as they have done to liberate him. Amen. I saw him waiting in the prison yard, sleek with a mottled, sandy-silted lady in dark mourning. She was the widow of Col. 121st. 122nd, who died on board for us at Whiskey.

Col. Robert C. Wood, p. 20, for Bay, Adjutant Gen. at Pensacola, whom I knew him well. He is a grandson of Gen. Z. Taylor. An accomplished leader of West Point, he has been service among the wide fields of the West and is full of recollections of adventures and more. He was cut through with some of Morgan's men at Lebanon, Ky. He too was in the battle of Shiloh.

Col. Quattlebaum commanded the 12th Regt. Izard. He fought gallantly at Pomona, when he was surrendering with many others. He is a man of fine intellect and most amiable character, who has contributed much to mitigate the bitterness of this Union life.
near a commissary not only of an army but of the general department of the writer which made it all feel as though we were embarrased an the best side of successful experiment & enter prizes taken receipt.

I was put upon a committee to day, and the head by the Northerners to address Mayor Piersen upon the outbreak of the shooting of Captain Modern, and make a report which was adressed to them by the secretary of the meeting. The committee consisted of Col. Ball, of Miss R. of Mr. of Arkansas, Mr. Smith of Alabama myself, Capt. J. W. Gordon & Capt. A. F. Witherby, each of them explained were also added. Mr. Witherby was a brother of Mrs. Dr. Wardlaw of Abbeville S.C. I am very glad to see him here. He reminds me of old excellent fellow and amiable letter.

Sunday June 15th, 1862

Our labor in the kitchen were items fully completed to day. Mayor Piersen came in to day and had a long talk with me. We are much engaged about the shooting of Captain Modern.
but want to act as to satisfy both
parties. He has made no very
small communication, and I suppose
will express, "due regret," think
the sentence was "mercy, or guilt!"
but can't yet bring myself to the
point of doing what is in his heart.
I think he thinks it ought to be
punishing the coward who com-
mitted the act. God bless you.
We are the soft-hearted men but with an
eye that move that makes the hero.
He is "torn by conflicting emotions," I can
plainly see a man's face, like
very much if it comes just to
let loose.

Monday, June 16, 1862.
The Sand and the river refer to the
shooting to said it was done to
punish a murder, justly. That is
in the end. I wish I mean. My
Knot. We know only that he
signed it and gave it to Major
Wilson. He or Dickson had
much better, which all does.
We took it and said he would fix
on a statement or that one.
Tuesday June 17, 1862.

Mr. O. came again about the matter I told him is at the truth that if it last for the Centrifice I thought it was, being a light punishment that a soldier who has been unjustly that down an unarmed, with prisoners those should get off with the condamnation of public opinion. He went off again with the local meet. However except the daily confirmation you opinion that the late engagement of Stonewall Jackson won victory 3000 of this prisoners and already him went on to Culpeper. I went to a church about 5000 in all. I got a letter from Geo. Mackel today I had expected. My undiminished confidence is restored for him. He said nothing less his imprisonment had given him more sincere feelings of his/pun. I remember me to tell you the most for me. I may get have no opportunity of expressing the best opinion the have to bring giving in advance of any other service than that of conducting them to favor.
Poor old fellow, I believe he is a good sort and did the best he could for us. If we had tried to leave the next day we might doubtless have gone safely.I believe we should try long, but if we had gone in military on the whistle of the first gun boat. Not knowing that the Pennsylvanians had got through the creek, I have never read that name. I am afraid, want of accurate information is what ruined us.

Wednesday, June 18, 1862.
The anniversary of the Battle of Petersburg. I pray God the occasion of my native South may never be this day at Richmond. Our hopes of you being unitedly improved by the Tenor of your communication. I pray you to copy this letter to the Commander-in-Chief, at least it was written by the officer who had the honor to receive no assurances to this effect. We had to redress
April 20th, 1862

But now that God has made it

We must make it work for us. The soldier has

to work and it is up to the Planter.

You must not have been hard working them

with a little "aid" on the plantation.

He came very near taking the Railroad

Road. He actually run off a

thin by a change of opinion. The

boy Elinora has got a thick

thought. I wonder! Eva, once

counted his shoes. This coming

and meat to lack in my payment.

I devoured myself of my clothing

and you came by attack this morning.

Thursday, June 19, 1862

Telegraph line down all over the

country as usual. The Sandown

river rises again from the churning

but not to the article.

There is various ones by the grave line.

Telegraph slick for distance as usual.

From some hard in here, we heard news

for that part on the morning of seven.

intelligence we have received from
of real situation. I’ll go on with my recollection of what I heard.

Wednesday, March 5, 1862.

There was an alarm last night and a report went to the entrance. The news came back to an

am delightful to hear. The Court of their beloved gun, the

picture of their shells as they meant flying across their heads,

to relieve the anxious advance. They reminded me of The Last of

the Great Watch Sails that came out when the lightest winds were

This morning a poor fellow was found lying

by a fence with a bullet in his head. He was shot in the

abdomen and again lying all

night in the dead body that fell in the

life remaining. He died soon after

in the part of the enclosure where

was no certain to have fallen.

Though the cal of an artillery

soldier was heard near the place

we may have fallen. Other than

the carried off not knowing here

this one. I watched and with the

intention of seeing the last thing.
Thursday, March 6th, 1872.

Aitched guard of about sixty men from each of the three regiments was sent out early twelve hours under the command of the Lt. Col., Major or Major, otherwise 5 Captains. It was an important to concentrate intricacies service for the way to the
face by an enemy 20,000 strong on the pass which constantly prevented us in danger of being flanked and cut off. Col. Avery was in command of the picket to day, and in the morning came very near being cut down by a party of cavalry together with Capt. R. Laney of Arkansas, a very experienced grey head. Colonel Wood has been in the Mexican war & fought in Can-tee according to a Captain Helmer. He approached the enemy's line when he came when some rebels who turned to face the flank chanting & cheering as they did while hurrying their horses down a lane. The quick eye of Col. Laney discovered a much larger party of cavalry galloping for life at another lane that ran parallelly on the right from which further up a clump lane led into the one in which our men were held, rain all the way, we have gone far enough, castle at those fellows over there! They are
to see us off. He seemed to have made good time towards our line, gaining our relief line.

At this point, we had a呈进 from our guns, when the Nez Percé halted.

When we turned again to come on, they opened the barrels of their guns, and at once a row of men came out with reason. Captain Helm, his mounted five, stepping to get off a lanyard, itself which he had done, he tossed them down. Cleaver which had missed him. While he was engaged, the other most Jimmy he had shouted, the way hit on his neck, and he laid head of the pommel of his saddle on the mane of the horse, a brushing along beside him, managed to get on to save himself by the blow of his teeth, as it were. It was, a race adventure and I was almost ready with the arrow for the lancing. One of my list it was, Mrs. Schell, of the two Coyotes, with the party a half a moon.

At that, I wonder how light through the doree, as which
Yesterday the river was shining like
a mirror but the waves under
water was not visible when one shot
on the bank as not Referred and
right.

They usually to come I believe
all the afternoon before 12. M. About 3 P.M.
There was a very general firing from
our pickets. They seemed to fire by com
mands, I thought the enemy had at
least concluded to engage us. The
firing continued some time after noon
and then ceased. I felt some approach
let they had surrounded him heard that
he was cut off to captured. Gen. Stewart,
who was standing near looked helter
through his opera glass, seemed uneasy
and said "I wonder why Col. Avery has not
come in." This increased my uncertainty
and I asked him to let me talk myREP
& to get his note, but he said: No. Present
there came Capt. West, the Provost
Marshall of Saturday, gathering
burly in. He asked that Gen
Stewart who followed, ordered
with his eyes. Presently, a raiders
and for Gen. Stewart. Who led it,
were round a corner at 6. Lewis
They were ordered away pretty closely last until he had got his picket in. He had ordered to make a stand towards the enemy's lines. This said off the attack a few times. I had wait out the attack, which kept him long in view as he flew up the road. The battery was no more fighting and about 7 P.M. I saw every thin picket came in the camp to perform as standing. my ground had a very heavy effect upon our little force. I congratulated them upon his conduct. He and make a successful attack for certain no caused have alarmed them of the head. come in me a hurry from such a force as miscellaneous. I keep it behind the picket guard, but he drifted towards to clear the ground. I know what his fought to when they reached it. I only do the sharp end. Let's go and try. Then I believe we can march them any how. It is sure that one friend of his at least was killed. One of Cato Sadler men fired at him at about 120 yards, with a Mississippi rifle. He shot him right quickly to be, and immediately pitched over on his head, his horse galloping off with an empty saddle. He very probably he was killed.
Friday March 7, 1862

All pretty quiet today. The enemy has moved a part of his force below us and erected batteries at Point Pleasant, which annoy our gunboats that absolutely blockade the river for our transport boats. I had an idea that the gunboats could prevent the erection of these batteries on shore but that was another of the selections. Our transports now have to land at Tiptonville & passengers & freight only the isthmus three to Island 10 from which point they may come here down the river. From Tiptonville to Island 10 by land is 80 miles.

And thirty to the other side by the river. And you have an idea of the peninsula called Madison Bend.

Capt. Dunnavant Commanding
the gunboat Lexington are the victim of a battery stuck in the enemy at Point Pleasant. Racing up White flags were raised on shore and a woman ran out & con

Unanimously pulled the woman and and the flag up the boat. Many persons Sahmed & felt the point of the boat.
They then tied the racoon to a post on the shore where the medical officer's body was found. The body was in a bad state, having been burned and dismembered. A man in woman's clothes was found with a gun which was lying at his feet. The body was then removed from the bank.

Saturday, March 8, 1862.

I remember nothing important occurring this day. I was accustomed nearly every day to stroll through the town village, talking Paris with me and looking at the sad wreck and desolation everywhere. In one place we found a beard with the lid torn off. In another a little thing with feet letters painted in red, like poor Johnny write. The man had made an effort of them! The offer wanted to move the piano down to my house. I was amused at this amusing while they were taking the about of a fire broke out in that store the wind blowing fiercely 35 to 40. Five
to his large pants, were burst. The steward was there trying to put it out with the spoons. There being Regiment the flames were stages before the reached the bridges nearly to the late position of the maggots. That's how related about the time but I cannot tell when exactly. Major Summ, of the 5th Tenn. (Rich's Travi's Regt.) had Command of the picket to day. They were attacked about 3 P.M. and driven in no further a disorder. The men, as usual, went to the entrenchments. It was close behind a small road almost across breastworks & exploded in the dirt within a couple of feet. Of B. C. S. Cairo, Saudi, without injury to any one. The cannonade on both sides was fierce enough for water boats but on our side at least one were hurt. Those who said the effect of the evening (I mean the gunboats) that they did execution upon the Yankees.

Sunday, March 7, 1863.

Nothing happened on the day or no
Monday March 10, 1862

To make any impression on my memory
the picket guard went on regularly
with an occasional alarm. The enemy
had fully established his blockade against
the approaches, and now they come no nearer than
Fitchville. Meanwhile sickness and shortage
had done terrible work in our regiment,
from 230 to 320 was about the average
of those per day. Of course, the number
to remove, the men had to go on the officers,
this giving no chance for sick, more
fit duty. Then every night, either 10
or 15 sick pens, the beat of the very roll to
the drum at the commandment. The
began to form in a row and a host of regi-
ons. I sauntered back and forth upon the
I went on as usual to feed the cows,
clean the stables, and let them cargo
I also caught a cow, left her in the
jail, where Paris, fed her high and dry,
in abundant milk. I sold this cow
a lot of farm work. I appointed Carpenter
Ordinance Surgeon, and Rees steadily at
work to stop the snow dams until at
last nearly every man had a good
smoked fish. Read next on page 50.
This is all his prison life.

Thursday, June 19, 1862.

The monotonous routine of our prison life drags itself along. Few incidents vary its monotony. We are confined in a time of dry meadows on the Eastern slope of the, pretty solitude, separated by three miles of water from Sandusky City whose roof, a beacon in the heavy darkness is an attractive feature in the fading prospect to the right. Before us is another island about two miles distant on whose northern point is a light beacon which on the left is broad expanse of Lake Erie, the sky away its blue line meets the sky. Signal contrast of vast water to our confinement in wild waters, dancing in exultant liberty and singing forever the song of Freedom! Never the up even we have about fourteen rows of liberty in our bullpen.

Fort Sumter she in the bull pen

endless by a fifteen post planking of white pine garnished with 18 sentinel, whom in his form the waist of warders forever marching their round upon the
plank wall on the outside armed with bayoneted muskets & Navy revolvers. Running hand in hand to each other, the northern fence is 186 3/4 yards long. The south fence 259 yards long. The west fence 308. The east fence 316 yards long. Within these enclosures are thirty-six two-story residences, a hundred and thirty by 28 feet six in each side and at the north end of a street 50 yards wide. All these houses, like the fences, are built of white pine, the nearest, are two stories high, one or two stories high. Each house is called a block and each block divided into Messrs. Ours is "Map No. T. Block No. 2." A room 15 x 14 in the North Eastern corner of the lower story. Herein belonged five white pine bedsteads, mine, economical of room, mounted upon Clark's raisins, for the same wise reason, dominating Braesi's, the only objection to this arrangement that the heatants of the lower story flowed from under the same with the same extent painful expression of the very least air and menagaries. Call Avent's, feminines, with no sanitary grandeur on the right.
entrance to the
of the Chamber, suffering in its solicitation
location from the calamity, this advance
age that many bit into the festivities
in mistaking it for a letter. The consequence
of which error was a frequent break
up of the entire concern, whose
education was immediately affected
to try it renewed and indefatigable
proprietor as commandant
however I beg to say with our
occasional intelligence of propriety.
A quadrapedal stone marked

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E R A
PATENTED 1860
FULLER, WARREN & CO
Troy, N.Y.

placed the South West corner of the Chamber. 5 chairs,
3 work, two tables, one not of white pine, 1 violet
a tub, a footstool, a wash pan and a cup
of this, together with a little looking top
made up our furnitures. Usually we sit
as men with quiet consciences, but
not emerging nor descending from our
lairs. he stirred by mental symptoms
of after completing breakfast. The ice man
and old "Mule Quan" rolled in their
vehicles about this hour. The latter
a silent, unmurmured, little Ontario
man, as called from the unfinished style of
elocation in which he was wont to des-
ignate the indestructible vessel of his
location. About the early cart,
the Rebel swarmed, clamorously
demanding the attendance of a seat
oration for skin and a steel knife,
pots or bottles. The incisiveness
ranged against the busy German.
While thus engaged, the storm of
“BREAKFAST!” often burst upon us
with every conceivable combination
of anger and clamor. It was an invia-
and unalterable Breakfast. The laws
of the Modern Persians and more so
Strong Coffee, strong beef stew, and
Strong bakes bread, offering of tough
meats be one of the characteristics of Strife.
In the conduct of the sale,
the chief point of interest, to the old
become being a certain seriousness and
melated Manikin’s evident
recognized indispensable to any Chicago
like our accomplishment of the
underaking before them.

Next comes the roll call, to which the ear
the bull run was remembered by a
summer boy, who barked down the
street screaming futility when his cattle.
We are called by muses and formed by this ceremony. It was performed by the commissioned officers of our guard, one to each Block. But as I remember, that one and one Major Figgins himself, to the great horror of the website, contended to perform. But since the shooting of Captain Meadows, the evening edition by this exercise has been disdained and with. We see no more of the commissioned officers and the Cleve. Almain who was born, Bin Black has degenerated into an arrogant and vulgar format who have aroused just as much the atmosphere as men and has never yet accomplished the spelling of our names.

Next in course is the arrival of our rations handed in in two horse wagons. There are abundant and of good quality. Coffee, sugar, beans, rice, beef, salt pork and mutton bread.

Then come the papers for which there is a more serious work than for every thing else. The inhuman creature once past every black tribesmen with hand intents among the Hospitals of the terminal conflict is sharpened. The Salutarily Register for the latest news
The Cincinnati Enquirer for the most sublime the New York Herald for the greatest variety. These were the journals, which we seized on. The New Daily with a Yachting Heart. Have we devoured with swift glances the Telegraphic columns of the Register to see if any new division had fallen on us! With what keen I have our welcomed the smallest Thrush of our Cause! She was seated in the author-giving ear. This done, the Herald and Enquirer were disposed of and I go out to hear the Comment of others on the News.

The sets in the traffic of the streets till late in the afternoon. My brother is succumbed by his Customed Dinner—a game of Pool, New Game of Towm Ball—a Promenade with a hundred others on the Earthen Pleas of the Meadows Bath in the Clearing. The Village Bath in the Round a Whirl of the contestants. The Clang of Satchel while the Sun had yet an expanse to slose. The Dimming Shades of evening the lighting of the lamps. The Challenge of the Sea under as the Recital. "Stone Outset with Hell..."
from Port to Port landing as at hand comes up along the North west will clear land and clear "No. 18. Nine O'Clock falls well". This heavy half hour. At Ten The fall. The sudden extinguishment of lights increasing quiet silence. Thus the day is finished.

Monday June 20, 1862
No news of any interest

Saturday June 21, 1862

Painful rumors of the evacuation of Richmond. The capitol burned it was seen from a balloon! Forty eight additional monitors arrived from Governors plans among them Cal. Avery of North Carolina Captain at Southport N.C. also Capt. Thomas Whitted Commander of Fort Pulaski. Capt. McMahan of the Federal views also Captain Stone of C. Earl of Charleston C.H.
Sunday June 22nd 1862.

All the surgeons, unconditionally declared they could do no more for me. I went home hence this evening. A heavy rain fell all day. Drew coal wood the day. Heard & saw the news of your death by the mail from St. Charles, Arkansas. A shot from an enemy's battery struck the Union steam boat near the mouth of the Grand River. The death of about 70 men. Hello, the boat was taken & all the commanders made prisoners.

Monday June 23rd 1862.

Along with other men from Mud Island came here & brought a sad account of the foregoing.
Tuesday, June 24, 1862.

Wednesday, June 25, 1862.
Stonewall Jackson reported reinforced. Fremont retreated to Winchester. Schools report in the Senate.

Thursday, June 26, 1862.
Head of the fight on James Island near Charleston, S.C. in which with an organized force we were victorious. It is the report of the Charleston Mercury & Rehearsal. We buried 140 Yankees, took 70 prisoners our loss 40 killed 100 wounded. Battle took place Monday.
Friday, June 27, 1862

Rather important news from Europe.

Entertained apprehensions that we would evacuate Richmond.

Schen Barton received a letter of which a copy is enclosed. Dept. of War, Washington, D.C. June 23, 1862. Vice the Secretary of War, direct me to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 16th and asking the exchanged, and are ready to inform you that though the agreement for a general exchange of Prisoners of War was broken by the Rebels yet the Department is again using every effort to accomplish the same end. There are strong possibilities of early success and the assurance of prompt release of all Prisoners of War. Meanwhile, it is understood that the Rebel authorities will not consent to any exchange and we can therefore...
Now he had in Jail Case very Respectfully
To Obliged McColli, Atty. Sec'y of War
This evening a small number of Prisoners
arrived. They were a part of Contesting a
Gunboat fleet. I conversed with the Captains,
and was told to the Town some idea
of the death of the South at the latest
city. He thought the evacuation of Conot
a most calamitous one. Stony Jopp
Vellihiqoe on terms of Coltan Administer
condemned Nolans & thought me wanted
fight at Vicksburg. He said the loss of
New Orleans - the climax never described
iga, the death of Lincoln. Says the Contractor
Me, in correspondence with Toogood
notified him when it was expected to
declare that the cause of John
been lowered off and as all the Mahone
man afraid of his cursed name been
completed on the river. He says the
June which died the work at 70
Chase, Atty, were those of the Mahone
which his Commanders, Cash, Tol, had
taken off, driving his vessel in the
Channel. Vellihiqoe he declared had
gone to Vicksburg. Another vessel run
into the Channel, for blockade. Frustrated of
Sat. at noon.
Saturday, June 28th, 1862.

Col. [name] marched in this morning his
eyes alight. The Regiments shouting, "Wear
your South Carolina!" Boop the takers
Memphis!" But it turned out that
the Vice did not mean in sharing cabinets
in the cabinet's decision. The fact
was, that was reported at Vicks
burg with 30,000 troops. Confirming
accounts of our victory at Charleston
reached in in the Yankee papers. They
admit the Mercury gave a correct
account of that engagement. Their
victory caused the rebels the comple-
mant of their victory. It certainly
was a grand and fought in which the
rebels and wounded as many of the
enemy as we had men engaged, and
why fight with such people for?
Do we lack the men? Gen. [name]
has been arrested, Gen. [name] and [name]
[commander] and [name] abandoned
resigned. The former commanded the
Federal of Charleston. Read the Treasury
law denunciation by Butler in the
London "Morning Post." The Yankee
papers, even the fair-minded [name]
[not legible] Suspension seems suspended as a

important antich the attack fit. Beth
her, hurling his mortalized to their safe
in Jenny. After the war went to see Capt
Black where we had some excellent
signing, Sgt. Umbach, German
from Savannah during the last part
of it. All Cleveland in a good spirit.
Some other young New Englanders
The Beulah, Capt. Cline, formerly of
the 9th Republican during a funny
song & Capt. McPherson made a
quarrel with "I'm Machinist &
Coaltown Bacon."

Sunday, June 29, 1862.
Jim Dawson, Col. Clark & myself had determined
on yesterday to address this morning parade's
in military magnificence; but I am determined
not to join it. Waving when we arrive
I met a melancholy look every where and
doors to me departed the wheelers.
The arrival of an inverted pyramidal vessel
of black glass did some of their day
and appearances were very much against
some of our inhabitants. The gun boat
Michigan made her appearance
off in the Bay. Day. She was coming
to look again no.
Monday, July 30, 1862.

This was a day to be remembered. I knew not how to forget the scenes presented on this evening. We had read some news already. So I went to the railroad on Quincy Street to examine more. Some one gave a cotton cloth another on the shambles, then "Richmond is ours!" The tide withego slow from month to month and circle the black shade of depression darker every face. I was brothered and clawed into my heart. Strange agony were heard on every read, reticent, of sorrows then in came this salt with a bundle of extra.

A gun near which I was standing was eagerly reaching one, directly stood one say "Know why we here?" Their heads were jammed together down the extra. Then some one shouted Richmond is not taken. We've mistaken them we're bracketed then glory to God. Hooray for them four moons to choose a form of joy that rocks the very wall. Men hugged each other leap into the air, flying up thin cape, others with guns red as blood and wet
Tuesday, July 1, 1862

Mr. Witherspoon preached a sermon of thanksgiving. He looked eagerly for additional tidings from Richmond, and each one asked the other what he thought of the news. It was generally concluded that we had been victorious. The fact of Gen. Stoneham’s going to Fort Blount and Fortress Monroe confirmed it. Gen. Dawson meditated resignation, but he had a meeting opposed against it.
Lincoln calls for 500,000 additional troops! It looks like they were so, getting the thing over. When we were captured the city heralded the rebellion moved at 1st dawn in two weeks. Many were captured, that in England heard of theRichmond battle at the New Canal. The moved Petersburg, and I had no much the
Friday July 4, 1862

The papers announce the retreat of McClellan to the James River. The death of Stonewall Jackson & Barnwell is positively stated. I believe it true. At 12 M the little hawtights here gave a salute but there was not the slightest celebration. Richmond was not then. They had boasted of a defeat, weighing down this arrogant spirit.
Saturday July 5, 1862
No papers. Panic in Wall Street. Gold 110
Exchange 12 1/2.

Sunday July 6, 1862
Monday July 7, 1862

Tuesday July 8, 1862.
Wednesday July 9, 1862

Thursday July 10, 1862
The retreat of the Chirnside on Friday last of the大纲 by the enemy of 1000 prisoners + three batteries forever to the Valle.
Tuesday, March 11, 1862.

There was firing last night on the picket line and Capt. McD. The Provost Marshal was mortally wounded by an Picket. The fault was his. He went once beyond the line and was fired upon by us while yet he came in and reeled. Yet in medialy after almost he passed through the line and came galloping towards the pickets where he was shot in the abdomen by a man of Capt. Saudi's Company. Deplorable! He was a useful man but was crazed by whiskey.

Wednesday, March 12, 1862

Col. Army commanded the pickets last night. Reported the enemy moving actively all night. It was evident they were about to make a demonstration.

Thursday, March 13, 1862.

At daylight the enemy commenced cannonading. Our gun boats replied to the firing of heavy guns was incessant. Our steam boats were moving ahead down the river before need raised. Presently we heard that Dr. Bell, and about the Mohawks, with Fred McCowan, had both been killed by a twenty-four pound shot off by a twenty-four pound shot.
He was the medical director and able physician of Memphis whom I had seen in jail thinking about an evening or two previous. He stood at the embankment, all the morning hearing the scream of the shell but doing little damage done. Edwin Jackson's men that I used to call Horace in the hill
pointed out one of the 32-pounders on my right & feared it could eventually at a point where we read an U.S. flag.
I thought of the days then cut I had their ice cool arms a little boy & knew he was a new and blackest warrior in the smoke of battle! The
hammered away till dinner. I went into my tent & Avery & I sat down to eat. Presently a
nail in the crack & a dog yea & Paris rushed in his eyes glared & says. He Morton you see all
down come hit that tent.
A speed 12-pounder had just after striking the tree on a tree near by struck the ground & came & went into the tent from which it
rolled back without even tearing the canvas. I got up however & went back to the breastwork.
The cannonading was kept up during the evening. I could see their traps twice about 1,000 yards off. Glowing on the scene for the day was beautiful. I could not see the effect of cannon fire. But it was said we were doing some execution. A man in Captain Ragsdale's Company, Col. Walker's Rep't. shot himself dead. His company was stationed immediately on the right of my Rep't. A shell fell near the entrenchments and exploded. Some of the men caught in a fragment of Captain Bankhead, who finished the circumference of Charles it to be an 8-inch shell. The discovery that the enemy had guns of such calibre produced an decided impression. It was thought they had nothing but 12 or 24 pounders. A heavy fire was kept up at Fort Hampson as the evening approached. After a while we retired to our quarters. The night pitched over, sent out. It was a heartening and entertain the storm. I sat for a time on the chaise, Col. Walker came to my tent walked a little, asked me to furnish him a chair. Reliable man for a little while dangerous service, I said he would look at his wife de-
him baggage! No one up to this time had charge of the embarkation. While
under the bank about 1500 men were
massed on the landing with an ugly con-
fusion & disorganization. Artillery wagon
& caissons blocked the way. Baggage
enough apparently to load the boats;
ripped every where. Every man finger-
ing, rushing, & pressing to get aboard.
I dark as Egypt - a frightful storm
rapping coming - It was in vain to
make myself understood. The order
was not ready to make me proceed.
It was impossible to communicate
a command or to make it known
that I was present. One of Black
man's arms pierced was on the stage,
plunge & blocked the way. The embarka-
tion was halted and every moment
we expected to hear the alarm guns of
the picket & to know that the enemy
was coming down upon the hilly
magn. I suppose the tortures of the
demons! I presented to theuther
rock & called and silence. Then
every one was still for an instant
or low voice as cruised the lead
thief a few words to the mass. Mad

that their error increased when the circumstances of my order, that our safety forced me to check in a round turn, or to recheck them. I ordered fifty men to come aboard to move or order the baggage to the rear, as to permit the men to be got aboard and the balance to come on. It was pretty well obeyed, the gun was rolled on the deck, raised for wind and again. And the awful storm came hurled upon us. I am sure I never heard such thunder. I thought at times that the gun-boats had fired their reef cannon at the advancing enemy. It was with flash after flash to read a the people. The exhalation of the whirled gases of that anxious almost panic stricken mast began to get aboard, fearing to be abandoned in the awful when the white lightning flashed upon them. They hoisted furled abroad. Constantly crack, crack, crack went some thing for eternity to each! The battle had been done from then roaring! The staging blame my last! After a roundelay, when the new parties again a a few blank sent them to come in on, only one more came aboard. It all looked tome
J. S. Dawson, adjutnt 46th Tennessee Regiment
night
like a hand, 

more 

I cursed the General 

ship that had rendered the lives of so 

many men with such a meagery of 

honor. 

And, when I knew they were 

of large boats lying ahead of his men, 

he the time. Then came an alarm 

that the boat was sinking! The bow 

did not he, under the water. The captain 

Came to me and declared if I took on 

another man the would sink. He 

swore the would sink and all would 

be lost! I asked every body to crawl 

aft. The bow then high and I took 

on about 200 more. A few were left 

in the water. The captain accelerated 

his warning and I determined to go. I 

and had time to give his signal to 

shove off. At last we were out 

in the bailing, sweeping oars at long 

buffeting its waves. We moved very 

slowly and laboriously. Every post of those 

boys black with crawlers, hundred 

worn out one. As we nearer scene of 

Isle of Orleans to me when I knew that 

we had gotten off even as leaving would 

as little laps of material as we had 

had but the saving did, cursed, our destiny the 

had all been victims. The evacuation I
have no doubt war was near and soon but the means furnished were not adequate the addition to make matters at all am

had. There was nothing in it to mark the time. Had it been communicated to the call a few hours sooner. Had the

the attack instead of the men furnished by 37 pounds every piece of baggage could have been carried off if the

men embarked in order without panic or otherwise. The steamers at Sland 10 or then found an order to the

officer commanding on the delta to send

the books on the first land land on the

Kentucky shore. So we rounded down about four miles and about day

light came to that shore on

Friday March 14 1862.

In a clover field. The storm of last

night had drenched the earth. It

was still raining. There were

but few cattle at every change it

was met. We suffered a great deal in

this field. The sick lay on the wet

ground & the well got sick. We

heard that the enemy crossed the

country over the field at

Mine Hill. Poor Steward whom
guerilla type of to talk. I sent him to phone
Stewart of Captain Sanders Company.
Captain Griffin's Company was on picket
duty. Major Hunter Captain McSane of
Arkansas and other officers came to
my tent and cackled gloomily of the
future. It was a night I never can
forget. Its horrors are tramped black
and ineffaceable in my memory.
Mrs. McCown & Stewart were in
the Commander's boat in consultation
Col. Walker now Rev. Walker went
to them as soon as Stewart came
ashore & soon after coming near
to where I with the other rebel offi-
cers were standing. He raised
in a low voice, "You are all here
It is decided to evacuate. Next
in mediation." He ordered me to detail
80 men & put them under an officer
to get off the 4.32 Sanders. Five
mediation made the talk. Sunday
Col. Avery & Co. A. I began at Col.
and really informed thecommander
of each company. That the evacuation
would be imediately made. That am-

on ordered an order silence order
no man was to speak above this.
breath no noise was to be made. The detail of 80 men under command of Maj. Casler proceeded onward to dismount the 1st 32 dr. Immediately, Capt. Walker came to countermand that order saying its execution was impossible. I found Maj. Casler at his gun and communicated to him the change in the order detailed 20 men from the 80 to order them to report to the Capt. Martin whom I directed to use them in removing what stores he had to move. They were acted very well. They quickly and silently gathered their plunder struck the tents and went aboard. Our forces were safely got on. Pain was done and done right faithfully. I was standing at my tent when Capt. Walker ordered me to go aboard the boat and take command giving three sharp whistles immediately before the boat shoved off. I went then to the landing and there a stone met my eye which God sent they may win again next aught. But the small boat, the "De Soto," had been provided to transport three began into a company of artillery with
I gave to Geo. Walker bent of the rafter with 5 + I called my cattle.
We shot the day here in the mud
Mitchel & I worked in every way but
Paris we delighted at getting away
from New Madrid. St. Rivers came to
see us in the evening. Paris made me
a floor of logs & kept me off the ground. She fed me with a bed &
built a large fire before the bed.
It was the condition of the sick that
distressed us most. The poor fellows
were coughing, coughing around us
every where & the rain was drizzling
on to them some of the water back,
as fast as water & the water flying
away like a flick. Better will. The
river was rising every hour.

Saturday, March 15, 1862.
Gen. Walker, Lt. Co. Avery & Venable some
other officers & myself mounted and rode
off to make observation. We rode due
West & after about five miles
came to the river bank. We then
rode up the bank back to the
main house on the right. After
the while we got to Cane house,
before which we killed our mem-

of horses. After riding up we saw Dr. M. Doubell. He told us the fate of Stewart. He started him down the Bayou at daylight. No doubt he was captured. This was Bob Watson's farm here we saw once again. Fort Thompson from which waved the Federal flag.

We then came to the schoolhouse in some woods and by right of the Bedwell across the river to the Gen. Walker line. I encamped. I got permission to remain with the Major. Campbell to bring on the Regt.

Col. Arny took a glass & got a cause I went through the overflow & recon the river. New Headst. I made the acquaintance of an old woman who lived in a little hut near the schoolhouse. Went in there to the fire & waited the arrival of the troops about 12 M. They began to arrive. I laid off my camp on the left. Col. Travis' Regt. coming on the right & Henderson's in the Centre. Paris & the negroes pitched camp & got to the seat.

Sunday, March 15, 1862

We spent Tuesday in pitch up our Camp. Some guns we fired up the river & it was said the evenings was hot & come down. In the evening Col. Henderson's (from Wachner's) Regt. was ordered up to the Island. It moved off about dark. Gen. Stewart rode by the Camp to say once or twice that...
Friday July 11, 1862

Saturday July 12, 1862

Sunday July 13, 1862

Monday July 14, 1862
Tuesday July 15, 1863

Wednesday July 16, 1863

Thursday July 17, 1863

Friday July 18, 1863
Saturday July 19, 1862

Sunday July 20, 1862

Monday July 21, 1862

Tuesday July 22, 1862
Wednesday July 23, 1862

Thursday July 24, 1862

Friday July 25, 1862

Saturday July 26, 1862
Sunday July 27, 1862

Monday July 28, 1862

Tuesday July 29, 1862

Wednesday July 30, 1862
I gave Capt. Scoville a check in my favor for $35. To be handed by him to Mr. Pierson and passed to my credit. Heard that 250 prisoners were to be sent to day from the Cellular Prison for exchange at the U.S. D.C. was purchasing transportation for 4,000 from T. Delaware.
Thursday, July 31, 1862

An article in the Richmond Enquirer 24 leg cast a philosophy upon the hope of exchange.

Friday, August 1, 1862.

This a happy day for the prisoners. The Sandusky Register announced the departure of F. Walker of Gen. Bach Махал and a Tightman and 200 other prisoners. There was also a rumor that is a miracle of fortune of time - the arrival at Mobile of ten War Chariot Gun Boats of from 10 to 30 feet each. It cannot be true. It is too grand to wonderful. Oh! My Country! Oh! God be True! It exceeded worth 150,000,000.00 dollars. And it lasted from May 10, 1862.
Saturday, Aug. 2, 1862

Sumner County, Tenn. with a voting population of 2800 sent 26 Companies to the field. Had three Generals, Samuel R. Anderson, Paul J. Donelson, and Robert Halton (born there) three Colonels, Bates, Head, and Goodall.

Henry County with about the same population sent 21 Companies. And at the time the War broke out near all the State Officers including the Gov., Sect. of State, Comptroller & Rail Road Commissioners were from this County, including Atkins, M.E.

At the time of this election the Gov. & Secty of State were residents of Tennessee. This was a gloomy day for us in consequence of a paragraph in The N.Y. Herald that this was a witch in Exchange to New Thomaus and from B. Fortun Monroe to adjust it to the further nonconfirmation of the President message at Mobile.
Sunday, Aug. 1st, 1862

I went with Col. Avery to the N.C. Quarterm
and attended the Episcopal services where a
young Captain read a great sermon on the certain of death. He
had been pretty well satisfied on this subject before, but the sermon left me room
to doubt. I was shocked at a new
paper in The N.C. Delta referring The
imprisonment of a young woman in
jail for having a calf in her home.
The consequent detention of
her three tender little children, the
child of which was only nine.
The chaplains were ordered to bring all the
prisoners to go next week. W. Whitaker had
some conversations with me about traveling
on Sunday. At Col. Clark's request he
preached to me also. After that I
slept well like a Parson. I had a
vision of going out in place of
W. W. but declined the rest. Regard
about dear.
Monday, Aug. 4, 1862.

Heard late in the afternoon that the Fort Delaware prisoners had gone on the Merrimac to the Atlantic. I have been down to watch the smoke from the fort. It seems to me a little. Mr. Witherspoon went this morning. They room not let him carry a letter but I sent a pair of gloves to my doctor.

Tuesday, Aug. 5th, 1862.

A very blue day for the incarcerated. A rumor that exchanges had stopped in consequence of the failure of our forces to bring down Corcoran. A draft for 300,000 nine months men ordered in addition to the 300,000 previously called for. It is the purpose of these people to overreach us by mere weight. Mr. Emo R. Haight of the firm of C.W. & J. Selmore of N.Y. sent me $25. He says I am not poor nor working by the month.
Wednesday, Aug. 6, 1862.

Ugly rumors of the evacuation of Richmond on account of pestilence. I got a letter from my dear Brother Paul Delany, Surgeon of 3rd Ala. Hospital at Richmond. No bad news in it. He hopes for an exchange in two or three weeks, his letter being dated July 2nd last. He says the reports about the crops are in the highest degree favorable & they say corn will be 25 & a hundred million of it will be made.
Friday, Aug. 8, 1862

Ordered to Mr. Pierson to be paid by my credit a check for $25. drawn by R. S. Covell on American Exchange Bank No. 5157. I gave C. C. Moore order on Pierson for $117. Also Christian had previously drawn in my name for $13.30. His $25 check was sent to Moore & Christian by Mr. Mackall through me & payable to my order I had and Ored it or endorsed it to Christian & now he hands it back to me & I give Pierson to give me credit for it having given them my check for the amount.
This is a white pine showing cut marks with the blood of Pvt. Gibson of Arkansas who was murdered this August Saturday Aug 9 1862 by the Federal Guard.
Sunday, August 10, 1863

Early this morning there were rumors that the little steamers brought new orders for our release this week. Some sergeant roll callers said orders had come of some sort to intimate that proportional means be made to take the oath. The hopes of release were pretty strong. We all dressed up in our best clothes, I went to Block 5 to hear Electioneering service — many fine looking fellows from there. During the Occurrence I saw a crowd on the west side of the street at the Hochmead to hear a preaching - preaching. Col. Martin came in - who said to me that a week-end had been called at the barracks writing those that wanted to take the oath to do so following the balance to return to the army. There was much conversation outside on the Sabbath. Conviction for disturbing public worship might have been easily had I must confess my attention was divided. After a time we concluded upon coming forth. I eat the breakfast had been instantly torn down by the Immigration Picket. I fancied
one on the Cedar Island which still stood in consequence of a threat by the Confederates to destroy anyone who disturbed it. If we,平民
in large word of honor as follows: Local "Prisoners, preferring the oath of allegiance to returning to service in the Southern Army, were immediately notified May. Pierson." This continued the general opinion that we would soon be released. Every poor
fellow's heart was dilated with hope; but no the evening a rumors came that our government had passed upon an order refusing to treat the Pike and the Ceres. We concluded officers as prisoners of war. So you'd said to be in the "Cleveland Herald" at the inner
produced consternation. At last the paper was found spread to expected & others from the groups. I face you. We made a
bargain in agreeing to release all federal
prisoners upon parole, but having agreed ought we not to have done it? Are not our lives, and liberty as much an
object of the fate of once governed as those of the former of Virginia?
The result will be disastrous upon the
minds of the officers here. It was a bad
police I am sure & will to turn out. Did not the Federal standing at Memphis do it? south towards the Black Hills. Worn + Children became, their husband's + fathers were in the army! No retaliation for that. Now when Aunt Harriet sent out her Cartel 100 faithful officers could have even come to give them arms + Council to their country. It is all four critical for the farmers of Virginia, their hair not even taken up arms. Only Hill from the corner place for Tantalees. He went to bed heart sick with here deferred. He did not keep it up.

Monday, Aug. 11, 1862.

Old Red bone walked us the this morning with the news that we were going to be released to go off today. He said it was it. The clerk had informed him oh! how are hearts quickened with joy those. The Sergeant too confirmed the news + the man now in as full of hope as since I have been here. People who had put all their washing to fit it in on everyone's needed for adventure. I must confess I thought the news of deliverance as last but come. The Sandhurst Regiment brought us good news. A deplorable
that "The Arkansas" had been blown up! My God, are we to have no luck! Every thing we have of value is to be blown up. Is the fate of the Monitor to be that of every thing else? A great deception seized upon every one. The news brought in by and from turned out to be false. The matter was made acute to sell a great number of worthless bonds.

After dinner, while we were sitting brooding on our own humiliation, the small gate opened and the Butler came in with a hand full of etchings. A great battle had been fought near Easton, Pa. The indications say they, but evidently a victory for us. Ewell & Banks. This furnished us with some diversion from the gloomy prospect of irretrievable military disaster. The subject of speculation this night.
Tuesday, Aug. 12, 1862.

This evening the Cleveland Herald came running with the news of the capture of Fort Sumter by the Confederates, but no news of the capture of Union Fort Sumter by the Confederates. This seems to be a mistake.

Wednesday, Aug. 13, 1862.

The report of the Federal victory has come true; it is not fully accredited.

Friday, Aug. 15th, 1862.

The New York Herald’s correspondence says: Adj. Gen. Thomas was to go up to City Point on the 1st. next, to arrange for the exchange of the officers confined in the East. Therefore he would get to Richmond, and to do in the manner to those confined in the west, so that the exchange would be completely effected by the 1st. stop. This reached us a little late, so I went to Alexandria, & found Uncle John accompanied me.
Saturday, Aug. 15, 1862.

This was the darkest day I have yet spent in captivity. The reviewing the whole ground I saw every cause for grave and not even to almost for dismay. The U.S. has raised 1,500,000 1/2 men Draft 500,000 more Burnside has reached in & cut the Virginia &
the R.S., in cutting Jackson’s communication
with Richmond, succeed by way of Lynchburg.

The Arkader is Destroyed, The news of the Cata-
tune of Cumberland Falls with 5000 prisoners
in all a dastardly coward & the home of 21
shoes from across the ocean is exploded. The
contact between us & our enemies is peacefully
enough, much more so in my opinion
than that between the Colonies & England.

If I could believe that we had taken Cumberland
Gap & had that long road I would hope that Bragg
at Bull would come engage with a reach to
which we could look with high hope. Our more
munitions it seems to me, must be raised & effective
or the part force soon be accounuted against
us will be overwhelming. Miracles cannot not
be achieved. I will soon in favor of fighting to
the last. As Gen. Meade of Pa concludes in his
message, rather than submit to the catastrophe
man in the Confederacy die nobly at the
font of the bayonet, and let our women and
our chieck we call me poetick and very in the common jumese. We'll let the wind that rook
our no tell to the man in another town, that we died Freeman and died Freedom!" He cannot return.
Determination is preparate to our mission. The chance of am release diminishe. The report of
this morning report the retinue at the Richmond
of the Prince at home in the Officers' tier. Their close
confinement is congruent with open conduct.
order. This of course can etch an equal men
less perhaps all. The Memphis commander
of the Chicago town watch under date of 16th, the
Captain of 7000 men, at Cumberland.
The and believed, it is false for the Rebel forces
have delivered from Vicksburg July 9, say
ing nothing of it. The Cincinnati Commercial
says the Camp Newton Morton will learn
that Prison of the President of the United States
and Mr. Hadden's wife came to the prison, but
she was not allowed to have an interview
with him. She was in Henry Provost leading
a man from Richmond to the Poor Town
Fellow who ate at the window looking
at him. This is what they call becoming. The
worst fellow we had not been more lenient
luck or privilege. I was very much deprive
at which I went to the bad declaration.
Sunday, Aug. 17, 1862.

Wrote last letter in here. It was too cold enough for me this morning. Everybody is down to work. Some went to see the wash French but I strolled along in the park looking for you. Labored slender & talking to Capt. E. McDonald. The Cleveland Herald contained a modification of the Pope's order or rather a statement concerning it to which a explanation of the next morning threatening punishment against any further transgender to private property. Perhaps this may be accepted as satisfactory. Late in the evening the Cincinnati Commercial took us out of sight by stating that the exchange had been ordered on the order for the removal of the Cumber Morton prisoners had been countermanded. He went to the constant ringing. I suffered unusually in mind yesterday & today.

Monday, Aug. 18, 1862.

The J. D. Daily Herald contained the intelligence of the release of Corcoran, Whitty, Vogdes & others of said exchange were going on on the 16th of August & officers alone. News from Wheeling made me to the met: make the credit of the fact to the order of the President, it some little hour is entailed that she may yet be of use. I have scarcely a ray & I am doubt full of the cause of Bata Longs at all. The officers and the latter seem to think the exchange will go on. But here
in the Pope difficulty be settled. I wrote to Deley to Mr. Brent. On the evening news came of fighting in the Potomac—also that the telegraph wire had been cut. That General Pope's arm was taken off high at Baton Rouge.

Tuesday, August 19, 1862.

Old Red Bone came in with another report that one hundred were to leave to-day. I was grieved at one before so I was very lonesome.

An extra call of bad news came in. The Pope's one was imprisoned and a dead man in Richmond that all Pope's captured officers were treacherously tyrannically. The men in 'harrow of getting away. Such mortality of two does not need to either party. This confirmed declaration of the Warrent's.
I made no remark tending to show what war, our de
tination or purpose, St. Lc. Winter was officer of
the day & had charge of the pickets whose duty it was
not watch the Peninsula & of possible prevent
the enemy from crossing.

Monday, March 17, 1862

Tremendous cannonade at the river. The
very air trembled & the earth shook with
the shock of heavy guns. The enemy had
made his attack on the island. He made
the move with intense anxiety. On the ver
arming cannores expected us. The the imm
had made the assault & I was one
men, a Dr. Clark at Buckin's Battery, &
one wounded. I was put in charge of all the
Troops on the island. A section of the 9th Cast
Artillery of 3 Races Col. Travis Regt. & Mine
on duty, were very severe. We had to guard
the river for about twenty miles along
from below Williams across the Peninsula by
the school house trying to watch the enemy
of prevent his crossing the river.

Tuesday, March 18, 1862,

I had an inspection of the camps of the two
Regiments. While they engaged & from
came from McCown for Travis Regt.
to move at once to Blountville. They
were of by boat to left me at the military
with the moment it was possible.
Towards night the Officer of the day came to our door and said he had good news for us. That the roll had come here this evening for Seven Hundred of the Prisoners to leave. Of course I was thrilled the heart of me. I was relieved and incredulous, my excitement kept me awake until I heard the last roll. "God bless you all, well!"
Friday, Aug. 12, 1862

When Col. Poole & his marine bathing party went out to the lake as usual this morning, a Captain outside confirmed what the Officers of the day had stated, & in addition the Surgeons of the 8th were informed that all was well, but

President Major Rives came in on no

being questioned, declared it was all right.

Now orders were made known, & the matter stood just as it had three weeks ago.

Here the was an announcement of order, in the vicinity of the gallows, to be executed at the due formality of Law & order, to be carried out the Bell to

which we are doomed. It has come to

your presence. Still we see in the light

that our thousands had a right cause, but

our thousand & they come to cease

with all had gone. Mayor Rives came

in again in the evening & said he wished

all the prisoners to be mustered & ordered

in order get the work exactly come.
Saturday, Aug. 23, 1862.

In accordance with the understanding the day, the Adjutant came in with his Surgeon and commenced calling the roll. Actually there was one name, Austin of Texas, omitted from the list. At the 23rd roll of the drum, the BS came into line and the total roll about 131. I kept looking for mine but it went on, went on, and finally closed without my name. I tell you it made me feel bad. It was however inserted in pencil. Major Prineard, the adjutant, found me. I was on the former roll that was omitted by mistake to be crossed out. This made the Major go to the Adjutant to find me. He has been months since he was here before. He thinks the exchange went to Cooke before. I am in fear this is true. I am not. I am sure this is true. I am sure it cannot be admitted. The news to day confirms the rumor to us of Fort Donelson to inform us of the retreat of the pursuing army. Jackson. If we only can strike them before his junction with McCLELLAN. We think...
The former before McDowell cut them off. We can only repeat the same. I do grant it! If it can be finished I - put aside. I wonder what Pan Boxgig - any further he is.

Sunday, Aug. 24, 1863.
I think she is going to be the week of such, the Great War for means or war for the South. It is tied with the mighty spirit of life to death to our dear country. Great is Righteousness. God. Time between words. All lift of our hands. To strengthen our arm to strike the blow for our liberty to make our homes, our mothers happier, and children! To make the air resound that it is better for him to seek of our hand to their own homes. It is alone in those Great Pikes of our Destiny. I sincerely pray for this!

I swear to hear the preaching of today to Captain Skinner & the Rev.选出 a preacher that touched my heart I wish I could have given my poor darlings fixtures. God protect & shelter them!
In the evening wore warm one that adi.
Monday, Aug. 25, 1862.

Old red rose says the news will be that Pope had been chased by Jackson to some of this year's fables. But the Con

roe says there is no news. I rather be

been old red rose, statement. They

also around that the second additional

was never an to obtain one day. The

m not Wisconsin Sioux but northern

Mormons. I am confident that they

with will decide the fate in more

ways than one. The Sandburgs Rulons came

cut was taught with even more than usual

eagerness but if gave no confirmation of

Rulons' statement or at any rate the least

possible. There had been some eavesdropping

on the Rappahannock, but the evidence for

show that a practice of at least

part of McClellan's force had been effected with

Pope. Morgan had defeated Gen. RW Johnson
+Capt. Tunnell 300 and 800 of the men had

difficulty with a drunken fellow. This

is, as this man, a Raucous Sffidel: a Master

McRey, the meanest and nastiest character

that a man can wear a felt hat he.
knows every truth about other people. He	betrays the reserve confidence that youth
teaches in the private rooms given to other
gentlemen by declining every thing they	say with the tone of maddening. The eye	shines with delight when he learns the
difficulty of the details till his minutes with
unabatable glee. He finds up this difficulty. I am sure.

Tuesday, August 26, 1862

This was a day of joy for the Poor Priests.
I had gone down to "Alabama," working
with the officers there, when some one came
to announce the arrival of Col. Hoffman.
Immediately I ran to see the fact of
immediately started to meet being
improvisation. I knew if my name was, I was
required to go when the Roll. He was
standing between Maj. Pimentel and Col.
Quarles. Maj. P. introduced me to said
"Your name," Col., is all right." Coming
back to Col. H. "It was only in order then
where I learned where the Roll—
Then said Quarles, Col., I am happy
to inform you that we are all to be
called in a few days." Ya, Sir.

and, Col. H. My heart leaped with joy
butbert I "Col. H! how many more..."
first. "Necce," said he with an expression of curses, "immediately, tomorrow in the next day." I turned away and quick as a Telegraphic flash the news went thrilling through the darkness. My face went gray in horror! Col. Avery, Maj. Brown & Col. McHulcan & Col. Quarle, were absolutely sick with joy & were gone at once. In the evening came four hundred prisoners came in who the Federals say are Richmonder & Civil War Prisoners not Exchangeable. Among them is the Rev. Dr. Hobson of Kentuck, an eminent preacher. I had my doubts at the dinner cock kicked tonight.

Wednesday, Aug. 27, 1862.

Charles left us early this morning before I was out of bed. Avery, Brown & McHulcan went about 1:00 a.m. I slept a little by it to my regret. During the dinner he had a rep dinner for my uncle & Aunt. Chicken & pleasant guests. The news of the capture of 2000 of Jackson's men on the Rappahannock & captured yesterday is deemed by bay. I think that we are to start on Monday. It is about the fifth time in my life that I would be willing to commence a long journey on
Thursday, Aug. 26, 1862.

Call. Todays says me not to go tomorrow as we hoped! Stricken must not be defended! Never look the woe drag so heavily. I lay ed to try freeing my mind but it is home at my heart that my poor little boys & one-thinking of mile I am nearly mad. My heart is not a day like a only above. May God give me patience! We took other people at Catlett station. Got up at 8 o'Clock - Mass. Rally from his magnetic communications with the War office of the Secretary of the U.S. to know if they that day the could not get a any on me if I were a mind to. I not came from Brannan Army. They went at Kentucky. I had taken their's twenty for a thud in mine proceeding got them.

Friday, Aug. 27, 1862

Fighting at Manassas. Bow in the S. Bow as we get thru. Bro. Jackson joined Mr. Potts right. Head a
In my
night action on 23 March
1862 at Chickamauga. The enemy
had landed below us on River Rd.
To form lines and battle preparations for
fighting down the Raccoon which
head with fatigue anxiety. There was
nothing to eat. We might hear the
enemy moving. The enemy arrived at
Haxt. Close up! Close up! "March!"
But little felt nor feeling battle the
legs. At day light picked up enemy
good two guns at arm them. Soon
After heard we had been our Eerinion
dead. Bad scene. Parted with them.
Paris be put in front of us around
my left believed my head
in my shoulder a stabed like a
child. I gave them 40. 50. 40. knots with
them. Got cold kisses. Cluster them
over a table like. This was Easter Day
Morning April 8, 1862. Eat dinner
at all dinner well. Ok all well.
God help her head. A mob reach!
Wednesday. it started to snow heavily
on a day Clear. Snow wind
at night snowed and heavy snow. Great
en to eat no Coffee much effort.
T present circumstances under hand. While keeping under hand a 13th bank struck the creek just over my head a few days before but within 15 feet of us without harm. One afternoon the racoon on Reef commenced an attack of the 3rd. No defensible place was no place to be seen. Clear air 10 o'clock. Then a storm commenced after a while. Keep Thomas Cooke! Again went after my Raft. Retained were. Any I now hold with ten years. April 4. The same as before by a storm. 300 feet encountered. My men were wading 200 yards without the Raft. They hung in my gun and once I fired the upper storm. Moved after they cut down trees from shore. Moved to the shore. Of the orders to March left my arrangement for last time I stuck. Before Monday. The gun blackball decided to evacuate at 12. All two p.m. had their
travelers in the Reins and held the black and the enemy composed of us at a time. I knew it may as well as us. Marched towards this console.
powerful article from "The World" on the
Great Fire at Cincinnati. The Castle
of the Nation, at Cincinnati. It was
destructive to Mr. Poe. Had a long talk
with Mr. Picken. He says we are to
Monday and perhaps Tuesday. Tuesday
we will go back and Mr. I am so glad
of having I am thoroughly mineralize
and feel very sorry that not much can.
Get through the day. Come now with Chip, Dennis, Allen, and
the letters (Harbors) to Black to learn
about my grief earlier.

Suanaday, Aug. 30, 1862
Came this morning. No meal for breakfast
became my coffee.
Cheer, Boys, Cheer, we're marching on to battle
Cheer, Boys, Cheer for your sweet hearts and your homes
Cheer, Boys, Cheer, with rally as our song
And join the South in hearts and arms from line to line
Bring with the flag the South's noble standard
Wave it on high till the wind shall be feel just and
Brave it shall not weary floating in the vanguard
Cheer, Boys, Cheer with a lusty loud back shout
Though we may march with head, long bending
Like us implored a bleeding from on high
Our cause is just the right youwrong defending
The God of battle will aid to our cry.
Though to our homes we never may return
Never back again our loved ones arms
Our our love gooses their faithful hearts between
Then Cheer, Boys, Cheer, sick death has no alarm.

We have sung for the Star Spangled Banner,
And Chimed for the Red while we live
And retold in every manner
As he Lincoln, his abolition crew
Now the Dutch at the first time as shooting
And chanting for the Red while at them
Soon they'll stick thin, chanting and shooting
Hear, Jeff, his live rebel crew.
Elected Col. of 7 Companies Dec. 9th 1861 at Fort Pickett.


by the enemy, bring in Command of the Rear
Capt. Holmes from book of 8th Corp. 1st Div.
men in our trenches not all day.
The nothing important. 10. Nothing
important. 11th Capt. West Real
lay our own rifle in a good stand but
this time intoxicated it in fact. 12th
Every moral abstracting all night
or every canvas kitch. 13th Thursday
About by light enemy three
Canons. Continued all day
A 6 pound solid shot struck
a wagon while flamed to the
ground & ricocheted on my foot.
5th Col killed this day, at night
this night ordered & concurred. Went
off on Steamer States Ferry for
Friday morning 14th but Off from
Steamer on Saturday Shore in
the mud. March 15 Saturday opened
in the Sound near 29 Jan. Watson
3 ships manned off Henderson's Town
& Ulina. March 16 Sunday - March
17th Monday. Heavy & tremendous
Canons. Heard at Island no.
Learned from Rick A. Many actions.
Rutting Mr. Stannard-killed
Tuesday 18th. Firing heard & order
...from Mrs. Cuming planting tobacco, etc., along the shore below Clearlake town, of which the 24 pounds in a crop running with Rob. Watson's house. Wednesday 13th, ordered to move to Island 10. Got every thing all packed on Reel about mid-night in command of clear. Banded the Avery and I remaining. The Avery's got up. Erie burned of enemy's boat. The town burned out to other Reel on Saturday the 17th. Thursday 21st. Made an Island at Man Rob. Peters' plantation. Over 128 pounds called the Belmont here, to-day. Friday 21st, continuation. Saturday 22nd, to. Avery went to Henderson, etcetera. We were ordered to go on the Island on Friday last in consequence of the other. Will of the gun for the order posted. The Saturday, 23rd, when we went down in a Steamer to Down town.

23rd, steamboat nothing on hands.
24th, Monday still shelling Island of Baiter, Island every Reel hares.
25th, Poet G. C. Martin's Regt. under command of Capt. Avery come to Island.
26th, Wednesday, heavy going at Finding...
27th Thursday, the cheering deceased. Arrived. Court Martial adjourned. Brown, McDonald, Barbire, Hillsman, Higgins, Anderson, Black, Judge Advocate. 28th Tuesday, Nothing important. 29th Wednesday, This night heard a fierce fire of musketry. Thought the enemy was across the river and were attack of our guns at fifteen miles, but the gun known as in line. Ready Sunday 30th Nothing remained. Monday McCrae superseded by McCulley. April 1st Tuesday, These storm long bright enabled the enemy around have often rain in the night. Went through the day might need over to number few toBattery. If the enemy was concentrated either too few to form the second. The speed of Mortar company killed by a tree. Left an elevator turret. Gunboat. Of course after 2nd 1862. After 3rd Nothing important. Regiment went to the rebels. It is very very heavy bombardment. 15 inch mortars. Immediately on landing 13 inch shells burst immediately. Very near us. I lay on the ground rifle shell strike. That's 'army men.
about getting water. We were Thursday, April 10th, Sunday. April 11th, Mr. Clark's
in the trains on our way going to New
Boston. Clashed his back at Relief
10. On the morning of Saturday
April 12th. Reached Cairo. The same
afternoon that day. Took still more can
back Road for Columbus. Other
Then took arrangements to Canal
Chase Court Night in Prospect. We
accomplished. Monday. May 14th, April 14th,
Mr. Clark there. fee (15th Broomed
came there) Mrs. Clark, angel of mercy,
heaven's angel here came to the door on
the day too. April 22nd. Tuesday. Mr.
Clark, God help us, take care away.
Clark, Clark, and me traveled a boat
in his carriage to Columbia. Saturday
26th. Clark for New, Columbus.
Oft in the still night
I lean and sway and climb the
Long memory through the light
Of other days and sound of
The words of the one I long for
The eye that I long too
Have hearts and minds
May I remember all
The friend I am often for.
I was that again and again like a golden morning breeze
I feel with you when words don't
Snow and cold that
Winds and in the
This is the end of the
Prairie