Mary A. Ware
C. H. W. Van Zandt

2nd Iowa Infantry

Langford, Mo.

Aug 1864

Pvt.

Ammonium

2nd Div. 4th Div.

Donnie Lyon

Aug 17th 1864.
Londonderry, Monday, Feb 15th 64

A rainy day, and confined closely to my tent. I spent nearly the whole of it writing a long letter to my old friends the Keiths.

Tuesday, 16th

The rain ceased last night. The weather changed suddenly to very cold and to-day there has been high wind and altogether it has been very unpleasant. And all efforts on our part to keep warm have been in vain. This forenoon Mail brought me a letter from Laura. About noon I was agreeably surprised by the arrival at my quarters of my old friend, John M. Wheeler in his play home he said recruiting drill out of our heart are going. Right about 15th. Maht.

Co. B, Length: Want Co. G, who had private fair from St. and me from A, both of which I am unacquainted with. Quarters must.

Quinn, came up to day in the train bringing
The regimental stores, and the remainder of the boys who had been left behind to guard them. Therefore among the number to-night I was ordered to send five men and the given to guard some ammunition which had just been sent down from Nashville for our 4th Heavy Artillery and four men.

Wednesday 17th

The weather still continues cold though moderated somewhat from what it was yesterday. I had just finished my breakfast when John came over from the Depot and wanted I should get him some. They did not get off last night as expected. Thinks they will go today at noon. Went over to town with him. The boys were relieved from guard at 8 o'clock.

Write a letter to Uncle Jim & T. The boys are assisting in getting some ammunition now. The time is past 12 at night.

Thursday 18th

This morning early some men came in to turn out their teams near the mill and order some of them to do some other work being made on them. Went out to see them. About half an hour past quarter of a mile out from town. The officers are working right well in the expectation of being paid in a day or two. Captain Bogan & First Wagon came back to explain how it got the use of a team somewhere to do their work. Some things and time from Ellis & Ellis.

List to Mr. Deloss at Nashville and needed company and a small drink but from the Head Quarters he was in a queer old state after having been drugged.
Friday 19th.
Went out to where the peat are camped this morning and signed the payrolls, also drew a Blouse and a pair of Pants, Frank Commiers of our Co's acting Demarcation Master. Received a letter from N of the 12th asking him if in the afternoon I send five boxes of ammonium nitrate to the 74th I.P. "Barfield".

Saturday 20th.
Wet day still cold and unpleasant. This morning received three letters from N.
Went out to the bog to cut six tons and removed the cots and the men with the sods. There were brought 13.4 lbs. of wood I got tied for him. The coachman getting the boys in order he was in the tracks later and he wishes to go after them himself. They sent up 91.4 lbs. and I made only 35.7 tons. I did not want to go in the snow. I was with the brood planted on one acre.

Sunday 21st.
Sowing this morning, and the weather still cold. Drew sowing this morning. In the afternoon the weather was fine and pleasant. The sun came out and I sowed the land. I sowed and put on the roll. Then I went to the 54th and wrote a letter to my old friend Faron. I also printed a copy of Brown's letter to& I tended a small and gave one a letter could irritate it the town and said it was too much work.

Monday 22nd.
My letter learned to John Daniel Long and accompanied the goods and another letter from the town and some from the post office.

The weather cloudy but more mild than it has been for several days. The mowing and mowed yet to the mill accepted and a...
number of the boys were in town to day. Two more from the 1st are going home on furlough. They are John Heney & Pete King. The light also expects to go. To-day is Washing-

The signal of a military salute was fired from the guns of the fort. Some simple old citizens were thinking the rebels were coming.

*Tuesday 23rd.*

A bright, pleasant morning. The cavalry last night brought in a few prisoners among them four and ten Indians belonging to the rebel Thompson's band of guerrillas. I have just been up to see them, and find them like thin, emaciated, ragged-looking men. There is one among them who styles himself chief. He offered the liquid of the guard if he would let him go, to bring him the prisoners of Thompson as prisoners, or he says, in branded horse shoes. The guard doubted thinking that a band in hand was worth two in the bush, did not accept his offer. This forenoon, wrote a letter to Louisa. The regiment received marching orders again. I suppose they are going back to the drill. Evening. I have just learned that the regiment did not go to the drill as expected but to a point west of the Little Tennessee river, which they are to guard.

*Wednesday 24th.*

Last night we had a heavy shower of rain, but the morning has dawned clear and beautiful, and more pleasant than it has been for several days. Another squad of rebel prisoners was brought in last night. Among them five commissioned officers, more ranking higher than 1st Lieut. This forenoon received a letter from Mary, and wrote one to another. Mary, whose name begins with a B, also, but she needn't. Mrs. Mallory has gone to Chattanooga to day, and I hear sent by her...
for my box. Lt. Grenville called on me this morning. He is staying at the residence of Mr. Johnson near the Picket line. I am in charge of the Quartermaster stores. Several of the boys went with him. He said this is another beautiful day. To while away time a little Mr. Corporal and myself went to speculate buying 24 boxes of cigars, costing 24 cents a box. We sold them out at a dime apiece or three for a quarter. After selling my box, we traded the remainder for 69 packages of stationery which we sell at 25 cents apiece.

Thursday 25th

The morning mail brought me a letter from George Cannon, and a paper from M. I have been writing nearly all day. The letter produced two letters, one to Millie, one to Lena. Grenville called on me again this morning.

More prisoners came in today. 4000 reported to have been captured near Knoxville. Sold the remainder of my packages to-day, realizing 15.00 profit. Commanded to and tore George Cannon's letter in the afternoon.

Friday 26th

I had just sat down to my writing again this morning. When Lt. Grenville rode up and wanted me to ride over to Brigade Head Quarters and get the regimental mail as he had a chance to send it out to them. So I jumped on his horse and started. It was near the river and near two miles from town. So I was gone near all the journey. Saw the Adj'te. He said he was going to be relieved today by Capt. Stetson of 11th Co. When I returned, I found Jim Ellis and Charley Hunt of our Co. There, who had just come in from the regiment. They represented the regiment having a pretty good time.
light duty and plenty of rations. They brought word also of the capture of four of
the boys, one from our left picket line, and three others whom I did not know. It seems
that a squad of about 20 men was sent out to
Kilgore to guard a mill and some hogs
which was stored in it. These men were
standing picket, while the others were at
their quarters at the mill when a squad
of rebel cavalry, some forty in number,
made a dash upon them and captured them.
The rest all wore on arreals, and so the boys
supposing them to be our cavalry allowed
them to come pretty close before they dis
covered their mistake. The boys at the
mill rallied to the rescue, and five horses
were away untied. This afternoon
finished my letter to George. Sent
Wallace to get a night from Chatto
morga. Weather pleasant, but cool.

Saturday 27th
My long looked for, long expected, given
up for lost, “goodies” from home came to day.
This afternoon answered Mrs. letter &
enclosed her Lithographs one of Brunswick
and one of Thomas, also $5.00 in money.
Purchased two edities of Brunswick paper,
and mailed one to J. D. H. and the other
to Lawrence Van Valkenburgh. I was also
succeeded and castrated by the漂亮的
man of excellent breeding, Mr. E. C. A. of
which I paid the exhibit and price of

Sunday 28th
A disagreeable unpleasant day, the wind
blowing a perfect gale, driving everything
before it. Sorest the greater part of it, inside ou
quarters, with closed doors. Worked all day in
the forenoon to parcel letters, then in the afternoou
cramped into pay book and spent to sleep, where I
lay until near 5 o'clock, when I got up, and went
around to where the 24th was having dress parade. After supper, went over to the quartermaster's store, and spent the evening looking at some of the farm boys, and spent the evening playing cards among the fellows, and passing around and looking at the boys, and spending quite a lot of time with some of the boys I knew, who had been drafted. Spent nearly the whole day in answering her letter, but did not quite finish it.

Wednesday 2nd.

The rain ceased last night, but it is rather damp and dull and gloomy. I spent a portion of the time in reading a novel by Mrs. Ely called "My Little Wife." The weather was not too cold or too warm, and the streets are muddy and wet, and I have little inclination to go far from my quarters. Finished my letter to Edith this morning.

In the afternoon wrote one to my family.

Many of the boys from the 74th are in town. I saw some of the officers, accompanied by the court martial of Senator Martin Withrow, who and the other I dressed with God. I am through—expected having a pretty easy time, judging by appearances.

This evening received two letters and a letter from Professor Delano of Nashville.
Selling one where I can obtain the necessary books in the subject of Short-hand writing or Phonography, if it is turned.

Thursday Dec.

Another bright beautiful day. This morning we have orders to move the ammunition and our quarters into a vacant dwelling house prior to the removal of the old store having had permission to do so the same as a stair. They were busy at work getting things with shelves and the necessary fixtures. Gene Salter cleaned this morning. There are rumors abroad that our division be transferred to the left of Missouri under Gen. Rosecrans.

Moved our quarters this afternoon, fixed up furniture, etc.

Friday 24th

Wrote a letter to Benson, Pitman of Cincinnati enclosing 10 for a set of Phonographic books. I wrote another to Mrs. Allen of New York, requesting a certificate in her great Album scheme.

Spent an hour very agreeably in the rooms of the Christian Commission which have lately been opened in this place. After that, returned to my quarters and answered Leonidas letter. Then I helped get supper. Johnny & I made some fried cakes.

In the evening the Bishop, Mr. Young & myself attended church at the Episcopal House in this village. Divine service is held there every evening under charge of a chaplain who also the charge of the Sunday School.

This is the first time I have been to meeting since we left Winchester, and I believe it has done me good. I must try and go more often.
Saturday 5th

This morning I received three letters, one from Corporal Danes bevor, and one from my sisters, Sally and Cathelia. The last one I answered to-day. Also mailed another copy of Brownlow's paper to John Leabie. Which constituted my literary labors of the day. Went round to the jeweler and got Allen's & James' watches and sent them back by one of the boys who was in town after a visit. In the afternoon helped the Corporal to make a bed tick out of our shelter tent, and took it up to the train to fill it up with straw, but the boys had not come in with it and so we got none. Called on our way back at Moby & King's quarters and stayed an hour or more joking and laughing and telling stories.

Sunday 6th

Did not sleep very well last night, the old bunk was too hard & cold. Got up early and got breakfast and washed the dishes after which washed myself and shucked up. For Sunday the day was very pleasant and much milder than yesterday.

In the forenoon wrote a letter to May but did not seal or mail it. After that sat down and read some in some old novellette that was lying around. In the afternoon the Corporal and I took our bed tick that we made last night of our jute tents and went out to the head quarters of the 3rd Brigade, near five miles from town, and filled it with straw. As we were bringing it in, Capt. Bressoud saluted with one hand but held it firmly on to the old bedlick with the other.

In the evening we started out to attend church, but as getting up there found the church so full, we could not get a seat.
so we returned to our quarters, and went to bed.

Monday 11th

The mail this morning brought me two letters. Meff, brought them to me as I lay in my tent, from which I had not yet risen. The old straw bed lay so soft and easy that I was enticed into taking an extra nap or two. One letter was from Mary, the 21st, and the other from my neighbor Jimmie, his father wants the architect, and so I have added on my letter. I'll this morning an order for two and directions how to send them.

I spent the day mostly in reading a novel, called Byron's Substitute, thought of mailing some, but did not get at it.

In the afternoon it rained some.

Several boys in town to day from the 200, so let's have a meeting.

Tuesday 12th

Last night after I had gone to bed, one of the boys came in with the mail, and had two letters for me. He said, I took them and laid them away until morning when I found only one of them was for me. The other was from Meff, which I have been answering this forenoon. The weather has cleared up fair and pleasant again. Earned $3 dollars to Morris Cain.

In the afternoon commenced answering Jimmie's letter, but night came too early, so I did not finish it. Witness an exhibition of some picture, scenes of battle fields, etc. that were rather in trusting. In the evening, the Corporal and I attended meeting again.
Wednesday 9th

This morning finished my letter to Jimmie, also enclosed letter to them, and wrote a few lines to Saint John, who is making faces. To day, from the dried fruit which was in my box.

The corporal is getting dinner, George is writing John's, he is reading. Arthur is down at the navy bicying. Good is all around as usual. Am much for the employment of the boys & myself.

The day is pleasant and warm. Brig. Mallett returned last night from Chattahoochee bringing with him a quantity of arms and accouterments.

Thursday 10th

Last evening the cathedral and I attended church again. Listened to a very good sermon from Exodus, 14 chapters 13 and 15th verses. When we returned the mail had come, bringing me three letters, which one of the boys handed to me, as I came in. Being dark, and allowed to have no light in my quarters of course I could not read them; and was obliged to wait until morning, when I found one from Mary, one from Laura, and one from Lydia. It rained nearly all night, but the morning has dawned fair and pleasant and mild as spring. The sun is sumer of a move being made soon.

Assistant Adjutant general, office of the


came up last night from Delesta.

Mooga. I have been answering Lydia's letter, quite at length. And after that wrote a short one to corporal Anderson. In the evening went to meeting again. John Campbell went with me. Text from Exodus, 15th verses 14th.
Friday 11 ½ 1906

The weather has cleared up fair & pleasant again, but cool. Did not get up very early. Made some toast for breakfast. The Corporal & I, after that washed up the dishes, then went and got shaved on my way back, called at the home of the Christian Commission and spent the time very agreeably until noon, reading the news. This afternoon wrote a short letter to Mark Romney, and commenced one to Laura & Co., but night came too early, so I was obliged to lay it away. Evening attended church again & listened to Wm. Dunn. Called on me to-day, said he had started his furlough papers, and expected to start in a few days.

Saturday 12 ½

This morning, fixed up with all my traps on, just as we are when on the March, and had a picture taken full length, standing leaning upon my gun. Called on my Nephew Willi Clark. Came back and finished my letter to Laura, which took me till near night. In the evening again went to meeting.

Sunday 13 ½

A beautiful pleasant morning but rather cool. Last night I mailed me three letters from M. Answered Mr. letter in the afternoon, in the P.M. went to meeting. Wm. Dunn went with me. I preached twice, & old-farming very entertaining we left before he had done.

Monday 14 ½

Received a letter from M. of the 6th. Answered Willies letter, sending him my picture, and also writing a few lines to Lydia and writing the following address when the mail comes:

...
Direct from the front, the brave soldiers slept.

Dear Henry B. Clark,

Speed quickly his mission was fulfilled until

She reached the village of dear Baldwinsville,

in the state of New York, so far away,

Shed quietly this letter away to the near

Others loved ones are waiting the tidings.

Wednesday 15...

I received a letter from Sarah, the letter read:

dead—her life is taken from her hand and

had she just finished doing so when her life

Mallory came in and wanted me to go to

Chattanooga and carry some packages to

Lennox Douglass. So I got up, got some

breakfast and got ready to go. First

first to go to Fred Graham, and then an

order for transportation to the 29th and

and get a pass when I started for the

depot and get on the train, which was

Crawled to death as usual. I was partial

to imagine in finding a car with a couple

of families in who were going to get

in with them, and so was to blame.

comfortable, though the day was cold and

suffered a good deal of inconvenience

from that cause. It was a long ride

inside leaving Lawrence at eleven o'clock A.M.

and reaching Chattanooga at 9 in the

evening. When I arrived immediately

in the back of Douglass. Left with his child

Williamson, whom I found occupying a

guard. We are an old company, and the

train was here.

Chattanooga, Wednesday, 16th P.M.

Left for here late this morning and arose to

find the weather still cold and unpleasant.

It has remained so all day. Thought at

first that I would return to London on the

train, but having a little business to take


...and as I went to make up to train, concluded to remain & write to him & Williamson. Went down to the Post office first & mailed my letter, then queried for Jackson as he requested, but it had already been forwarded. Next to the Barber I had a shave, then tried to get Allen's Watch fixed but couldn't, so I came up, and chatted to see my old colored friend Aunt Dinah. Found she rather shy will "not done gone with a cold" as she expressed it, but she was glad to see me saying "it did her a favor or good." The incident on getting one from dinner and after that was over, granted I should hear from you, and if I hadn't heard from you since I went away. I have a man interested in improvement in him on this subject, as he can read fluently in printed three letters. She has been sending him to school since I went away. When I came away this afternoon, I paid "How don't you feel old Andy" - I am sure of your good health. No, the memory of that kind old black woman will ever be warmly cherished. This afternoon went to the express office and sent 50 dollars to Mary. I have par, just returned from the same institution, on a search for a box in the Deint. Spent the evening reading in the poet's quarters.

Thursday 11/12

This morning got up early & after breakfast assisted the Deint in getting his things packed, & getting them on to the train which left Chattanooga at 9 o'clock. We had rather a pleasant trip coming up, reaching Standon at 6 P.M. Made the acquaintance of an D. I.P. who rode in the car with me, finding him...
a pleasant, cheerful companion. She is
german by birth & named Eugenie
Freidrich. She has been recently detailed
in the place & came up yesterday. To enter
upon his new duties. As he had no place

stay at night, I invited him to my
quarters where he shared my bed that

night.

Saturday 19th

This morning a change was made to me
by Lieutenant Douglas, to the effect that a
box belonging to him, containing prov.

and ammunition, had been taken from the ammunition
room some time last night or the day

before & that he should hold me responsible for it & if it was not

forthcoming he should report the matter to Gen. R. &

have remedied from an officer. He said
a good many hard things, which in

Civil life I would not have listened to with

at a suitable reply. As it was however

I could only listen respectfully & say

nothing in return. It was in vain that

I tried to explain the boy or myself

from blame, he knew that we had not

been doing our duty, or the thing could

not have occurred, & when an officer is proper

afternoon wrote a letter to Weissel folks.

out, as I write.

The wind is blowing hard today, the dust

flying in all directions & at the whole

pavilion disagreeable and unpleasant. This

afternoon I have not been feeling very

well, having a headache & feeling

chilly, so I wrapped into my blanket &

covered up with the blankets. Then I lay

until noon & after when I got up, and

went out onto the street awhile, but soon

returned again to my quarters.

Friday 18th

Received a letter by night from Weissel

folks, of the 1st p.l.
positive. There is little use in trying to convince him to the contrary. He is particular about his shoes and has been drinking rather heavily. I think the box was left at snag, but I am not certain. I don't know what he will do in the matter, nor care but little, my conscience is clear, I suppose.

The weather has been chilly and unpleasant. I have spent most of the day in reading an old novel.

Sunday 20th.

The day has been very pleasant, and warmer than it was yesterday. This morning two rebel soldiers, who had made their escape from the army, entered our line. Came along by our quarters. They were from North Carolina, and said they wanted to enlist in an army and were sent up to the recruiting office. They were both quite young, apparently not over sixteen, and had already served two years & nine months. This afternoon the priest sent around and took the names of myself & a squad together with our lock, with the view I suppose of having us relieved. The mail brought an old letter from Mrs. of the Y.:

Monday 21st.

A cold raw day very unpleasant and disagreeable. This morning received no paper from M., and my books in Photography I suppose they came in yesterday mail, but it was not handed to me until this morning. This afternoon K. in hand brought the usual package of papers from the folks, which had been laying in the P.O. several days. No further instruction has been made of us being relieved.
Tuesday 2.21st

Last night it commenced snowing and has continued nearly all day, and more snow has fallen than we have had before this winter, but as it thaws quite fast, it did not reach any great depth probably not over four inches. The weather has been cold and we have resorted to almost every expedient to keep warm. I put on all the clothing I had consisting of three shirts, three coats, three pairs of drawers, two pairs of pants, one pair of socks, a pair of gloves, and still shivered. Spent much of the time at the print shop at the negro barber who has a stove and the boys are warm enough to keep it running. On the forenoon wrote a short letter to MP, and went to bed very early at night in order to keep warm.

Wednesday 2.23rd

Rained all day. Told K. it was near nine o'clock when I did crawl out. The weather was still cold but the sun was shining and the snow thawing rapidly. Spent the day mostly in studying Phonography, and reading the papers, one of which I received by mail from M.

Thursday 2.24th

A bright-pleasant day, but rather cold. Wrote a number in town to day from the rag among them 3d. 2d. 5d. set light paper. Wrote a letter to Sister Cordelia, and practiced short-hand writing.

Friday 2.25th

Raining again and a dreary unpleasant day. Received three letters this morning one from N. and one from Mary Cornell, & one from Miss Allen of New York city, concerning her great prize scheme of Photograph Albums, I received a check for thirty dollars for our leading generals, as a prize, that I don't
And after quit a looking the
stranger said, "Will you go to a
place where I live?"

"Yes," she said, "I will go with
you."

And so they walked together.

And after they arrived at the
place, the stranger said, "This
is your new home."

"Thank you," she said. "I am
very happy here."

And so she lived happily ever
after.
1764.
Feb 15th. wrote to H. N. Keeler.
17
18
19
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March 14th.
2
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5
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Dear Mary

Cable, Eichner has just come in from the field and starts for home today. I have not time to write much, but will send this by him. Enclosed is a letter for Sarah, please hand it to her. I want you not to be too anxious and will write again soon.

God bless and keep you ever safe. Respect to all as usual and think often of the absent soldier. H. W. Iv.