"COMRADES, hasten to the battle,  
Leave me here alone to die;  
While the cannon roar and rattle,  
Quickly to the conflict fly!  
For the angels dwell around me,  
They their vigils o'er me keep;  
Hasten, hasten to the battle,  
I would like a soldier sleep.  
“Comrades, hasten to the battle,”  
Unto death I'll calmly bow,  
For upon the road to heaven  
I see soldiers marching now.  
Comrades, hasten to the battle!  
Do not linger here with me;  
Soon I'll leave this scene forever,  
Soon my spirit will be free.  
Angels soon will bear me upward  
From this weary world of care,  
To a home where all is gladness,  
In the starry heaven's there.  
“Comrades, haste to the battle, & c.  

Comrades, hasten to the battle!  
Unto death I'll calmly bow,  
For upon the road to heaven  
I see soldiers marching now.  
I am going, comrades, going!  
Fare thee well, oh, fare thee well!  
Hasten, hasten to the battle,  
I will soon with angels dwell.  
“Comrades, hasten to the battle, & c.  
THOMAS MANA [1]  
[End transcription of inclusion]  

[Note]  
Alonzo C. Ide  
Co C. -2d -Mich. I. 
1st Div 9th A.C. 
Annapolis.M.D. 
April 16th 1864 

[Note] 

[2]Western Michigan University Archives and Regional History Collections number 

should I fall in 
Battle or perish by reason 
of disease or wounds; The 
finder of this,-will confer a 
favor, by informing my 
Mother, of the fact. 
Her address is 
Mrs Almerie Ide  
Yorkville 
Kalamazoo, Co  
Mich 

POCKET 
DIARY 
FOR 
1864 
PUBLISHED BY 
DENTON & WOOD, 
Cambridgeport, Mass. 

Counting=House Almanac. 
864. 

RATES OF POSTAGE.
ECLIPSES IN 1864.

List of Sundays IN 1864.

JANUARY.
Moon's Phases.

FEBRUARY.
Moon's Phases.

MARCH.
Moon's Phases.

APRIL.
Moon's Phases.

MAY.
Moon's Phases.

JUNE.
Moon's Phases.

JULY.
Moon's Phases.
XI. The works in the vicinity of Washington are named as follow:-
The work south of Hunting creek, "Fort Lyon."
That on Shuter's Hill, "Fort Ellsworth."
That to the left of the Seminary, "Fort Worth."
That in front of Blenker's brigade, "Fort Blenker."
That in front of Lee's house, "Fort Ward."
That near the mouth of Four Mile creek, "Fort Scott."
That on Richardson's Hill, "Fort Richardson."
That now known as Fort Albany, "Fort Albany."
That near the end of Long Bridge, "Fort Runyon."
The work next on the right of Fort Albany, "Fort Craig."
The work next on the right of Fort Craig, "Fort Tillinghast."
The work next on the right of Fort Tillinghast, "Fort Ramsay."
The work next on the right of Fort Ramsay, "Fort Woodbury." That next on the right of Fort Woodbury, "Fort De Kalb."
The work in rear of Fort Corcoran and near the canal, "Fort Haggerty."
That now known as Fort Corcoran, "Fort Corcoran."
That to the north of Fort Corcoran, "Fort Bennett."
That south of Chain Bridge on the height, "Fort Ethan Allen."
That near the Chain Bridge, on the Leesburg road, "Fort Marcy."
That on the cliff north of the Chain Bridge, "Battery Martin Scott."
That on the height near the reservoir, "Battery Vermont."
That near Georgetown, "Battery Cameron."
That on the left of Tennallytown, "Fort Gaines."
That at Tennallytown, "Fort Pennsylvania."
That at Emory's chapel, "Fort Massachusetts."
That near the camp of the Second Rhode Island regiment, “Fort Slocum.”
That on Prospect Hill, near Bladensburg, “Fort Lincoln.” [3]

[End transcription of inclusion] [4]

[Notes]

[page 18]
[Transcription of inclusion begins]
That next on the left of Fort Lincoln, “Fort Saratoga.”
That next on the left of Fort Saratoga, “Fort Bunker” Hill.
That on the right of Gen. Sickles' camp, “Fort Stanton.”
That on the right on Fort Stanton, “Fort Carroll.”
That on the left towards Bladensburg, “Fort Greble.”
By command of Major General McCLELLAN.
S. WILLIAMS, Assistant Adjutant General.
RICHARD B. IRWIN, Aid-de-Camp.[5]
[End transcription of inclusion][6]

[Note]

[page 19]
DECEMBER.
Moon's Phases

[page 20]
FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1864.
Blaines X. Roads. E. Tenn.
The weather is the coldest
I have experienced Since I have been in the Services
Some Snow on the ground & the wind blowing a perfect Hurricane -besides a verry Scant Supply of rations
4 oz's of flour for 10 days
& no prospect of a change
for the better
4 oz's of flour for
10 days- no meat no
coffee no sugar no
nothing - Bad fighting
and plenty of
starvation
Alon Ide

____________

[SATURDAY, JAN. 2, 1864]

[Transcription of inclusion begins]

SHALL WE EVER MEET AGAIN.
Hope whispers yes[7]
Shall we ever meet again?
Whispers through the land;
Like the ocean's gentle murmur,
Rippling o'er the sand;
Friends and kindred long since parted,
Seem to hope, in vain,
That the sunshine may, unclouded,
Beam on them again.
CHORUS--Hark! the winds are softly breathing
Hope is not in vain,
Brightly-beaming sunshine tells us
We shall meet again

Oh, ye watchers, cease repining,
Ye shall meet again;
If not here, in regions brighter
Free from mortal pain;
Each new bud in fragrance sweeter
Leaves its mother earth,
But the soul in winging upward,
Fadless joys give birth. (CHORUS)
[End transcription of inclusion]

[Transcription of inclusion begins]

IF YOU'VE I've ONLY GOT A MUSTACHE.*
Oh, all of you poor single men,
Don't ever give up in despair,
For there's always chance while there's life
To capture the hearts of the fair;
No matter what may be your age,
You always may cut a fine dash,
You will suit all the girls to a hair,
If you've only got a mustache;
A mustache, a mustache
If you've only got a mustache.
No matter for manners or style,
No matter for birth or for fame,
All these used to have something to do
With young ladies changing their name;
There's no reason now to despond,
Or go and do any thing rash,
For you'll do though you can't raise a cent,
If you'll only raise a mustache,
A mustache, a mustache
If you'll only raise a mustache
Your head may be thick as a block,
and empty as any foot-ball,
Oh, your eyes may be green as the grass,[8]
[End transcription of inclusion]

[Notes]
[7]Text is written vertically
[8]If You've Only Got a Moustache. Words by George Cooper. Sung to the tune by Stephen Collins Foster.

__________

[page 22]
[Transcription of inclusion begins]
I'll go to my home, tho' the winter winds face me,
I'll whistle them off, for I'm happy within;
and the words of my Kathleen shall comfort and bless me,
'Oh, Barney, avourneen, I won't let you in.”
WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW.
[End transcription of inclusion]

yes
[Transcription of inclusion begins]
Who is it that comes to the garden gate,
and sets up a whistling scream,
When you're off and away, so happy and gay,
Like a beautiful fairy dream?
Who is it that come to the old back door,
As off at a signal you go?
The maiden sighed, and blushing, replied,
“Well wouldn't you like to know.”

What is it that makes you look for things
So straight before your eyes?
At every knock or stroke of the clock,
You quickly as lighting rise;
And oft at a sound you quickly dress,
You say for a walk to go?
The maiden sighed, and smiling, replied,  
“Well wouldn’t you like to know!”

But time has passed, and many a change  
In the village is easily seen;  
Yet a form with a face full of beauty and grace,  
Trips lightly o’er the green;  
’Tis she who did meet her true love at the gate,  
And a tiny ring doth show  
She’s now the bride, the joy and the pride  
Of--wouldn’t you like to know!

Come to de ole gum tree,  
Whar’ de coon an’ de possum prance;  
Oh, come, you darkies, wid me,  
An’ join in de jovial dance.  
Solo--De coon he is above us  
His meat is in de tree  
We know dat he don’t lub us,  
But fond ob him we are  
CHORUS.
[End transcription of inclusion]

THE MODERN BELLE.  
The daughter sits in the parlor,  
And rocks in the easy-chair--  
She is dressed in her silks and satins,  
And jewels are in her hair.  
She smiles and she sniggles and simpers,  
And simpers and sniggles and winks,  
And although she talks but a little,  
’Tis mostly more than she thinks.

Her father goes clad in his russets,  
and ragged and seedy at that;  
His coat is out at the elbows,  
And he wears a most shocking bad hat;  
He is hoarding and saving his shillings,  
So carefully day by day,  
While she, with her beavers and poodles,  
Is throwing them all away.

She lies abed in the morning,  
Till almost the hour of noon,  
And comes down snapping and snarling,  
Because they have called her so soon.  
Her hair is still in papers,  
Her cheeks still bedaubed with paint--
Remains of her last night's blushes,
Before she intended to faint.

Her feet are so very little,
Her hands are so very white;
Her jewels are so very heavy,
Her head so very light;
Her color is made of cosmetics,
But this she will never own:
Her body's mad mostly of cotton;
Her heart is made wholly of stone.

She falls in love with a fellow
Who swells with a foreign air;
He marries her for her money,
He marries him for his hair.
One of the very best matches!
Both are well mated in life:
She's got a fool for a husband,
And he's got a fool for a wife.

[End transcription of inclusion]

[page 24]
SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1864
[Transcription of inclusion begins]

as hard a the wall;
Yet take the advice that I give,
You will soon gain affection and cash,
And will be all the rage with the girls
If you'll only get a mustache;
A mustache, a mustache
If you'll only get a mustache

I once was in sorrow and tears,
Because I was jilted you know
So right down the river I ran,
To quickly dispose of my woe;
A good friend he gave me advice,
And timely prevented the splash,
Now at home I've a wife and ten heirs,
And all through a handsome mustache. A
mustache, a mustache,
And all through a handsome mustache[9]
Like in
I breathed a sigh, to think, in sooth
It was my last cigar.
I've leaned upon the quarter-rail,
And looked down in the sea,
E'en there the purple wreath of smoke
Was curling gracefully;
Oh! what had I, at such a time,
To do with wasting care;
Alas, the trembling tear proclaimed
It was my last cigar
I watched the ashes as it came,
Fast drawing toward the end,
I watched it, as a friend would watch
Beside a dying friend;
But still the flame crept slowly on,
It vanished into air,
I threw it from me, spare the tale,
It was my last cigar.
I've seen the land of all I love
Fade in the distance dim,
I've watched above the blighted heart
Where once bright hope hath been;
But I've never known a sorrow
That could with that compare,
When off the blue Canaries,
I smoked my last cigar.[10]

[Notes]
[9] If You've Only Got a Moustache. Words by George Cooper. Sung to the tune by Stephen Collins Foster.
[10] 'Twas off the Blue Canaries. Words and chorus by James M. Hubbard.

I remember the little brown [illegible] hill,
Where I lived in the bright long ago,
And the musical sound of the murmuring rill,
That beside the brown cot used to flow;
Though to others no beauty in it might appear,
That could wake in their bosoms a thrill

'TWAS OFF THE BLUE CANARIES
'Twas off the blue Canaries,
A glorious summer day,
I set upon the quarter-deck,
And whiled my cares away;
and as the volumed smoke arose,
Like incense in the air,[11]

[Note]
[11] 'Twas off the Blue Canaries. Words and chorus by James M. Hubbard.
MONDAY, JANUARY 4, 1864

THE UNKNOWN HEROES.*

Oh, will no one sing the heroes,
Heaped in thousands slain,
As they fell with glory, fighting
On the battle plain?
Are they now to be forgotten,
In their crimson graves!
land they fought for, bled for, died f
Sing you not your braves?

CHORUS
Strike the saddest chords of music,
for the heroes gone;
Sing them softly, hearts that loved them,
In your sweetest song--
Sing them softly, hearts that loved them,
In your sweetest song.

Hearts are cold and hearths are lonely,
That were warm and gay,
But the forms that made them happy,
Where are they to-day?
Dead beneath the turf they fought on,
Flowers alone to tell,
With their rank and florid beauty,
Where in death they fell. (CHORUS)

For the great in combat fallen,
Fame forever smiles:
Mournful dirges, swelling grandly,
Flood the dreamy aisles;
But for those we parted weeping,
At our humble door,
Sighs and tears, in gloom and silence,
Mingle evermore. (CHORUS)

PAUL VANE*
The years are creeping slowly by, dear Paul,
The winters come and go;
The wind sweeps past with mournful cry, dear Paul,
And pelts my face with snow;
But there's no snow upon the hear, dear Paul,
'Tis summer always there;
Those early loves throw sunshine over all,
And sweeten memories dear.

I thought it easy to forget, dear Paul,
Life glowed with youthful hope;
The glorious future gleamed yet, dear Paul,
And bade us clamber up.
They frowning said, 't must not, can not be,
Break now the hopeless bands!
And, Paul, you know how well, that bitter-day,
I bent to their commands.

I've kept you ever in my heart, dear Paul,
Through years of good and ill;
Our souls could not be torn apart, dear Paul,
They're bound together still;
I never knew how dear you were to me,
Till I was left alone;
I thought my poor, poor heart would break, the day
They told me you were gone.

Perhaps we'll never, never meet, dear Paul,
Upon this earth again;
But there--where happy angels greet, dear Paul,
You'll meet Lorena there.

Together up the ever shining way,
We'll press with hoping heart--
Together through the bright eternal day,
And never more to part.[12]
[End transcription of inclusion]

[Note]

___________

[page 28]
[Transcription of inclusion begins]
KISSING THROUGH THE BARS.*
'Twas in a grove I met my love
One soft and balmy night;
I owned my flame, she did the same,
And trembled with delight.
When, at her gate we parted late,
I blessed my lucky stars,
And stole a kiss, to seal our bliss,
Between the wicket bars.

I went again, but sought in vain
The grove, my love to find;
I feared the worst, and yet I durst
Not think she was unkind.
To solve my fate, I sought the gate,
And there, oh! happy stars,
I found and pressed her to my breast,
And kissed her through the bars.

I asked her why she did not fly,
like me, on wings of love,
To where our vows, beneath the boughs,
Were whispered in the grove.
She said, of late, the garden gate
Seemed nearer to the stars;
The hint was plain, and so, again,
I kissed her through the bars.

But kissing leads to graver deeds,
And constant vision brings
Of golden showers and orange flowers,
White gloves and wedding rings.
And now our fate, no envious gate,
With wicked wicket, mars,
For, wedded fast, we've learned, at last,
To kiss without the bars.

[End transcription of inclusion]

[page 29]
TUESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1864.
[Transcription of inclusion begins]
And the lakes are oceans in storms or in rest
Away, far away, to the land of the West.
To the West! To the West! there is wealth to be won;
A forest to clear is the work to be done;
We'll try it--we'll do it--and never despair,
While there's light in the sunshine or life in the air;
The bold independence that labor shall buy,
Shall strengthen our hearts, and forbid us to sigh;
Away, far away, let us hope for the best,
For a home is a home, in the land of the West.
PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE*
End transcription of inclusion]  
I do and will and shall[13]  
[Transcription of inclusion begins]  
Never give up when trials come,  
Never row sad and blue,  
Never sit down with a tear and a frown,  
But paddle your own canoe.  
CHORUS  
Paddle your own canoe,  
paddle your own canoe,  
Never sit down with a tear and a frown,  
But paddle your own canoe.  

There are daisies springing along the shore,  
Sweet and blooming for you;  
There are rose-hued dyes in the autumn skies,  
Then paddle your own canoe. (CHORUS)

Up this world and down this world,  
Over this world and through,  
When drifted about and tossed without,  
Why paddle your own canoe. (CHORUS)  
[14]  
[End transcription of inclusion]  
I will

[Notes]  
[13]Text is written vertically along right side of article  
[14]Paddle your own canoe. No. 1. H. De Marsan, Publisher, 60 Chatham Street, N. Y.  
[n. d.]  

THE OLD BACHELOR'S SONG.*  
A bachelor's life is merry and free,  
His heart is not shrouded with care;  
He has no children climbing his knee,  
and squalling and crying out “Pa.”  
But his days roll on like a pleasant dream,  
And are as calm as a summer's sky. [stream,  
And serenely he glides down time's hasty  
Till the springs of his life are dry.

He has no wife who uses sweet words,  
Who calls him “my dear “and “my honey,”  
Who warbles her voice like [illegible] the birds,  
Whenever she wants any money;
Who kisses and hugs him, and says, “My love, 
I want a new bonnet and dress; 
And thus it goes on till the Benedict finds, 
He has got in a terrible mess.

But a bachelor's life in untrammeled and free, 
As the greatest of earthly kings; 
While the married man must his wife obey, 
And pack up and be off to the springs; 
And while the old bachelor's laughing in glee, 
And basking in pleasure's smile, 
The married man is called by a voice, 
“My dear, take care of that child.”

The married man is never at ease, 
For something is always askew; [round 
His wife will torment him and henpeck him 
Till she makes the poor fellow look blue; 
The bachelor has no such trouble or care, 
But merry and happy is he; 
Then who would not live, in a world like this, 
A bachelor's life so free.
[End transcription of inclusion]
Trust to luck, trust to luck,
And stare fate in the face,
Sure your heart must be aisy,
If it's in the right place;
Let the wealthy look grand,
And the proud pass you by,
With a beck of the fist,
And disdain in their eye;
Snap your fingers and smile,
Let them pass on their way,
And remember, the while,
Every dog has his day.
[End transcription of inclusion]

[Note]
[15]text is written vertically

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[page 32]
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1864
This is what's the matter
[Transcription of inclusion begins]
Original.
THE BANNER OF THE FREE.
OH! tell not of home or friends
While treason stains our land;
Well, well I know that joy and mirth
Begin in that household band;
That sweet on evenings zephyrs borne,
The voice of song may be,
Yet ask me, woo me not to leave
The banner of the free. J. S. GLIDDEN.
[End transcription of inclusion]

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[page 33]
THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1864.
[Transcription of inclusion begins]
And calmed her agitation,
When last I saw them through the crack,
They were kissing like tarnation. (CHO.)

LOTTIE IN THE LANE.*
The sun was going down to rest,
Behind the woody hill;
The sky was all in crimson dressed,
And silent was the mill;
Upon the breeze a gentle sound
Was wafted o'er the plain,
And came soon with fairy step and bound
Came Lottie down the lane.

The curls beneath her dainty hood
Came peeping to the light;
They were like golden buds, that would
In beauty take their flight;
Her snowy arm she placed in mine,
And past the fields of grain,
I wandered in a dream diving,
With Lottie in the lane.

I see her face before me now,
in youthful glow and pride;
I kiss again her modest brow,
And linger by her side;
Her smiles are near where'er I rove,
And when each hope shall wane,
I'll bless the eve I wond my love,
Sweet Lottie in the lane.[16]

[Note]
[16]Lottie in the Lane. Words by George Cooper. Sung to the tune by John Roger Thomas.

[page 34]
Transcription of inclusion begins]
THE TAIL IV ME COAT.
I l'arned me reading an' writing
At Ballyragget where I wint to school
'Twas there I first took to fighting,
With the schoolmaster, Misther O'Toole
He and I there had many a scrimmage,
The divil a copy I wrote,
But not a gosson in the village,
are thread on the tail iv me coat
I an illigant hand was at courting,  
For lessons I took in the art,  
Till cupid, that blagguard, while sporting  
A big arrow sint smack through me heart;  
Miss O'Connor, I lived straight forninst her,  
And tindher line to her I wrote,  
Who dares say a black word against her,  
Why I'd thread of the tail iv his coat.

A bog-trotter, wan Mickey Mulvany,  
He tried for to coax her away,  
He had money an' I hadn't any,  
So a challenge I sint him wan day;  
Next morning we met at Killhealy,  
The Shannon we crossed in a boat,  
There I lathered him with me shillely,  
For he trod on the tail iv me coat.

Me fame spread through the nation,  
Folks flock for to gaze upon me;  
All cry out without hesitation,  
‘Och, yer a fightin' man, Mickey Magee!  
I fought with the Finegan faction,  
We bate all the Murphies afloat,  
If inclined for a row or a ruction,  
Why, I'd tread on the tail of their coat.[17]
[End transcription of inclusion]

[Note]  
[17]The Tail IV Me Coat. Words by John F. Poole

[page 35]
[Transcription of inclusion begins]  
'The boys are coming home again,  
This war will soon be o'er,  
The North and South again will stand  
United as of yore.  
Yes, hand in hand and arm in arm  
Together they will roam;  
Oh! won't we have a happy time  
When all the boys come home?

'We'll have no more false hopes and fears,  
No more heart-rending sighs,  
The messenger of peace will dry  
The weary moruners' eyes.  
We'll laugh and sing, we'll dance and play,  
Ah, wait until they come,  
And joy will crown the happy day  
When all the boys come home.
“How proud our nation then will stand,
United ever more--
We'll bid defiance to the foe
That dare approach our shore;
We'll hoist the good old flag again
On Freedom's lofty dome,
And live in peace and happiness
When all the boys come home.’’
[End transcription of inclusion]
ity or misanthropy; therefore 'tis best avoided.
Should you bump against other couples in a dance, swear
horribly at you partner, and refuse to give her any refresh-
[End transcription of inclusion]

[page 38]
SUNDAY, JANUARY 10, 1864
[Transcription of VERTICAL inclusion begins]
In their hour of need, shall these friends bleed,
And we not heed their cry?
As they watch afar, shall they see no star
Smile forth from the Northern sky?
See torch and steel now make them feel
True hearts 'tis woe to keep;
We'll help them so, they soon shall know
That vengeance doe not sleep.
The South may boast, but the Union host
Knows “no such word as fail;”
Behold the name, on the flag of fame,
Which we toss to the Southern gale.
On that shameful rag, the Confederate flag,
Our standard shall float free;
While our flashing swords make good the words
Union and Victory!
CHORUS--Then a noble song, etc.
[End transcription of inclusion]

[page 39]
MONDAY, JANUARY 11, 1864
[Transcription of VERTICAL inclusion begins]
A Noble Song to the Brave and Strong
AIR-- The Brave Old Oak.
A noble song to the brave and strong,
Who have hearts to face the strife;
And against the boast of the rebel host
Throw down the gage of life!
Who have sworn to defend “to the bitter end,”
Their flag with hearts and hands,
Though all their force attempt the course
Of their fiendish, cut-throat bands.
CHORUS
Then a noble song to the brave and strong,
Who have hearts to face the strife;
And against the boast of the rebel host
Throw down the gage of life!
[End transcription of inclusion]
[page 40]
TUESDAY, JANUARY 12, 1864
Blaines x Roads. Tenn.
Three fourths of the 2nd Mich
have reenlisted as veteran
volunteers”
Those that do
not reenlist will probably
be transferred to the 17 Mich
their enlistment dates from
January 1st (the vets)

[page 41]
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1864
Blaines x Roads E. Tenn
The organisation of the 3rd
Brig - has been dissolved
we belong now to the 2nd
Brig 1st div 9, A. C.
the Brig is composed of
the following Regts -
the 2nd & 17th & 20th Mich
100. Penn. & 29th Mass
Col Pierce of the 29 Com-
mands Brig -- Brig Gen’l
Ferrero the Div

[page 42]
THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1864.
This was found near
Knoxville after the
Siege was raised.”
Head-qrs Nov 29, 63,
General - please impress your
officers and men with the impor-
tance of making a rush. when
they will start to take such
a position as that occupied by
the Enemy yesteday.
if the troops once Started
rush forward till the point
is carried the loss is triffling
whereas if they hessitate the
Enemy gets courage - or being
behind a comparatively shelter-
ed position will fight the
harder. Beside if the assaulting
FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1864.

[continued from previous page]

party once losses courage & falters he will not find courage probably to make a renewed effort The men Should be cautioned before they Start at Such work & and told what they are to do and the importance & great Safety of doing it with a Rush.

Very Respectfully
J. Longstreet.
To Lieut Gen'l.
Maj-Gen'l Mc-Laws’
official J.M. Goggin A.A.G
official - R. Ellis A.A.G.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1864.
Blaines X. Roads E. Tenn.
packed every thing & moved this morning at 10. am.
marched 9 miles to Straw-
berry Plains - reached there at 4 P.M. crossed the Holston & went into camp drew a half pound of meal this morning before starting wandered arround old cam-
ps of the 23d Corps picking up fragments of meat & shelled corn.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 17, 1864.
Strawberry Plains
The 2d Mich moved into the brick building near the Seminary “The 46th N. York occupy the Seminary 12 at night the whole division is Supposed to be under marching orders with the exception of this Regt
MONDAY, JANUARY 18, 1864.
Strawberry Plains
A detail has been made
of 100 men from the regt
to throw up a rifle pit
in front of the college &
cut an embrasure in a
small redoubt .[18] Worked
all day in a cold drizzl-
ing rain. it is apparent
that our men are falling
back, both from Dandridge
and mossy creek . we are under
orders to march at a mom-
-ments notice - the officers
baggage has been sent to the
rear

[Note]
[18]Def. WRUD redoubt: A small, and usually a roughly constructed, fort or outwork of
varying shape, commonly erected for a temporary purpose, and without flanking
defenses, -- used esp. in fortifying tops of hills and passes, and positions in hostile
territory.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1864
Strawberry Plains
The Ground is frozen with
Some snow lying on the ground
weather verry cold"

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1864.
Strawberry Plains
warm & pleasant - about 3.
in the afternoon were surp-
rised by Lieut Bush coming
into the room ordering us
to fall in line at roll,
in an almost incredible
short space of time we had
everything packed & was in
line in front of the
building. but we did not
leave untill 11. oclock. when
we recrossed the Holston.
and after marching about
2 miles went into camp,
The whole of our force
on the East Side of the Holston
on this night recrossed to the west

[page 49]
THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1864.
Strawberry Plains E. Tenn.
Bridge at Strawberry Plains
destroyed.
There are only left
now of the 2nd Div 3. Regts
viz - 2d Maryland 11th N.H.
& 36th Mass the rest are
veterans & have gone home.
There is a camp
Rumor to the effect that
this corps is to be reunited &
reorganized us to 50,000
men Burnside to have
command Head-Qtrs to be
in New York City"

[page 50]
FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1864.
Left the neighborhood of the
plains about 2. at night our
Div bringing up the rear
Col Morrisons Brigade in
rear of ours “fell back
gradually. Skirmishing with
the Enemys cavalry all of
the time. By night we had
fallen back to within 3 miles
of Knoxville. remained there
in line of the Battle during the
night with pickets out half
a mile it is rumored that
Lee is here in person with
the old Corp of Ewell & Lon-
gstreet. Longstreet is said
to be in command of rebel
army of Potomac”
SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1864.
3 miles from Knoxville
Still in line of battle all
quiet in front .. 8 am the
rebels have left, have
pushed our Skirmishers out
five miles & found nothing.
have stacked arms & gone into
camp 40 rods in front of
line of Battle - at night drew
2 day Rations Half of beef pork
& Hard tack - The only rations
we have had since the 13 inst.[19]

[Note]
[19]Def. WRUD instant: A day of the present or current month; as, the sixth instant; -- an
elliptical expression equivalent to the sixth of the month instant, i. e., the current month.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 24, 1864.
3 miles from Knoxville
struck tents at 7. marched
at 8. am. at Knoxville
Drew five days half rations
& then continued on to Erins
Station. (Five miles from
Knoxville) where we went into
camp it is rumoured that
the 9th corps is to turn over
everything here previous to
to going North one thing
is certain all of the Horses
mules & ambulances are to
be sent over [illegible] to
Kingston to allow the anim-
als to Recruit even Cols
will have to go on foot
here after ..

MONDAY, JANUARY 25, 1864.
Erins Station
On Picket to day on the King-
ston Road - a detail of 40 men
is out from the Regt capt
Moores of Co A. in command
TUESDAY, JANUARY 26, 1864.
Erins Station.
procured Some corn while
on picket it came from
Maj Haskells Plantation
(who is in Longstreets corps )
after Shelling it had two
Bushels which we took to a
mill near camp & had
ground - So come what will
I can defy Starvation for
a time longer ..

THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1864.
Erins Station
have been detailed in Co
with 40 men to go with the
teams foraging Capt Ho-
dskins of . H. has command
went today as far as the
Clinch River - 25 miles.” ..

FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1864.
Erins Station
Loaded four of the teams with
corn from the farm of one
Black -- loaded the other four
with Hay & started back.
got to within Five miles
of Knoxville & Coraled”

SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1864
Erins Station
came into camp at 10 am
The Vets have orders to start for Home Monday the 1st of Feb.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 31, 1864
Erins Station.
have been turned over to the 17. Mich’ am to report to Capt. W.S. Logan for duty in the morning all of the non Vets have been transferred.”..

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1864.
Erins Station.
Moved over to the 17th this morning. am now a member of Co D. 17th mich inftry pitched my tent raised a Bunk &c” at 1. PM had orders to pack knapsacks and be in readiness to march in light marching order at once. marched out of camp towards Knoxville . reached Knoxville & crossed the Holston on Pontoons at 9 P.m. & Bivouacked[20]for the night the order allowing the 2nd to go Home has been countermanded

[Note]
[20]Def. WRUD bivouacked: (a) To watch at night or be on guard, as a whole army. (b) To encamp for the night without tents or covering.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1864.
I came back to camp- reached Erins Station at 10.am.
I went into camp as before Dress Parade at 5.P.m.
the first I have attended in this state & this Regt
WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1864.
Erins Station E. Tenn
Camp- Drill from 10. until
11. am. Battallion from
2 until 3.30.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1864.
Erins Station
Gen'l Foster was expected
around to inspect men &
camps but he did not
come - however so our pol-
icing & fixing up amounted
to nothing

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1864.
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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1864.
Erins Station
Rained during the night
weather warm & cloudy

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1864.
Erins Station
am on camp Guard
[illegible] is at Regimental
Head-qtrs. Cold rainy day

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1864.
Erins Station.
All of the horses belonging
to the 9th Corps have been
sent to Kingston. as they
have a better chance of
obtaining forage.
TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1864.
The Part Borne in this war by the 2nd Mich has not been a small one as will be seen by the following. - They have furnished one Maj. Gen'l - Viz - Israel B. Richardson (since died from wounds received at Antietam ) & one who ought to have been at least a Brigadier. Col. O. M. Poe now a Capt. in the U.S.A. Two officers for the regular Army Lieut Col Chipman & Adjt Lester. Besides having taken an active part in most of the hard fought Battles & Skirmishes fought in the old Dominion[21]& elsewhere.

[Note]
[21]The Old Dominion refers to the state of Virginia

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1864 . among which are the following Blackburns Ford” Yorktown – Williamsburg” Fair Oaks “Glen Dale” Malvern Hill - Bull Run Chantilly Fredericksburg Jackson “Campbells Station & lastly the Siege of - Knoxville “which comm - enced the 17th of Nov and ended the morning of the 5th of December 1863

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1864.
Erins Station E. Tenn The Veteran 2nd Mich Started for Home at 10 am. this Regt. escorted them down
to the R.R. whilst the
Brigade Band discoursed
Some fine music
They are gone my
old comrades - we may never
meet again - & yet this I will
say a braver or truer Set of men
never existed than have left
here today with the 2nd mich
V. V. manly brave & Patriotic just
as their first term of Service
has nearly expired. They regardless of
what they have passed through
& endured during the past.

[page 71]
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1864.
23 months have now reenlisted
for another term of 3 years furn
- ishing us with another example
of exalted Patriotism & lofty
courage & I hazzard not much
in saying, that no matter
where or in whatever Circums-
tances they may be placed.
in thier keeping the good name
the 2d mich has hitherto
borne, will be kept Bright
& unsullied as in times past.
it was with a feeling of
pride not unmixed with
Sorrow that we bade them
Farewell.”
on Picket again & on
Reserve Post.

[page 72]
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1864.
Erins Station”
Gen'l Foster has been
relieved from Command
maj Gen'l Schofield . is
now in command of
Dep't of Ohio’’
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1864.
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MONDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1864.
Erins Station
Revielle at 6 marched at
8 am. it had commenced raining during the
night. & it kept it up
all day long making the
road So muddy that it
was verry disagreeable marching. Reached Knoxville &
bivouac'd outside of the fortifications completely wet
through & can scarcely
get a fire to burn “all
sorts of rumors, as usual are
afloat - Some think Longstreet is within Six miles
of us - wood verry scarce
nothing but green pine

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1864.
Knoxville, E. Tenn
all quiet thus far.
There are Some that
entertain fears of a
2d Siege of Knoxville
I do not.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1864.
Knoxville, Tenn.
Moved camp about 2
miles & spent the afternoon in bringing up
boards &c from an old
camp of the 23d Corps
for we hope that we are
to remain here for sone
time”
THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1864.

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Knoxville. E. Tenn.
Built a cabin of Boards
with Raised bunk &c. in
the forenoon.
At 1pm had
Brigade Inspection
& moved Camp at 2
Pm. went to the front
a mile Relieved the 13th KY.
& Sent 60 men on picket
The remainder of the Regt
held on reserve

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1864.
Near Knoxville -
nothing of importance
occurring Longstreet is
Said to be Building a
Bridge at Flat Creek &
at Strawberry Plains “if
so we Shall probably
have a fight before many
days

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1864.
Near Knoxville
On Picket citizens &
Deserters report Longstreet
to be coming in as rapidly
as he can move his men
& Trains ..’
MONDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1864.
Knoxville
The Enemy are reported
to be falling back & recrossing the Holston as fast
as they can do So. with safety

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1864.
[This page left blank by author]

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1864.
Near Knoxville
have orders to march this
morning in light marching order with fifty
five rounds ammunition &
five 4 full days rations of Pork
& Hard Tack - & half rations
of coffee & sugar’’
marched in all Some
17 miles to day went as
far as Strawberry Plains
then moved out in the
direction of Blaines x Roads
Some 2 miles & en camped
for the night.
This Seems to
be a general movement
of our whole force Some
think we will go to Bristoe

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1864.
Strawberry Plains’’
Knapsacks came up on the
cars at 8 . P m and we
marched down to the. R.R.
after them 2 1/2 miles.
Some pontoons also
arrived from Knoxville
This Begins to look
like crossing the River”
if transportation was 
not so limited I Should 
begin to think that 
a general advance had 
been determined [illegible]

[page 85]
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1864.
things begin to assume 
a different aspect. our 
knapsacks are ordered to 
be packed again & taken 
back to the R. R. the sick 
are also to be sent off 
. have orders to march 
at 7 in the morning 
with 8 days half rations.

[page 86]
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1864. 
Strawberry Plains” 
marched down to the river & 
stacked arms - until our 
turn came to be ferried 
across in the pontoons 
as soon as our Brig had 
all crossed moved out 
a half mile & bivouac'd 
the whole of the 9th, 4th 
& 23d are certainly on 
move: 9th corps is 
commanded by Maj-
Gen'l Parke the 4th 
by maj Gen'l Gordon 
Granger - the 23d by 
maj Gen'l G. Stoneman

[page 87]
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1864. 
moved forward to mossey 
creek Station 13 miles 
& Bivouacked. 
am on picket 
to night about a 
mile from camp on 
the R.R.- a verry 
Disagreeable night.
MONDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 1864.
Revielle at 5 marched
at 6 am. marched
12 miles to Morristown
& Bivouacked for the
night has been raining
& disagreeable day.
Muster Day. But have
not been mustered.

TUESDAY, MARCH 1, 1864.
Morristown.
continued raining
all night without
cessation & there are no
visible Signs of its
Holding up to day.
we are in expec-
-ation of an attack
from the enemy.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1864.
Morristown
Revielle at 2-30 mar-
-ched at 4 am. took
the road towards the
Plains - fell back this
day Mossy Creek
this Retrograde movement
is undoubtedly made on
account of our limited
amount of Supplies &
Because the recent Severe
Rain - has raised the
Holston so as to to render
it almost impassable
Serve one [illegible] up a [illegible]
to night - had little or
no sleep at all

[illegible]
THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1864.
Mossy Creek, E. Tenn
this 8 am recrossed
the creek & joined Brig
last night was a singular movement at any rate
it [illegible] us out of a
good nights Sleep &
that at a time when we
stood much in need of this

FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1864.
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SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1864.
Mossy Creek"
on Picket
at 3 Pm firing
commenced in our front
Gen'l Ferrero was promptly
on hand & Sent up for the
17 mich they came
down & after Some desul-
tory skirmishing succeed-
ed in driving the rebels
off - which only found
to be a party of Cavalry
out on a Reconnaissance
perhaps 2 or 3 Regts”
Had some beans
on the picket line
of which I have a Small
Story to relate---

SUNDAY, MARCH 6, 1864.
Mossy Creek
7.30 am. just
relieved from picket
- all quiet” in front
MONDAY, MARCH 7, 1864.
Mossy Creek
Six hundred (600) recruits arrive for the Brigade mostly for the 27th Mich
How are you -- Comrade.

TUESDAY, MARCH 8, 1864.
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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9, 1864.
Mossy Creek
Mail goes out at 12. am
all quiet on Front

THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1864.
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FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1864.
Mossy Creek
weather fair but windy
was a rainy night the cars will run up here
By the morrow (12th inst)
Everything lovely and
-Decidedly Delightful

SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1864.
Reveille at 2.30 mar-
-ched at 4 30 reached
Morristown & Bivouack'd at 12. m
I suppose?
SUNDAY, MARCH 13, 1864.
Morristown E. Tenn.
Here!!

MONDAY, MARCH 14, 1864.
Morristown
marched at noon .. our
Brigade went out some
3 miles & Stacked arms
the first Brig with -
Gen'l Ferrero at their head
went out across chucky
River - & surprised a
rebel Cavalry camp
routing them &
capturing all of their
camp & garrison equipage
&c &c. at night return-
ned to our old camp
Dick Glover taken
prisoner

TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1864.
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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1864.
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THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1864.
Morristown
Reveille at 4 marched
at 6 am marched
18 miles & Bivouack'd
for the night at New-
market..
all now seem
to think that it is
a settled thing that
the 9th Corp is going
North one thing is
certain we are to go
as far as Knoxville
Some 200 recruits
arrive'd this evening
for this regt

[page 106]
FRIDAY, MARCH 18, 1864.
New Market”
Revielle at 4-30-
marched at 6-30 march-
ed some 18 miles &
encamped for the night
7 miles from Knox
-ville

[page 107]
SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1864.
R evielle at 4-30 mar-
ched at 6-30 am
reached Knoxville &
encamped near there
about 10. am
it is now a
certain thing that
we are going north
have orders it is
Said, corps Head
-quarters to Report at
Annapolis .M.D.

[page 108]
SUNDAY, MARCH 20, 1864.
Knoxville E. Tenn
will most undoubted-
-ly leave here in the
morning. the Sick
convellecscents & recruits
are to have Transpor-
t-ation furnished - via
Chatanooga

____________
MONDAY, MARCH 21, 1864.
Knoxville E. Tennessee
Revielle at 4 marched at
8 am. with three days
full rations .. marched
18 miles & Bivouacked
for the night at Clinton
a Small place on the
Clinch river .

TUESDAY, MARCH 22, 1864.
Clinton
Revielle at daylight
we have to cross the
river on a ferry boat”
Gener'l Ferrero commands
the corps in this march
Col Morrison  79th n.y.
the Div. Lieut Col
Barnes  29th Mass the Brig
crossed the river in a
terrific Snow Storm &
marched this day some
17 miles - and encamp
-ed - has snowed all day.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, 1864.
Revielle at 4 marched
at 6 am - marched to
Jacksboro (the Terminus
of the Ky. R.R). & which
stands at the foot of the
first of the Cumberland Mts
here we drew - about 12 am
five full days rations.
& then commenced clim-
-bing the mountains
marched to day about 12
or 13 miles & Bivouack'd
at night on the top of
one of the highest of the
Cumberland Mountains
THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1864.
Revaille . . at 4 marched
at 6. am. marched as
near as I can tell 17
miles this day & it has
been a hard days march
we have been climbing
and descending mountains
all day & to add to our
discomfort it has rained
during the day & the
roads have been in
a most horrible conditi on

FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1864.
Revaille” at 4.30 mar-
-ched at 6.30. - Good Bye
to day to East Tennessee
& its how are you old
Kaintuck”
Crossed the state-
line between Kentucky
& Tennessee, & we are
now marching in
Kentucky - a considerable
quantity of Snow fell
again during the night
. This taken with the
cold drizzling rain which
has been falling all day
has made the roads
worse than ever;17. miles

SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1864.
Revienne at 4.30 marched
at 6-30 “13 miles from
Burnsides Point or point
Isabel we Stoped for dinner
also drew one days ra-
tions -. then resumed the
march - marched 17. miles
this day.
SUNDAY, MARCH 27, 1864.
Revielle at 4 30 marched
at 6.30 am “Reached Bur-
nsides at 12 & Stopped long
enough for dinner in the
afternoon marched 10
miles farther & Bivouack
ed near Somerset 17 miles
to day.

MONDAY, MARCH 28, 1864.
Somerset. Ky.
Revielle at 4 30 marched
at 6-30 marched Some 17
miles & Bivouacked at
Waynesburg for the night
a Rainy night

TUESDAY, MARCH 29, 1864.
Waynesburg Ky.
Revielle at 4 30 marched
at 6-30 am marched
some 13 miles and
encamped for the night
at Halls Gap . here we
drew rations again.
a Severe & drenching
rain fell during the night

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30, 1864.
Hall Gap. Ky
Revielle at 4.30 marc-
hed at 6.30 am. about
an inch of Snow fell
during the night &
Still Snowing -
marched 18 miles &
encamped for the nigh
at Camp Dick Robin-
son . passed through the
county towns of Stanford
& Lancaster to day”
Journey most acco-
mplished
THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1864.
Camp Dick Robinson
Revielle at 4 30 marched
at 6.30 marched 15 miles
to day to Nicholasville.
all of the corps with the
exception of our Brigade
Remained in camp the
remainder of the day at
Camp Nelson"
Got on board
of the cars at Nicholasville
at 5 P.m.

FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1864.
Covington Ky
Reached Covington
about day light & got
off the cars & went into
camp. a windy & disagr-
-eable day.”

SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1864.
Covington. Ky.
arrived at 10 am -crossed
the Ohio - on Ferry & took
the Ohio Central at Cincin-
-ati”

SUNDAY, APRIL 3, 1864.
changed cars at Bellair
on the Ohio - at 4 . P.m.
& then took the Baltimore
& Ohio R. R.
MONDAY, APRIL 4, 1864.
On the cars

TUESDAY, APRIL 5, 1864.
Passed Martinsburg
& Harpers Ferry to day
also Relay House.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6, 1864.
Annapolis. M.D.
found ourselves this m-
-ourning inside the
limits of Camp Parole
Annapolis. MD.
got off the cars
at 10 .am & went into
camp

THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1864.
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FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1864.
Annapolis . M.D.
Staked out camp Ground
& drew A. tents a rainy
disagreeable day.
Gen'l Burniside arround
visiting camp.
Still rainy and
disagreeable.

SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1864.
Annapolis :
moved camp & drew
more tents
MONDAY, APRIL 11, 1864.
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TUESDAY, APRIL 12, 1864.
Annapolis M.D.
On guard to day..
A Grand Review of the
Corps at 10.30 am
by Lieut. Gen’l Grant
& Maj-Gen’l Burnside

THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1864.
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FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1864.
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SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1864.
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SUNDAY, APRIL 17, 1864.
Annapolis MD.
Those of the old members of
the 2d Mich that did not
reenlist & were Transferred
to the 17 Mich - reported
back to the 2d for duty this
10.am.

[page 137]
MONDAY, APRIL 18, 1864.
Annapolis MD.
grew on guard to day
for the first time (in the 2d )
Since I was Transferred, Two
months & 17. days ago ..

[page 138]
TUESDAY, APRIL 19, 1864.
Annapolis M.D.
hard Battallion Drill from
3 until 4-30. P.m. weather
warm & pleasant” ..
The 19th of April
1775 opened the great
drama of the Revolution.
This day is also
the anniversary of the Commencement of this war (actual
hostilities.) for Three years
ago this day. (The 19th of
April 1861.) the first blood
spilled in this war, was
Shed in the Streets of
Baltimore . •

[page 139]
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1864.
[This page left blank by author]

[page 140]
THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1864.
Annapolis MD.
according to orders
just received from corps
Head Qtrs this comma-
-nd will be in readiness
to march on Saturday
the 23d Inst

[page 141]
FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1864.
Annapolis
The most of the tents
& extra Baggage
belonging to the Corps
have been turned
over.

[page 142]
SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1864.
Annapolis.
Revielle at 4
marched at 6. am.
marched some 13 miles
to day “Col. Hartsfen
51st. P.N. Commands
Brigade - it is composed
of the following regts
2d 8th 17th & 27th
mich and 51st P.N.
Brig Gen'l O. B.-
Wilcox commands
Div - number in this
wise 1st Brig 3d -
Div 9th corps

[page 143]
SUNDAY, APRIL 24, 1864.
Revielle at 4”
marched at 6.
marched 24 miles
to day & encamped
for the night. Some
three or four miles
from Bladensburg,
& about 10 from
Washington”..
MONDAY, APRIL 25, 1864.

Washington
Revieille at 4 marched
at 6 am” our Div
leads the corp's --reached
Washington at 10. am.
marched through the
city in column by
company “Crossed
the Potomac on the
Long Bridge & and
went into camp in
Arlington Heights,
once more we tread
the Sacred Soil, of
The Old Dominion.”
last night was a
rainy night & the
roads to day were muddy

-------------

TUESDAY, APRIL 26, 1864.

Arlington. Va
Remain at Arlington
to day near Camp-
Convelescent” Sent off
my extra clothing
to day by Express to
B.T. & H.T. Hinman
Battle Creek Mich
list of articles Sent.
One over coat. one
Blouse. Two pairs of
pants one shirt.
it is rumoured
that we are to march
to morrow at daylight.

-------------

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 27, 1864.

Arlington Va,
Left Camp at 10. am.
our Division moving on
the Alexandria & Warr-
enton Turnpike-. past
Clouds Mills &c” . march-
ed To day Some 17 miles and Bivouacked after passing through Fair-fax - just outside of the Town. we got in Camp at a quarter past 10.P.m. Tired & hungry & no time to cook Grub “finally about 11 P.m managed to [illegible] a Strong Cup of coffee

[page 147] THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1864. Revielle “.at daylight. marched at 7. am. passed through Centre-ville about noon. and kept on for the, to us memorable Field of Blackburns Ford here we stoped an hour for coffee “then pressed on for” manassas fording Bull Run Stream. we reached Manassas -junction about 4 . P.m. & at 6 . P.m. we went into camp in Broad run , near Bristow Station

[page 148] FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1864. Warrenton” moved at 10 .am mar- ched Some 8 or 10.miles to Warrenton Junction an encamped for the night

[page 149] SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1864. Warrenton Junction Va this is muster day &
we remain here” the Troop's that were here are all packing in expec-
tation of going to the Front. Can hear cannon-
oding in Front.

[page 150]
SUNDAY, MAY 1, 1864.
Warrenton Junction
weather fair & pleas-
ant the report is that we are about to draw 16 days rations Six days to be carried by the men 10 by the trains if this is So it looks like an important move being close at hand.
the mornings paper Says - wages have been raised. Privates now get $16 per month corp'l's 18 - & Sergts the same in proportion

[page 151]
MONDAY, MAY 2, 1864.
Warrenton Junction was detailed last eve-
ing in company with 14 others of the 2d to guard some Hard Tack at Division Head-Qtr's was relieved from guard at 2 P.m.

[page 152]
TUESDAY, MAY 3, 1864.
Warrenton Junction Commenced Drilling to day as follows - four Drills! per day besides
Two officers Drills
Dress Parade at usual
hour” have orders to
be in readiness to
march out at 7, m in the
morning with six
days Cooked Rations
in Haversack’s

--------

WEDNESDAY, MAY 4, 1864.
Left- Warrenton Junction
Moved this morning
at 7. am. our regt
( 2d mich ) was left at
Bealton Station . for
Guard until the whole
of the corps had passed
remained at Bealton
all night.”..
The whole
army of the Potomac is
on the move.
it is rep-
orted that Lee is fall-
ing back.

--------

THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1864.
On the road
Foward to Richmond”
Two years ago this day
I was pressing forward
on the Same errand.
though by a different rou-
te.- That of the Peninsula.
& participated in the
Battle of Williamsburg
moved this mor-
ing at 5 am. ours is
a Seperate command to day.
crossed the Rappahannock
at Nolans Ford - at 12 am
crossed the Rappidan at
Germania Ford about 2-30
P.m. “Heavy skirmishing in

--------
FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1864.
Mine Run Va.
Regt was on Guard at Wilcox's Head-
- Q'ts last night. Went on the Batt-
- le Field early this morning got earnestly
engaged about 12 am. Fought until
dark & then withdrew to make coffee
the only casualties in our Co
(C) is Fenedon Kinsley, mortaly wounded
Since died: & Corpl Perry
-Mayo, Slightly wounded-
& 8 killed & wounded in the
regt h By the rebels
This Battle Field is called
The Wilderness - or Wilderness-
-run. Their principal
works though are on Mine
Run - we are 5. miles from
Chancelorville & about 12 miles or
15 from Fredericksburg ..

SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1864.
Battle field in the Wilderness.
we formed a new line this
morning & Built a Breast-
work. or Temporary rifle pit
of felled trees old logs &c.
about 9. am we moved our
line again & Built a new
rifle Pit.
On our right the
Enemy have made three assa-
sults or charges & been repuls-
ed each time - we have it is
Said, been equaly as Successful
on our Left” this has been
the Third day of the Fight.
have orders to prepare
ourselves for an all nights
march.
[page 157]
SUNDAY, MAY 8, 1864.
Left our rifle Pits in the
wilderness.” last night at
12 oclock. “at noon we were
in the old Battle Field of Ch-
ancelorville. This night we
biouvac” Some five miles
from Fredricksburg.
The 6th Corps have captured
Spotsylvania. C. H. to day
& with it a large no’ of
our wounded.
It is said that
our total loss in killed &
wounded in the first two
days - May 5th & 6th was
17,000. Brig Genrl-
Wadsworth was killed
on the 6th inst

[page 158]
MONDAY, MAY 9, 1864.
We have marched Some 6
or 8 miles this day & fou-
nd the enemy again in
a large piece of woods as
usual --The 2d Brig “( Col-
Christ ) which was in the
lead promptly formed in
line of Battle & went in
our Brig - as soon as it came
up formed in line also.”
our regt was detached from
the Brig & deployed as
Skirmishes by the Side of
a Small Creek which was
in our Front. name of this
Battle field as yet not
Known

[page 159]
TUESDAY, MAY 10, 1864.
The fighting has been
most heavy & Severe all
day. at 4. P.m the musketry
firing and also the artillery
was I think as hard as
I ever heard- at 5 Pm, we
had orders to be prepared
for an advance but dark-
-ness fell around & the
advance of this part of
the line was deferred.
This Stream we are dep-
-loyed on is a branch of the
Panunkey. The 10th U.S.
Inftry. join our Regt on
the right - Gen'l - Steven-
- son of our 1st Div was kill-
ed this afternoon.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11, 1864.
Still deployed on the
Stream. it is 10 . am,
all comparatively quiet
in front. Some Skirmis-
-hing going on.
We have certain
intelligence that Genrl's
Butler & Smith have
captured Petersburg . Thus
cutting off the enemys
Rail Road communications
from the South Side of
Richmond

THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1864.
the 2d corps & 2d Div of
the 9th corp's made a charge
this morning. & captured
8,000 prisoners & 30 pieces
of artillery. our Regt went
on the field of Battle this
morning - & placed in S-
-support of the 2d Maine. Art
a Brigade of Rebels char-
eged on the 19th N.Y. Art-
we leaped to work the Guns
& Repulsed the Enemy
with great Slaughter. The
most of the 17th Mich have
-either been killed . or cap-
tured - only about 40 out
of four or five hundred  
Escaped a cold drizzling  
rain falling all  
day  

FRIDAY, MAY 13, 1864.  
Spent last night upon  
the Battle Field was on  
picket what little Sleep  
I obtained was got by  
Sleeping on my back with  
with my knapsack &  
haversack on. & about  
three inches of mud &  
water under me “The  
report is This morning  
That Lee has left the  
Front of the Army of the  
Potomac .  
Capt. James -  
-Farrand of Co C - was killed  
yesterday while in com-  
-mand of the Regt.  
Shot through the Head  

SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1864.  
on the 12th inst our Regt  
Lost 3. killed & 5 wounded  
our Loss has been Reinfor-  
ced by the 5th Corp's - Col-  
Humphrey is in command of  
the 2d Brig been So Since the  
the 12th inst- The 19th N.y.  
Started for Home yesterday  
morning, Their time being  
out  
the 5th Corps made  
a charge this morning  
driving the Enemy  
about half a mile &  
capturing one Battery
SUNDAY, MAY 15, 1864.
Near Spotsylvania
all comparatively quiet
Gen'l Sedgewick was
killed on the 6th inst
& Burnside in addi-
tion to the 9th corps now
commands the 2d
Corps.
it commenced to
rain on the 11th inst &
it has continued to rain
more or less ever day
Since.

MONDAY, MAY 16, 1864.
Ny. "River Va"
we have a good line of rifle
pits thrown up now the whole
length of the line - to the left
of our regt is a Section of the
14th mass-Art our rifle pits
are all Traversed to Guard
against artillery fire from
the Flank. had an order
read to us to day to the effect
that Gen'l Butler after captur-
ing Petersburg had laid Siege
to Fort Darling & carried the
outer works - Gen'l Sheridan
had carried the outer works
of Richmond & his cavalry
had destroyed Two RRs &
were rushing on for Lynchburg
Signed U.S. Grant Lieut Genl

TUESDAY, MAY 17, 1864.
River..Ny...Va”
Everything is comparatively
quiet to day - Some -
cannonding & Skirm-
ishing going on - prin-
cipal Skirmishing is
with the Enemys
Sharpshooters -
Some four hundred recruits arrived today for this Regiment; have orders this evening to be prepared to move at a moment's notice.

Wednesday, May 18, 1864.

We did not move this evening (nor last evening) we were so long in getting away that the Enemy hearing the artillary moving all night, began to suspect something. Gen'l Potter seeing we were not going to get away before daylight opened the fight himself - Fighting pretty much all day - we carry their works on our right. The cannonading" is heavy & Severe The Same orders this evening about moving as before.

Thursday, May 19, 1864.

Our Corps continously with-drew from our old line at 3. am. we take the Extreme left of the Army once more - arrived there about 9. am & found the Enemy in Front - as usual. -- was detailed in Co with some 20, others either for Skirmishing or Picket - dont know which. About 3 Pm was ordered to come up and Show our recruits how to Build rifle Pits"
FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1864.

have a pretty good line
of Entrenchments or Breas-
tworks completed- the Regt
is out Skirmishing been
so since yesterday morning
it is now 4. P.M.

SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1864.

all comparatively quiet
Formed in line and
abandoned our rifle pits
about 3 P.m. just before
dark the Enemy eviden-
tly thinking we had all
left, made a charge
but found the 6th Corps there
who handsomely repulsed
them”

This charge delay-
ed our movement until
10 at night- at which
Time we Started with
the evident intention of
of making a grand Flank
movement Turning the
Enemy's right

SUNDAY, MAY 22, 1864.

we marched all of last
night & this morning
finds us Tired Sleepy &
hungry & Some 12 miles
from Spotsylvania” crossed
the mat River & Bivouacked
near there for the night.
This movement is
evidently a Successful one
we have Turned Lee 's right
Flank. we have the inside
circle . & now the question
is will Lee make a Stand
Short of Richmond . time
will tell.
MONDAY, MAY 23, 1864.
moved at 5. am. marched
Some 15 miles & found the
enemy in Force just
across the North Anna-
-River at a little place call-
ed Oxford - when we arr-
ived we found their men
holding the Bridge and
a large portion of our
Force across the river -
the Fighting was Sharp
& desperate don't know
as yet how the fighting Turned
Turned out .. had some rest
this night of the 23d.

TUESDAY, MAY 24, 1864.
North Anna “River
Everything is remarkably
quiet this morning - Some
Slight Skirmishing going
on is all . we are waiting
to draw Rations “.
This thing seems
to be going all night & I guess
it is .”
12. m. have drawn
four days Rations - the Recruits
have been assigned to their
respective Co's this morning, we
have 43 of them & a 1st Lieut
in Co C our Brigade is
expected to make a charge this
afternoon across the River, our
regt has been depolyed in
rear of Brig. to Stop Straglers” ..

WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1864.
Still remain deployed in
Line --Time's out” our
Co commanders have given
us passes permitting us
to go to the rear in case
the Regt goes into action
Later 5 P.m. all of us
that did not reenlist
have orders to report to
Headquarters without delay
Gen'l Burnside has Sent
an order for us to be
Sent from here to Wash-
ington & if possible we
are to go with a Train
that is to leave for Port
royal in the morning.

[page 175]
THURSDAY, MAY 26, 1864.
Bid adieu to the 2d
Mich at 6 am & struck
out for Port royal - Capt
Barden is in command
of us - Milford Station
Some 15 miles from the
front. we stopped for coffee
at Bowling Green Some 3 miles
farther we fell in with a
Train & the whole of us obt-
ained a ride clear to Port-
royal - reaching there at 12 oclock
at night - on our arrival we
immediately threw ourselves
upon the ground - & were
Soon Sound asleep -to use a
not very practical quotation

[page 176]
FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1864.
Port Royal. Va”
This morning after the
whole of us had been to
Breakfast. (which consisted of
of coffee without Sugar &
Hard Tack.) we all got tog-
ather & proceeded down to
the Landing & Stacked arms
& pitched tents” we may
not leave here until the
morrow.
SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1864.
Port Royal. Va.
Remained here until
2 P. m. at which time
we got on Board of
John Brooks - & Soon
afterwards we were Stea-
-ming down the Rappah-
-annock - Bound as we sup-
-pose for Washington”
my mothers in her
rocking chair her
children pay the
Rent in New York
Relived from work
each happy hour
is spent

SUNDAY, MAY 29, 1864.
Reached Washington
to day at 2 P. m.
Disembarked & then
marched down to
the Soldiers Rest
near the capitol
and was Taken charge
of by U S Christian
Commision

MONDAY, MAY 30, 1864.
Soldiers Rest Washington DC.
remained here at the
Soldiers Rest -From pres-
-ent appearances I should
Judge that we Should
have to leave here with-
-out having our papers
money or anything else
The Village born beauty
Becomes a [illegible]
TUESDAY, MAY 31, 1864.
Left Washington on the 6. am. Train. at 8-30. was in Balt-
-more - at 1 P.m was in Harrisburg - here-
we are to remain the remainder of the day with the expectation of Leaving at 4. in the morning

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1864.
Soldiers Home Harrisburg
Left Harrisburg on the 4 oclock Train am - Between Altoona & Pittsb-
-urg Some 8 miles from Altoona - a couple of Trains ran together loaded with coal & oil - The oil & coal caught on fire & Burnt the track so as to detain us Some 4 or Six hours Two Locomotives & five cars were totaly destroyed - at length at 9 P m we once more got Started - 95. miles from where the accident occured to Pittsburgh

THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1864.
reached Pittsburgh at 3. P am. & were furnished with a Substantial Break-
-fast at the rooms of the Pittsburgh Subsistence - Committee .’ at 6 am got in the cars again for Cleve-
land.”
Reached Cleveland about Sundown & immed-
-iately went on board of the Steamer Morning Star Bound for Detroit -
FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1864.
Soldiers Home Detroit
Reached Detroit at 5 am
marched up to the Soldiers -
Home Stacked arms . and -
await Breakfast”
at noon a pass or furl-
ough for Twenty days was
granted & given us - & at
6 P.m procured Transportation
to Augusta & return . at a
cost of $5.20
left Detroit
at 8:45 P.m.
[Transcription of Inclusion begins]
“See, the one who bears the banner
Where the guns are crashing loud,
Staggers now, for he is wounded,
And his comrades round him crowd;
Hands are raised to grasp the standard,
But on it he turns his eye,
Murmuring, 'Comrades do not take it-
Let me hold it till I die! “[22]
[End transcription of Inclusion]

[Note]
[22]Let Me Hold It Till I Die. Words by H. Lovegrove.

SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1864.
Home Mich-
Reached Galesburg at 3. am.
[Transcription of inclusion begins]
(I am not What I Once Have Been. )
Once did I love the drum's deep roll,
and start d at the cannon's peal
Whose thrilling thunder fired my soul
Whilst arming for the battle field.
Aye, I have often led the van
Within the thickest of the fight.
And spurned the heaps of groaning slain
To follow in the foes' base flight:
And screamed exalting to the wind
To see my comrades left behind.
I too have loved to roam the deep,
To wander o'er the ocean wave
When waked the hurricane from sleep.
Have laughed his awful might to be brave,
And struggled o'er the sea-washed deck,
Or climbed the reeling mast till I
Became a portion of the wreck,
Afraid of naught beneath the sky,
And clapped my hands in very glee
To feel it sink beneath the sea.

How often in the wild woods straying,
I've lingered till the night came down
And watched the lightning's distant playing
and viewed the sky's increasing frown;
And caught the growing thunder's crash
With wild delight, and heard in joy
The rain upon the foliage dash.
With not a living creature nigh
To share with me the tempest's might-
Have watched till broke the morning's light.

And erst I've wandered through the gloom
Of empires fallen to decay
Beneath whose ruins lies their tomb,
O'er whom the stranger now holds sway.
How mournful seems their destiny
Their thrones have crumbled to the earth,
[End transcription of inclusion]
But how changed! war hold for me
No more it wonted thrill of bliss;
I care no more to roam the sea,
Or gaze on fallen loveliness,
Fair lady in whose eyes I view
Love's radiant light that won my heart,
To thee its every throb beats true,
And ever will till life depart
Thou art the idol of my soul
Whose fire thy gentle image stole

( The Soldiers Grave. )
BY W. D. HALFMANN.
O, hear you that music, so mournful and low,
As it wails on the banks of the Shenandoah-
And see you that sorrowful funeral train
Round the grave of the warrior who in battle was Slain?
They dug him a grave, full deep and full wide,
[End transcription of Inclusion]

[page 186]
MONDAY, JUNE 6, 1864.
[Continued transcription of inclusion]
In a flowery dell by the Shenandoah side;
With the flag of his country wrapped round his cold form,
He sleeps undisturbed by the battle's loud storm.
He has fought his last battle - O, disturb not his rest!
Of freedom's proud sons, he was bravest and best
A nation shall weep for the loss of her brave Defender, who feared hot her foes or the grave.

His mother, or sister, or wife will not know
Where the dear one lies sleeping by the dark Shenandoah;
No mother, or sister or wife will e'er weep
O'er the grave where the loved one so calmly doth sleep.
But there is a world where war cannot come,
To disturb us with sounds of the bugle or drum;
But there is all joy and happiness given,
I need not say where--you know it is heaven.
[End transcription of inclusion]
Oh Sweet is the vale where the Mohawk gently glides
On its clear winding way to the Sea.
And dearer than all Storied dreams on Earth beside
Is this Bright rolling River to me-
But Sweeter dearer yes dearer far than these
Who charms where others all fail
Is blue eye'd Bonny Bonny Eloise
The Belle of the Mohawk Vale
Chorus
But Sweeter is[23]

[Note]

Oh Sweet are the Scenes of my Boyhoods Sunny years
That bespangle the gay Valley O'er and dear are the friends Seen through Memorys fond tears
That have lived in the Blest day's of yore chorus'
But Sweeter dearer &c
Oh Sweet are the moments when dreaming I roam through my loved haunts now mossy and gray and dearer Than all is my Childhoods Happy House
That is crumbling now slowly away[24]
Alonzo C. Ide, 2d mich vols

[Note]
[transcription of inclusion begins]

I WOULD THIS WAR WAS OVER.
Oh, I would this war was over,
Sheathed once more each gleaming blade,
And that are dear banner proudly
Waved o'er mountain, fort and glade;
Tearful scenes of bloody carnage
Long have crazed my weary brain,
As I view the horrid picture,
Thousands upon thousands slain.

Chorus.--Oh, I would this war was over
For our noblest ones are slain;
Would that freedom was triumphant,
And I were at home again

Oh! I would the rebel army,
And their traitor-chieftain dire,
Would give up this horrid fighting,
Seek not fame in galling fire;
Many a lonely mother's mourning
or the brave who fought and fell,
And her anguish, desolation,
Many a bleeding heart may tell.

Chorus.--Oh I would this war was over, &c.,

Oh, I would this war was ended,
And sweet peace could once more reign;
Would our glorious, starry banner,
Could wash out the traitor's stain;
Then what pure and lasting glory
Our dear land would win and wear,
coming stronger from the conflict,
Spotless from the rebel's snare.

Chorus.--Oh, I would this war was over, &c.

Oh, I would that men were wiser,
Would support our cause so true,
Then this war would soon be over,
Pestilence and famine, too;
Oh, what bright alluring prospects
Hearald in this day,
When no fearful, bloody conflicts
O'er our peaceful land holds sway.

Chorus--Oh, I would this war was over,
That sweet peace would ever reign,
And our dear old starry banner
Float o'er southern hill and plain.
[End transcription of inclusion]
Not much [illegible]]25
UNITED STATES LOTTERY.
Tickets for this lottery for either Classes I. or II. distributed gratis.
No Internal Revenue stamps required.
The drawing of a prize number will entitle the fortunate individual to
One new, highly finished musket;
One bran new suit of clothes;
One pair shoes and stockings;
One elegant blanket;
One nice haversack and knapsack;
One nice cartridge box with 60 rounds of ammunition;
One nice tin plate, tin cup, knife, fork, and spoon.[26]
In addition to this the holder of the lucky number will have a regular income of $13 per month, and “when this cruel war is over, “will receive a capital prize of $100.
With such liberal inducements the managers hope to be largely patronized by an appreciative public. This is no humbug, catch-penny institution, but a genuine lottery, in which the managers will fulfil all they promise.
Legalized by act of Congress, approved March 3d, 1863.
All prizes cashed by the Provost Marshal of the different districts.

[Note]
[26] Author adds “and half rations”

Time of the drawing will be duly announced, and any one drawing a prize will be immediately notified of the same.

Kitty Clyde”
Oh, who has not seen Kitty Clyde long have I sung of
Sweet Kitty Clyde
She lives at the foot of the hill
in a Sly little nook by the babbling Brook.
That carries her father's own Mill
Oh who does not love Kitty Clyde
That Sunny eyed rosy cheeked lass
with a Sweet dimpled chin that looks roguish a Sin
but always a Smile as you pass

[Note]

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SUNDAY, JUNE 12, 1864.

[Continuation of song]
Chorus"
Sweet Kitty dear Kitty
My own Sweet Kitty Clyde
On a sly little nook by the Babbling Brook,
Lives my own Sweet Kitty Clyde
With a basket to put in her fish
Every morning with line and a hook
That Sweet little lass through the tall heavy grass
Steals along by the clean running Brook
She throws her line into the Stream
and trips it along the Brook - Side

[Note]

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MONDAY, JUNE 13, 1864.

[Continuation of song]
Oh how I do wish that I was a fish
To be caught by Sweet Kitty Clyde

How I wish that I was a bee
I'd not gather Honey from flowers
But would Steal a dear Sip from --- Sweet lips
And make my own Hive in her Bowers
Or if I were Some little Bird
I would not build nests in the air
But Keep close by the Side of Sweet Kitty Clyde
and Sleep in her Soft Silken Hair.[29]

[Note]

[page 194]
TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1864.
Minnie Clyde”
Oh long have I sung of Sweet Kitty Clyde
Who lived at the foot of the hill
and though that Sweet pretty Bird has flown
Another is living There Still
She's blithe and gay as the Robin that Sings
On the trees by the old mill Side
and if ever I loved a Girl in My life
’Tis the charming Sweet Kitty Clyde
Chorus
Oh Minnie Clyde she is my pride
and Sure I am no jester
For if ever I loved a girl in my life[30]

[Note]

[page 195]
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15, 1864.
Tis Minnie Kitty Clyde's Sister

I think her eyes are Brighter than Kittys
The dimple in her chin is deeper
I would be imprisoned The rest of my life
with Minnie Clyde for my Keeper
In the festive throng She Sings
a Sweet Song
with the lowly alike She is meek
Her eyes are the window of her soul
Through which Minnie's Heart
would speak
Chorus
Oh blest are the hearts that Sing
in the cot[31]

[Note]

[page 196]
THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1864.
That Stands at the foot of the hill
Oh Sweet are the Songs That
echo in The glen
By the murmur of the
moss covered mill
The Birds all chant their
notes to Minnie
the Angels above have
Caressed Her
but you may have the Angels
and I have the Birds
and I'll Have Kitty Clydes
Sister[32]
you Bet

[Note]

[page 197]
FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1864.
Yorkville Mich
Sold 92 lbs of
wool at 77 cts per
pound"
Dr. James Bryan
consulting physician
819 Broadway
New York
$1 00
Pamphlet[33]
of 10 cts Postage
100 [illegible]
Bells [illegible][34]
“Yes, my darling, I remember
How the sun went down,
And the night in regal splendor
Wore its starry crown.
When, sweet love, I knelt before you
Ere I could depart
And told my love for home and you,
From a faithful heart.

Chorus -- Trusting, hoping, praying
Prayer is not in vain,
God who answers prayer can guard us
Guard us till we meet again.

“I remember how I asked you
Ere I said 'good bye,'
If you’d wear the crown of patience
Ever trustingly?
And if God should guard your soldier
Through these years of strife,
If you then would share my future,
If you’d be my wife?

Chorus.-- Trusting hoping, &c.
“And you gave the pledge I asked you,
Smiling 'mid your tears,
How the mem'ry of that promise
Comforts, strengthens, cheers!
When the battle rages round me
Comes thy gentle tone,
And methinks I hear thee saying,
'I am thine alone.'

Chorus.-- Trusting, hoping, &c.
“When I tread the beat at midnight,
When I march by day,
When, as now, beneath the canvas,
Wounds and pain hold sway,
Ever, ever will I cherish
Thy fond promise given,
Calling thee, my good, sweet angel,
Dearest this side heaven

Chorus.-- Trusting, hoping, “&c.

[End transcription of inclusion]
NEW ENGLAND SOLDIERS.
THEY are sleeping, sweetly sleeping,
Where the skies are soft and mild,
Where the flowers are ever blooming
In their beauty pure and wild.
Where the grass is freshly springing
O'er their lonely narrow grave,
There New England's sons are lying,
Where the orange branches wave.

There the birds are ever singing,
And the gentle zephyrs play
Softly round the spot so sacred
Where are gallant soldiers lay.
And the sun, in noonday brightness,
Seems to shine in milder beams,
And the lingering rays of twilight
Shed o'er them its holiest gleams.

From the clouds the moon looks sadly
On their green and lowly bed,
And with melancholy beauty
Watches o'er the noble dead.
All is clad in verdant foliage,
But they slumber far from home.
And no more their manly footsteps
On New England's soil can come.

They have fallen, bravely fallen,
In defence of truth and right,
And their names are left un tarnished.
Free from treason's stain and blight.
let them rest, their work is finished;
Nothing now their sleep annoys;
Angels guard the unbroken slumbers
of our dear New England boys.

While in anguish we are weeping
Lonely in our northern land,
Voices from afar are whispered,
Wafted from that fallen band.
And in loving tones they tell us
To resign them cheerfully,
For they died to save their country,
And the banner of the free.
[End transcription of Inclusion]
MONDAY, JUNE 20, 1864.

[Transcription of inclusion begins]

ANSWER TO THE BATTLE CALL
WE will onward to the conflict,
Onward to the field of strife;
Onward where the tempest darkens,
And the air with death is rife.
Where the dead and wounded, lying,
Covering o'er the welt'ring ground,
Where the sound of heroes dying
Makes the murky air resound.

Onward where the fallen heroes,
Weltering in their own hearts blood,
Murmured, as their spirits yielded -
“Save our land, Almighty God!”
Shall we falter in the hour
When a mighty blow hath fell
All the legion armed against us?
Onward, and the conflict quell.

Brethren, once again we'll onward;
Listen to the “battle call.”
We'll be men, and crush the serpent,
The rebellion, traitors, all.
Then the glorious shout of Freedom
O'er our happy land shall fly,
Till all lands, the chorus joining,
“Liberty shall never die.”

MAUD

[End transcription of inclusion]

TUESDAY, JUNE 21, 1864.

[Transcription of inclusion begins]

PAST AND PRESENT.
As I sit in my tent to-day, taking ease,
Thinking of friends so devoted,
My mind wanders back, when borne by the breeze
Our flag o'er each state proudly floated.

The Union that day was the proudest of nations--
So loyal, so happy and free--
And each laborer went to his daily vocations,
Not thinking of what was to be.

Oh! beautiful land, what curse has come o'er thee?
Or, why art thou doomed to that fate
Which strews they green fields with men before thee
The heroes of each loyal state?

'Tis traitors! Their works now bring us to battle,
Yes! they have trailed our flag in the dust;
We fear not their steel--their huge cannon's rattle,
We're sworn to our cause, and conquer we must.
THOS. MALONEY.
[End transcription of inclusion]

[page 202]
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22, 1864.
Furlough”, having Expired
went to Detroit - got my
Furlough extended -
until mustered out.
Placed my affairs
in the hands of
D. W. Howard & Welch

[page 203]
THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1864.
Returned Home”
no visible Sign of
a chance for a
Discharge
[35]

[Note]
[35]Inclusion a symbol titled “Ninth Army Corps.”

[page 204]
FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1864.
[Transcription of inclusion begins]
I DREAMED LAST NIGHT.
I DREAMED last night of my mountain home,
Where the loved ones meet at the even-tide
'Neath the linden trees, where we used to roam,
In my home that stands on the mountain side.
I'll come again when the war is o'er,
And the battle's past at the even-tide;
We'll sing the songs that we sang of yore,
In my home far away on the mountain side.
I dreamed last night of the words you said,
And the plans we formed at the even-tide;
When we roamed side by side in the dear days, dea
In my home that stands on the mountain side.
We will meet again when the war is past,
And the battles o'er, at the even-tide,
On the brooklet's brink, where we parted last,
In my home far away on the mountain side.

I dreamed last night of the tears we shed,
and the kiss you gave at the even-tide,
When we parted, sad, 'neath the linden trees,
Round my home that stands on the mountain side
When the war is done, and the battle's past,
My spirit will come at the even-tide
And hover o'er where my loved ones rest
In my home far way on the mountain side.

For I dreamed last night of the closing scene
And the night grew dark--it was even-tide--
And the light shone bright on the other shore,
Where the angels dwell by the river side.
When life is past, and the battle's o'er,
We will meet again at the even-tide
In a brighter home on a brighter shore
Than the home that stands on the mountain side.
[End transcription of inclusion]

[page 205]
SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1864.
[Transcription of inclusion begins]
LAND OF MY BIRTH.
MY heart is still with thee, dear land of my birth;
My hopes and my wishes yet centre in thee;
I knew not I loved thee, I knew not thy worth,
Ere placing between us the wide-rolling sea.

I thought not, when leaving thy ocean-washed shore
With a breast filled with hope for far western lands
And thought on the joys that were lying before,
I was leaving behind my heart on thy strands.

'Tis true that I felt some gentle emotion,
As the white cliffs faded away from my sight;
But, as I joyously gazed o'er the ocean,
And thought on the future, it quickly took flight.
I knew not how dearly I loved the fair scenes,
That witnessed my boyhood's mixed pleasure and pain;
Yet how eagerly, now my heart fondly leans
On the hope that I yet may see them again.

I knew not how fondly my memory would prize,
As back to thee, England, it constantly roves;
The fond recollections it brings of thy skies,
Thy hills and thy valleys, thy meadows and groves.

I thought, when I left thee, my heart should rejoice
At finding its wishes thus happily crowned;
Yet, “Isle of the Ocean!” but had I the choice,
How soon should my footsteps be thitherward bound.

For my heart is still with thee, land of my birth!
My hopes and my wishes still centre in thee;
For ever I'll love thee and prize thy dear worth
Though wide rolls between us the fathomless sea.
R. TILNEY
[End transcription of inclusion]
1864

[page 206]
[Transcription of inclusion begins]
WITTY EXAGGERATIONS.

THERE is a species of humor, peculiarly American, which consist in grotesque hyperbole, the caricature of some fact which expressed it better than a faithful portrait would do. Some people take the snake and kill it, when they wish to show it to us; but the lively yankee humorist just catches it by the tail, as it passes, and stretches it into ludicrous proportions, as actors in pantomimes do the tails of famous docile dragons, which so astonish children.

Instances of this wild and extravagant humor are as common as proverbs. Everybody has heard of weather that was so cold that the mercury went out of sight and which, no doubt, would have been a great deal colder, if the thermometer had been long enough. A simple exaggeration was that a young man who took calomel on a morning so cold that the mercury ran right down to his boots; and, speaking of boots re- minds us of a stage-driver who wore so large ones that he had to use the forks of the road for a boot-
The following passages are illustrations:--
The man out West whose legs are so long that
he has to go down into the cellar to tie his shoes
The man who is so large that he had to go out doors
to turn over. The man who snores so loud that
he had to sleep over in the next street to keep
from waking himself. The man whose nose is so
long that he has to step forward three paces to
reach the end of it. The man who was so large
and heavy that his shadow killed a little boy when
it fell on him. The man who was so fat that his
shadow left a greasy trail along the road as he
walked along; and the man who was so thin that
he had no shadow at all.
[End transcription of inclusion]

____________________

MONDAY, JUNE
And among these de-
serves to rank the horse that ran so fast around a
ring that the spectators could only see one contin-
ual circular horse; together with that more famous
racer that run so swiftly about the arena that he
nearly caught up with himself, and could see his
own tail before him.
A fireman once related an adventure in which
he found himself in a rich saloon, surrounded by
wealth and fine company.
[End transcription of inclusion]
One Struggle more and
I am Free[36]

[Note]

____________________

JUNE 28, 1864.
THE SENTRY.
They're gone--the watchfires they have set
Glow round the mountain passes yet;
Out through the darkness of the night,
They flash a silent, flickering light.

They shine on victory's distant track,
Whence none, alas! for me come back;
They let me bleed to death, to-night,
True sentry, on the field of fight!

Hushed is the tumult of the fray,
The powder-smoke is blown away;
Faint, broken shouts fall on my ear;
My comrades all are far from here.

Yet, though my comrades all are far,
There gleams full many a golden star
And angel-bands light up on high
The eternal watchfires of the sky.

On, comrades brave, to victory!
Farewell, ye banners, high and free!
I can no longer be with you;
Another camp is near in view!

While banners, in the moonlight spread,
Float through the heavens above my head,
Slow sinking now I see them wave
And flutter o'er a soldiers grave.

[End transcription of inclusion]

___________

[page 209]
[Transcription of inclusion begins]
O loved one, 'tis the thought of thee
Alone weighs down this heart in me;
Yet weep not, love, be this thy pride,
That bravely at my post I died.

The Lord of hosts, unseen, on high
Leads out the armies of the sky;
Soon shall he call my name out clear,
And I, true sentry, answer, “Here!”
FROM THE GERMAN

SUNSHINE AFTER RAIN.
I left my love in England,
In poverty and pain;
The tears hung heavy in my eyes,
But hers came down like rain.
I gave her half of all I had,
Repressed the rising sigh;
For thinking of the days to come,
I kept my courage high.
“Farewell!” I said, “if seasons pass,
And sunshine follows rain,
and morning dawns on darkest night,
You'll see me back again”.


I left my love in England,
And sailed the stormy sea,
To earn my bread by daily toil,
An honest man and free.
I wrought and strove from morn till night
[End transcription of inclusion]

[Note]
[37]Sunshine After Rain. By Charles Mackay.

______________________

[page 210]
THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1864.
[Transcription of inclusion begins]
And saved my little store;
And every summer gave me wealth,
And made the little more.
At length I bought the field I ploughed,
The sunshine followed rain;
The morning dawned on heavy night,
And I went back again.

I sought my love in England,
And brought her o'er the sea;
A happy man, a happy wife,
to bless my home and me.
My farm is large, my wants are small,
I bid my cares depart,
And sit beneath my own oak tree,
With proud, yet grateful heart.
The children, smiling round the board,
Ne'er ask for bread in vain:
'Tis balmy morning after night--
'Tis sunshine after rain![38]
[End transcription of inclusion]

[Note]
[38]Sunshine After Rain. By Charles Mackay.

______________________

[page 211]
FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1864.
[Transcription of inclusion begins]
PRISONER OF WAR.
WILL my haughty spirit falter
When or where I am, I think?
No; I'm in my country's alter,
I will never break the link.
Though my unrelenting foemen
Ask me to forego my cause,
There is too much of the Roman
In my soul to ever pause.

Dare they thus insult my feeling,
I, who gave up love and all,
To expect to see me kneeling,
In my foeman's arms to fall.
How my haughty spirit rises
When their words in venom flow;
How my soul my country prizes
In the tortured hour of woe.
Glory-- I have never won it,
Though my feet have tread her shore
But imperishable honor
Shall be mine forevermore;
For I fear no tyrant's minion
Who my soul in death would smite,
Nor dread I the world's opinion,
When I know that I am right.

Oh! my country, in your alter
I have placed my worldly all;
And my soul will never falter,
I will die before you fall.
Oh! my country, no estranging
Can make me your cause forego;
Though a pris'ner--still unchanging,
I am with you weal or woe.
[End transcription of inclusion]

[page 212]
SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1864.
One Struggle more
and I am free..
From pangs that
rend my heart in twain
& one long last Sigh
To love and thee
Then back to busy
life again
Byron[39]

O Master lead on and
I will follow thee
To the last gasp of
truth and Loyalty

[Note]
SUNDAY, JULY 3, 1864.
What deep wounds ever
close without a scar
The Heart Bleeds
Longest and but heals
to wear
That which
Disfigures it

I dare do all that may
become a man
Who dares do more
Is none

Lon Ide

[Notes]
[40]Childe Harold's Pilgrimage. A Romaunt. [from The works (1898-1904)] Canto the
Third. By Lord George Gordon Byron.

MONDAY, JULY 4, 1864.
And be these juggling
fiends no more
believed
That palter with
us in a double Sense
That keeps the word
of promise to the ear
and break is
To the Hope.

[Note]

TUESDAY, JULY 5, 1864.
Tis hard So young - as I am Still
To feel forever more from life depart
All that can flatter the poor
Human Will
Or fill the Heart
Yet there was nothing in
this Sweet and brief
And perished intercourse
now closed to me.
To add one thought into my
bitterest grief of
upbraiding thee
[43]
Owen Meredith
Lon. Ide

[Note]

---

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1864.
Tis only the obscure is
terrible
Imagination frames
events unknown
In wild fantastic Shapes
of hidious ruin
And what is fears- creates
[44]
There's danger in that
dazzling eye
That woos thee with its
Witching Smile
Another when thou art
not by Those beaming looks would
fain beguile
[45]

[Notes]

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THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1864.
Oh, fatal opportunity
That work'st our thoughts into
desires - desires
To resolutions: and these
being ripe and ready
Then giv'st them birth
and bring'st them forth
to action.
FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1864.
The peace that others Seek they find -
The heaviest Storm not longest last
Heaven grants even to the guilty mind an amnesty from what is past.
I only pray to know the worst and wish as if my Heart would burst

[Note]

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1864.
Where high born men were proud to wait And beauty watched to imitate
Her gentle voice her lovely mien And gather from her air and gait The graces of its queen

[Note]

SUNDAY, JULY 10, 1864.
The means that fortune -yields must be embraced and not neglected; else if fortune would And we will not Her offers we refuse And miss the oceans of Action and Success

Shakespeare
If Sorrow has taught
Me anything,
She has taught me to
weep for you
If Falsehood has left me a
tear to Shed
for Truth, those tears are-
true
[48]
Owen Meridith

[Note]

____________

MONDAY, JULY 11, 1864.
Concealment is no more”
facts Speak
All circumstances that may -
Compell
Full credence to the tale
they tell
And now her my tortured heart
and ear
Hath nothing more to
feel or hear
[49]
Byron
What shall She be ere night

[Note]

____________

TUESDAY, JULY 12, 1864.
One human hand my
own to take
One human heart my own
to raise
One loving human voice to
break
The silence of my days”

Owen Meridith
Let that pass Too.
then breathes not on
who would not do as
I have done
Lon Ide

[page 223]
WEDNESDAY, JULY 13, 1864.
My god - if this wild prayer
be wrong
and what I seek I may not
find
Oh make more hand and Sting
and Strong
The framework of any mind

Owen Meridith

I do not question what thou art
nor what thy life is
great or Small
Thou are I know, what
all my heart
must bear or break for
that is all.
Owen Meridith

[page 224]
THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1864.
Let not ambition
mock their useful toil
Their homely joys and
destiny obscure
Nor grandeur here
With a disdainful Smile
The short and Simple
annals of the poor
[50]
It is a gift
Within a ruined temple left
Recalling what its beauties
were
And presenting what
they are
[51]
FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1864.
Away - upon this earth beneath
There is no spot that you and I
Together for an hour could -
Breathe
Byron

I say beware
That way perdition lies
The very path of seeming safety
leading to the abyss

O agony keen agony
For trusting heart to find
that Vows believed
Even vows conceived
as light as summer wind

[Notes]
[52]Parisina. Stanza XII. By Lord George Gordon Byron.

SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1864.
For there are moments in the life of man
In which he lives for ages
Time itself Seems to Stand -Still
and he endures an age's Suffering in an instant -

SUNDAY, JULY 17, 1864.
By him whose name you Stars pronounce
- Whose night
the Star wrought Sky-
and roaring sea alike
make manifest
I here devote
My Soul
To its fulfillment-
a Revenge
A wild exterminating
deep Revenge
The Oath

[page 228]
MONDAY, JULY 18, 1864.
He either fears too much
or his deserts are small
Who would not put it to the Touch
To win or lose it all
[54]
Montrose

Can these things be
And overcame us like a
Summers cloud
without our Special
Reasons
[55]
Macbeth

The soldier tired
of War's alarms
Forswears the clang
of Hostile arms
[56]

[Notes]
[56]From Artaserse by Pietro Metastasio, translated into English by Thomas Arne

[page 229]
TUESDAY, JULY 19, 1864.
What will not Love
attempt
Painters have
drawn the young
God blind
Poets have feigned him So”
That generous youth Sees not the fatal Snares
Which Still beset the Lovers Tangled path

[page 230]
WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1864.
I cannot arm one Soldier in my cause
But I can Send the Human passions forth-
-Ambition Hate Revenge to work my will
and strike in place of justice Sorrow which divides
the blood turns youth to age and leaves the heart a desert

[page 231]
THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1864.
Evils for awhile may triumph-
-virtue sink Beneath the arts of cruelty and hate justice at last like the bright sun Shall break Majestic forth the Shield of innocence the Guard of Truth The witness

[page 232]
FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1864.
If lives now to die Live now to be most happy.
For I feel my
Soul hath his
content so absolut
That not another
blessing like to
this
Succeeds in
unknown Fate

[page 233]
SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1864.
Vain was the man
and false as vain
who Said were he
ordained to run
His long career of
life again
He would do all
that he had done
[57]
Moore

[Note]

[page 234]
SUNDAY, JULY 24, 1864.
There's not a heart
however light
But hath its hours
of grief
When sadness carves
like autumn blight
upon the forest
leaf
The sky will not
be always fair though
clear it be to day
For threatening clouds
steal unaware
as Streaks the
morning gray

[page 235]
MONDAY, JULY 25, 1864.
The Friend in whom
thou didst confide
with all thy faith
and love
May coldly turn
from thee aside
And thou alone
must rove

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TUESDAY, JULY 26, 1864.
Chilled by misfortune
wintery Blasts
My dawn of life is-
-overcast
Love Hope and Joy
alike adieu
would I could
add Remembrance too

Byron [58]

Farewell” thou Star of
Hope and pleasure
That ever I worshiped with
delight
Alas - I've found earths
dearst treasure
Can prove as fickle as tis
Bright

[Note]

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WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1864.
I've found the fairest flowers
that blow
Though lovely have a poisoned
breath
That from the clearest founts
there flow
The waters of the Stream
of death
Adieu” and though life's
Sky to me
with Sombre clouds be
overcast
May e'en thy future
pathway be
illumed by pleasure to
the last.

----------
THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1864.
Forgetfulness will Soon
Exclude them
These bitter moments
From thy view
Oh would to God I
could elude them
Oh, that I could
forget them too”

J. Payne Campbell

Be it So” we part
forever
Seen the past as nothing be
Had I only loved Thee, never
Had it thou been thus
dear to me
[50]
Byron

[Note]

FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1864.
More than woman
thou was to me
Not as Man I looked
on thee
Why like woman then
undo me
Why keep mans
worst curse on me

Byron

Lay on him the curse
of a withered Heart
The curse of a Sleepless age
Till he wish and pray
that his life would part
nor yet find leave to -
-die
[60]
Scott
The days are past
which Saw thee
Gay as Sunlight
on the wave
The hearts no more
adore thee
which thy beauty
could enslave
Thy heart was too
deceiving
for the eyes it
caused to weep
And the fruit
of unbelieving
In sorrow
thou shalt reap
Reap

They trust thee
now no longer
thine Idolators of yore
The widening breach
is Stronger
Which divides ye
Evermore
none others gather
around thee
to accept the
cup of gall
and the barb at
last has found thee
Which thou
gavest unto all
MONDAY, AUGUST 1, 1864.
The present is all
one can ever possess
the past is to
us a shadow
the future a
mist rising from
the Sea into which
our sounding lives
have never yet been
cast

TUESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1864.
And what is Friendship
but a name
A charm that lulls
to sleep
A Shade that - follows
Wealth and fame
And leave to wretch
to weep
[61]

[Note]

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1864.
O thoughtless
mortals ever blind
to fate
Two soon dejected
and too soon Elate

[62]
Fate made me What -
I am - May make
me nothing
But either that or
nothing must I be
I will not live
degraded
[63]
Byron
[Notes]

[page 245]
THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1864.
and other days
come back to me
with recollected music,
though the tone
Is changed and solemn
like the cloudy groan
of dying thunder
on the distant wind.
[64] Byron

[Note]

[page 246]
FRIDAY, AUGUST 5, 1864.
Never get into
a dispute. State
your opinions
but - do not argue
them Do not -
Contradict and
above all never -
offend By correct-
ing mistakes or
inaccuracies of fact
or expression

Never lose your
temper - never
notice a Slight-
Never Seem conscious

[page 247]
SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1864.
of an affront unless
it is of a gross
character and then
Punish it at once
You can never quarrel
in the presence of
Ladies
But a personal
indignity may
be charged
anywhere

***************

SUNDAY, AUGUST 7, 1864

Sunday March 29th
according to
the decision and
agreement of
that Sabbath -
a few of the citizens
of Yorkville met
at the church at
the hour of 11. a.m
for the purpose
of organizing a
Sabbath School.
Sist Helen Fox
was nominated and

***************

MONDAY, AUGUST 8, 1864.

Elected Chairman
of the meeting and
Alonzo C Ide
was Elected Secretary.

it was voted that
all kinds of
Question Books
Should be excluded
from the School

it was then voted
that -The universal
-ists should
have the privilege
of [illegible] and
introducing Such
TUESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1864.

But in that instant
o'er his Soul
Waters of Memory
Seemed to Roll
and gather in that
drop of time
a life of pain
an age of Crime
O'er him who loves
or hates or fears
Such moments pour
the grief of years
[65]
Byron

[Note]

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1864.

Memories on Memories?
to my Soul again
There come such dreams
of vanished love and bliss
that my wrung heart -
through long inured To Pain
Sinks with the
fullness of its
Wretchedness
[66]
Phebe Cary

Long! Long! be my heart
with Such memories filled
like the vase in which
Roses have once been
distilled
You may break you may ruin
the vase if you will
But - the Scent of the roses
will hang round it still,
[67]
Moore

[Notes]
THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1864.
The memory of thy
loveliness
Shall round my our
weary path way Shine
like moonlight when
The Sun has Set -
A Sweet and tender
Radiance yet.
[68]
Whittier

[Note]

FRIDAY, AUGUST 12, 1864.
My our Hopes are flown
yet parted hours
Still in the depths
of memory lie
like night gems
in the Silent blue
of summers deep
and brilliant Sky
Prentice

SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1864.
If we knew the woe
and Heartache
Waiting for us down
the Road
if our lips could taste
the wormwood
if our backs could
feel the load
Would we waste the
day time in wishing
For a time that ne’er
can be
Would we wait in
Such impatience
for our Ships to come
from Sea
[69]
[Note]
[69]If We Knew; or, Blessings of To-Day. By May Louise Riley Smith.
SUNDAY, AUGUST 14, 1864.
As if a door in
Heaven Should be
opened and then
Closed Suddenly
the vision came and
went
[70]
Longfellow

Initiations 4.
Degrees 40 8.

[Note]

MONDAY, AUGUST 15, 1864.
Let-us gather up
the Sun beams
Lying all around
our path
let us keep the wheat
and Roses
Casting out the
thorns and chaff
Let us find our
Sweetest - comfort
In the blessings of
today
with a patient
hand Removing
all the briars from
the way
[71]

[Note]
[71] If We Knew; or, Blessings of To-Day. By May Louise Riley Smith.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 16, 1864.
How I have loved”
words cannot - tell.
But 'twas with all
my heart
My will was thine
through weal or woe
and now tis death
to part
Truth and justice are eternal
Born with loveliness
and light
Secret wrongs Shall never prosper
While there is a Sunny Right

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1864.
Farewell as I go from Thy presence forever

Tuesday July 24th 1869
to day went
to Kalamazoo - in
Crossing the RR
had a break down
Repairs costing me [illegible]
[Next 28 pages cut out, August 17 through September 14, 1864]

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1864.
[This page left blank by author]
[7 blank pages after this page, September 16 through September 22, 1864]

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1864.
got to State Sanitary Fair - at Kalamazoo
had the pleasure of seeing Colonel Poe's Mother
She recognized me by the Red patch I wore at that time on my cap
Lon Ide
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1864.
[this page left blank by author]
[22 blank pages after this page, September 25 through October 16, 1864]

MONDAY, OCT. 17, 1864.
Dug Fifteen Bushels of Potatoes for myself

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1864.
[this page left blank by author]

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1864.
/illegible/ days work in [illegible]
[62 blank pages after this page October 20 through December 20, 1864]

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1864.
For Rheumatism[72]
take alcoughol 1/2 pint
oil origanum 1/2 oz
Cayene 1/2 oz - Gum
myrrh 1/2 oz. one
Spoonful lobelia
let all stand
over night then
Bathe the part affected

sweet - oil 1 pint
[illegible] 3 oz
[illegible] 2 oz.

[Note]
[72]Def. WRUD rheumatism: A general disease characterized by painful, often multiple, local inflammations, usually affecting the joints and muscles, but also extending sometimes to the deeper organs, as the heart.
THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1864.
For Horses
1 lb of ginger
good - 4 ozs of
powdered [illegible]
1 oz of nitre
1/2 oz of crude
antimony. mix
and give a large
spoonfull Each day
in with food
Cleansing Powder[73]

[Note]
[73]Text is written vertically.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1864.
Feb. 26th 1868.
Paid. Alvin Barnes
to day - the Mc
allister debt.
as follows - per -
A. E Barnes 1.00
B B Fox 50
Paid in cash $ 7.79
$9.29
also paid 4.50
on the Rest of
the Building

the Rent is now
paid up to the 11th
of January and
Saturday the
29th of February we

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1864.
Shall owe Mr Barnes
for Rent the Sum
of $3.50
SUNDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1864.
We the undersigned agree to pay the Sums set opposite our Respective names for the purpose of paying a debt of $9.00 and over which the Lodge owes Mr Barnes. 'Said debt Entrusted By . G. P. Mc Allister
Margery Mc Pherson 25
Geo Hoag .50 Paid
A. Ide 1.00 Paid
A. E. Loke 1.00 Paid
M. M. Johnson 50. Paid
Helen M. Fox 50 Paid

MONDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1864.
Sarah Barnes 1,000 Paid
G. Headley 50 Paid
George Watson 100 Paid
Arthur Johnson .50 Paid
Bro Hampton 100 Paid
Charley Stoke 50 Paid
Bartholomew 50 Paid
A. Lethrop 1.00 Paid
Peter Hoppel 50 Paid
Total $9.75

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1864.
Kalamazoo, Lodge 4.40
Arcadia Lodge
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1864.
M.T. Gillespie
P. O. Box
207
Kalamazoo
Co G.T.
Sceey

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1864.
meeting called to order
and opened in due form
by the H. Degree Templar
in the Degree of
Fidelity - the minutes
of the last meeting
Being in Somewhat of
an imperfect State
they were omitted
Sister Florence -
Hampton was then
duly initiate in
the Sublime mysteries
of the Degree of
Fidelity. The
Temple was the
declared closed

MEMORANDA.
Dec 13 " 67
the Temple was
appropriately
opened in the Degree
of Charity
the Degree
of Charity was then
conferred upon
Sist Florence
Hampton no other
business coming
before The Lodge
the meeting was declared
closed
Lon Ide
Secy ProTem

[page 276]
MEMORANDA.
Special
Requisition
The chief Asst
Commissary will
issue to the bearer
one quart or
more of Genuine
Rye Whiskey
and oblige
A. C. Ide
A. A. A. G.

[page 277]
CASH ACCOUNT. JANUARY

[page 278]
CASH ACCOUNT. FEBRUARY
Night of
August
26th
on morning of
August 27
Boat Token
Found [illegible] 5th

[page 279]
CASH ACCOUNT. MARCH.
1867
Sent a letter to
the Adjt. Genrls
office 1 march 27th
April
CASH ACCOUNT. APRIL
E A. Young
Hospitsital
Steward
Kalamazoo
1 oz laudoumn
2 oz Spt Nitr
1 [illegible]

CASH ACCOUNT. MAY.

CASH ACCOUNT. JUNE.
Dr D.R. Los
[i illegible] '414'
Detroit
2 Stamps for
Circular

CASH ACCOUNT. JULY
July 10, 1867
Sold my Wool
65 lbs at 40
cents per lb
Paid Crane
and Andrews -
$20 - for Groceries
I have an paid [illegible]
of $33 yet remain
ing at Crane's[74]

[Note]
[74]this entry has been crossed out with an X

CASH ACCOUNT. AUGUST.
Bass
B Space above
A 5th line
G 4th space
F 4th line
E 3rd Space
[page 285]
CASH ACCOUNT. SEPTEMBER.
Treble
G Space above
F fifth line
E 4th Space
D 4th line
C 3d Space
B 3d line
A 2d Space
G 2d line
F 1st Space
E 1st line

1. 9 Key F
2 "" B
3 "" E
4 "" A.

__________________________

[page 286]
CASH ACCOUNT. OCTOBER.
this page left blank by author]

__________________________

[page 287]
CASH ACCOUNT. NOVEMBER.
members of Co C.2d Mich
who were killed & wound-
ed at the Battles of Camp
bells. Station & Knoxville
East Tennessee in 1863
Sergt T wounded
Private . D. A. [illegible] Nov 16th
" J. m. Barringer " 16th
J. FarrandFarrand, Capt James, ca. 1832-1864 " 16th
Sergt T. P James Nov 24th
" A. B. Simpson " 24th
Corpl D. Davis " 24th
" P. Mayo " 24th
Private J. Q. moore Killed " 24th
" H. Van Wert " " 24th
" M Livingstone " " 24th
missing
Corp'1 James Fray " " "

____________

[page 288]
CASH ACCOUNT. DECEMBER.
names of members of
the 2d Mich - who fell
in East Tennessee are
Buried in the Circular -
Grave yard at Knoxville

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Co</th>
<th>K</th>
<th>T</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Wm Callahan</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henry Smith</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>I</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L Kronenwirth</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>A</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Adams</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>G</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sergt Elias Shoskley</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>E</td>
<td>T</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sergt U. D. Russel</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>I</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lieut Chs Galpin</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>k</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sergt. Virgil Hodstle</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>F</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corp'l Joseph Cook</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>I</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; Roloff C. Hacker</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>G</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fred Holston</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>F</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Lieut Wm Noble (Since Taken up.

____________
SUMMARY OR CASH ACCOUNT.
List of --
members of Co C. 2d
Mich Inftry killed &
wounded in the Battles
of Wilderness Tavern &
Spotsylvania Court House

Fendon Kinsley  Killed May. 6.
Corp'l P Mayo wounded may 6th
Caps J. Farrand  Killed may 12th

[Transcription of inclusion begins]
"Like a true and faithful soldier
He obeyed our country's call;
Vowing to protect its banner,
Or in battle proudly fall;
Noble, cheerful, brave and fearless,
When most needed ever nigh;
Always living as a Christian,
He was not afraid to die.

[End transcription of inclusion]

Clothing Account
month day of mo Overcoat [75] Dress coat Pants Blouses Shirts Shoes Boots Drawers
Jan 15  1  1
Feb 28  1 1
" 21st
Mar 10th  1  1
Mar 31st  1  1
Apr 9th  1  1  1
" 14th  1
" 23d  1  1  1

[Note]
[75]Text of clothing items along top are written vertically.

MEMORANDA.
[continuation of table from previous page]
of Alonzo C. Ide
| Item          | | | | | | | |
|--------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Socks        | 1 |
| Blanket      | 1 1/2 |
| Shelter Tent | 1 1/2 |
| Haversack    | 1 |
| Canteen      | 1 |
| Oil Cloth    | 1 |
| Knapsack     | 1 |
| Army mittens | 1 |

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[page 292]

**MEMORANDA.**

[Transcription of inclusion begins]

R. & Y. R. R.
TUNSTALL'S
TO
RICHMOND
*One Passage,*
$1,00.
((14 1/2)
[End transcription of inclusion]

Lon Ide. [illegible]
Yorkville mich
14
1

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[page 293]

[Transcription of inclusion begins]

No.......... ..........., 1860
ONE PASSAGE.
KNOXVILLE TO GRAND JUNCTION.
MEMPHIS & CHARLESTON R.R.

IT IS CONDITIONED: That coupons will be forfeited if detached;
Each Company limits its responsibility for baggage to $100--
except by special contract

Chattanooga to Grand Junction
Chas. B. Wallace }
Gen. Ticket Ag't. }
[illegible][76]
*Agent at Knoxville.*
Issued by the East Tennessee & Georgia Rail Road Co.

[Notes]
[76]signature
[77]printed vertically on left side of ticket
[78]printed vertically on right side of ticket

[Back Cover]