
Full text of Alonzo C. Ide diary, 1864, United States Civil War

[Front Cover]

[page 1]

[Transcription of inclusion begins]

'COMRADES, HASTEN TO THE BATTLE.

“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]

[1]Comrades Hasten to the Battle. Words and chorus by Thomas Manahan.

[page 2]

A-221[2]

(1864)

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

[page 3]

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

[page 4]

POCKET

DIARY

FOR

1864

PUBLISHED BY

DENTON & WOOD,

Cambridgeport, Mass.

[page 5]

Counting=House Almanac.

864.

[page 6]

RATES OF POSTAGE.

[page 7]
ECLIPSES IN 1864.

List of Sundays
IN
1864.

[page 8]
JANUARY.
Moon's Phases.

[page 9]
FEBRUARY.
Moon's Phases.

[page 10]
MARCH.
Moon's Phases.

[page 11]
APRIL.
Moon's Phases.

[page 12]
MAY.
Moon's Phases.

[page 13]
JUNE.
Moon's Phases.

[page 14]
JULY.
Moon's Phases.

[page 15]
AUGUST.
Moon's Phases.

[page 16]
SEPTEMBER.
Moon's Phases.

[page 17]
[Transcription of Inclusion begins]
XI. The works in the vicinity of Washington are named as follows:-
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 regi
ment, "Fort Slocum."

That on Prospect Hill, near Bladensburg, "Fort Lin
coln." [3]

[End transcription of inclusion] [4]

[Notes]

[3] General Orders No. 18. Hdqrs. Army of the Potomac, Washington, September 30,
1861. Official Records of the Army, I, 5 (Serial 5), 611.

[4] Pasted over OCTOBER. Moon's Phases.

[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]

[5]General Orders No. 18. Hdqrs. Army of the Potomac, Washington, September 30,
1861. Official Records of the Army, I, 5 (Serial 5), 611.

[6]Pasted over NOVEMBER. Moon's Phases.

[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 for10 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

[page 21]

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]

[page 23]

[Transcription of inclusion begins]

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]
[End transcription of inclusion]

[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.

[page 25]

[Transcription of inclusion begins]
[typeset is upside-down on the page]
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
[end upside-down typeset]

'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]
[End transcription of inclusion]

[Note]

[11]'Twas off the Blue Canaries. Words and chorus by James M. Hubbard.

[page 26]

MONDAY, JANUARY 4, 1864

[Transcription of inclusion begins]

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)
[End transcription of inclusion]

[page 27]

[Transcription of inclusion begins]

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, 'it 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]

[12]Paul Vane (or Lorena's Reply). Words by Henry DeLafayette Webster. Sung to the
tune by Joseph Philbrick Webster.

[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.]

[page 30]

[Transcription of inclusion begins]

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 untrammelled 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]

[page 31]

TUESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1864

[Transcription of inclusion begins]

'TRUST TO LUCK.'*

[End transcription of inclusion]

I always do[15]

[Transcription of inclusion begins]

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 world wag, awry,
And your friends turn to foes,
When your pockets are dry,
And threadbare your clothes;
Should woman deceive you,
When you've trusted her heart,
Ne'er sighing won't relieve you,
But add to the smart.

CHORUS.

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.

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

[page 32]
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1864
This is whats 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.

Its blood-bought stripes still waiving high
O'er glittering bayonets true,
Its glorious stars all beaming bright
Upon its field of blue,
Are dearer far unto my heart
Than home or friend can be,
Then ask me, woo me not to leave
The banner of the free. J. S. GLIDDEN.
[End transcription of inclusion]

[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]
[End transcription of inclusion]

[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 went 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]

[page 36]

FRIDAY, JANUARY 8, 1864

[Transcription of VERTICAL inclusion begins]
ment.

Be the first down to supper, eat a lobster salad, and anything else you like best; and if questioned say “it's for a lady.”

If on leaving you cannot find your own hat and coat, bring an action against the master of the house.

We forgot to mention that the hat should be held between the legs during the greater part of the evening and especially while engaged in a quadrille.

On recognizing a lady in the street whom you have seen at a party on the previous night, cry out “How are you?--eh? all right?” You can jocosely allude to her excessive dancing by a tender injury as to the state of her poor feet. Should she not courteously answer your questions, set her down for a bloated aristocrat, and pass on.

[End transcription of inclusion]

[page 37]

SATURDAY, JANUARY 9, 1864

[Transcription of VERTICAL inclusion begins]

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE.

Before entering a drawing-room, look through the keyhole to see who's there, and adapt your style to your company.

If announced by any other name than your own, correct the servant publicly; and, should it be a boy in buttons, kick him.

Should any stranger in the company observe that “it is fine weather,” wink slyly, and say “you mustn't tell.” Thus will you gain a character for caution and secrecy.

If you have not been introduced to a lady with whom you are desirous of speaking, address her as What's-your-name.

N.B.--There are exceptions to this rule.

Dancing a waltz by yourself is generally set down to van-

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 vetran
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 dessolved
we belong now to the 2nd
Brig 1st div 9, A. C.

the Brig is composed of
the following Regts -
the 2nd & 17th ~~& 20 th 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

[page 43]

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.

[page 44]

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.

[page 45]

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

[page 46]

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.

[page 47]

TUESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1864

Strawberry Plains

The Ground is frozen with
Some snow lying on the ground
weather verry cold”

[page 48]

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 neighbor hood 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”

[page 51]

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.

[page 52]

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 ..

[page 53]

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

[page 54]

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 ..

[page 55]

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1864.

[This page left blank by author]

[page 56]

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." ..

[page 57]

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.
went to within Five miles
of Knoxville & Coraled"

[page 58]

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.

[page 59]

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 tran-
sferred." ..

[page 60]

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.

[page 61]

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

[page 62]

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1864.

Erins Station E. Tenn
Camp- Drill from 10 . until
11. am. Battallion from
2 until 3.30.

[page 63]

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

[page 64]

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1864.

[This page left blank by author]

[page 65]

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1864.

Erins Station
Rained during the night
weather warm & cloudy

[page 66]

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1864.

Erins Station
am on camp Guard
[illegible] is at Regimental
Head-qtrs. Cold rainy day

[page 67]

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.

[page 68]

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. Genr'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 & Skir-
mishes ^{fought} in the old Dominion[21]&
- elsewhere.

[Note]

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

[page 69]

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

[page 70]

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 exhalted 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.

[page72]

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”

[page 73]

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1864.

[This page left blank by author]

[page 74]

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1864.

Erins Station

Revielle at 6 marched at
8 am. it had commenc-
ed raining during the
night. & it kept it up
all day long making the
road So muddy that it
was verry disagreeable march-
ing. Reached Knoxville &
bivouac'd outside of the for-
tifications completely wet
through & can scarcely
get a fire to burn "all
sorts of rumors, as usual are
afloat - Some think Longs-
street is within Six miles
of us - wood verry scarce
nothing but green pine

[page 75]

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.

[page 76]

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1864.

Knoxville, Tenn.

Moved camp about 2
miles & spent the aftern-
oon 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"

[page 77]

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1864.

[This page left blank by author]

[page 78]

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1864.

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

[page 79]

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

[page 80]

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 .."

[page 81]

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1864.

Knoxville

The Enemy are reported
to be falling back & recro-
-ssing the Holston as fast
as they can do So. with
safety

[page 82]

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1864.

[This page left blank by author]

[page 83]

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1864.

Near Knoxville

have orders to march this
morning in light m-
arching 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

[page 84]

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
Disagreable night.

[page 88]

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.

[page 89]

TUESDAY, MARCH 1, 1864.

Morristown.
continued raining
all night without
cessation & there are no
vissible Signs of its
Holding up to day.
we are in expect-
-ation of an attack
from the enemy.

[page 90]

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

[page 91]

THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1864.

Mossy Creek. E. Tenn
this 8 am recrossed
the creek & joined Brig
last night was a singu-
lar 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

[page 92]

FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1864.

[This page left blank by author]

[page 93]

SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1864.

Mossy Creek”
on Picket
at 3 Pm firing
commenced in our front
Genr'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---

[page 94]

SUNDAY, MARCH 6, 1864.

Mossy Creek
7.30 am. just
relieved from picket
- all quiet” in front

[page 95]

MONDAY, MARCH 7, 1864.

Mossy Creek

Six hundred (600)

recruits arrive for the

Brigade mostly for the

27th Mich

How are you --

Comrade.

[page 96]

TUESDAY, MARCH 8, 1864.

[This page left blank by author]

[page 97]

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9, 1864.

Mossy Creek

Mail goes out at 12. am

all quiet on Front

[page 98]

THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1864.

[This page left blank by author]

[page 99]

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

[page 100]

SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1864.

Reveille at 2.30 mar-

-ched at 4 30 reached

Morristown & Bivouack'd

at 12. m

I suppose?

[page 101]
SUNDAY, MARCH 13, 1864.
Morristown E. Tenn.
Here!!

[page 102]
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

[page 103]
TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1864.
[This page left blank by author]

[page 104]
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1864.
[This page left blank by author]

[page 105]
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.

Revielle 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

convellecsents & recruits

are to have Transport-

-ation furnished - via

Chatanooga

[page 109]

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 .

[page 110]

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.

[page 111]

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

[page 112]

THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1864.

Revielle .. 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
-on

[page 113]

FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1864.

Revielle" 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

[page 114]

SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1864.

Revielle at 4.30 marched
at 6-30 "13 miles from
Burnsides Point or point
Isabel we Stopped for dinner
also drew one days ra-
-tions -. then resumed the
march - marched 17. miles
this day.

[page 115]

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.

[page 116]

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

[page 117]

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

[page 118]

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

[page 119]

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.

[page 120]

FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1864.

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

[page 121]

SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1864.

Covington. Ky.
arrived at 10 am -crossed
the Ohio - on Ferry & took
the Ohio Central at Cincin-
-ati”

[page 122]

SUNDAY, APRIL 3, 1864.

changed cars at Bellair
on the Ohio - at 4 . P.m.
& then took the Baltimore
& Ohio R. R.

[page 123]
MONDAY, APRIL 4, 1864.
On the cars

[page 124]
TUESDAY, APRIL 5, 1864.
Passed Martinsburg
& Harpers Ferry to day
also Relay House .

[page 125]
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6, 1864.
Annapolis. M.D.
found ourselves this m-
-orning ~~Stens~~ inside the
limits of Camp Parole
Annapolis. MD.
got off the cars
at 10 .am & went into
camp

[page 126]
THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1864.
[This page left blank by author]

[page 127]
FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1864.
Annapolis . M.D.
Staked out camp Ground
& drew A. tents a rainy
disagreable day.
Gen'l Burnside arround
visiting camp.
Still rainy and
disagreable.

[page 128]
SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1864.
Annapolis .:
moved camp & drew
more tents

[page 129]
SUNDAY, APRIL 10, 1864.
[This page left blank by author]

[page 130]
MONDAY, APRIL 11, 1864.
[This page left blank by author]

[page 131]
TUESDAY, APRIL 12, 1864.
Annapolis M.D.
On guard to day..
A Grand Review of the
Corps at 10.30 am
by Lieut. Genr'l Grant
& Maj-Genr'l Burnside

[page 132]
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13, 1864.
[This page left blank by author]

[page 133]
THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1864.
[This page left blank by author]

[page 134]
FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1864.
[This page left blank by author]

[page 135]
SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1864.
[This page left blank by author]

[page 136]
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.

went 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 Comm-
encement 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 follwing 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" ..

[page 144]

MONDAY, APRIL 25, 1864.

Washington

Revielle 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

[page 145]

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.

[page 146]

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 expect-
-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-
-ning 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

[page 153]

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.

[page 154]

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-

-ning at 5 am. ours is
a Sepperate 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
Front

[page 155]

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: & Corpr'l 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 ..

[page 156]

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 & found 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.

[page 160]
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

[page 161]
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-
-upport of the 2d Maine. Art
a Brigade of Rebels char-
-ged 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

[page 162]

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

[page 163]

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

[page 164]

SUNDAY, MAY 15, 1864.

Near Spotsylvania

all comparatively quiet

Gen'l Sedgewick was

killed on the 6th inst

& Burnside in addit-

-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.

[page 165]

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

[page 166]

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 arri-
-ved to day for this Regt-
have orders this even-
-ing to be prepared to
move at a moments
notice.

[page 167]

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.

[page 168]

THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1864.

our Corps continously wit-
-hdrew from our old line
at 3. am. we take the
Exetreme 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"

[page 169]

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.

[page 170]

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

[page 171]

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.

[page 172]

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.

[page 173]

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” ..

[page 174]

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.

[page 177]

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

[page 178]

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

[page 179]

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]

[page 180]

TUESDAY, MAY 31, 1864.

Left Washington on
the 6. am. Train. at
8-30. was in Balt-
-imore - 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

[page 181]

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
Locamotives & 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

[page 182]

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 -

[page 183]

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.

[page 184]

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]

[page 185]

SUNDAY, JUNE 5, 1864.

[Continue transcription of inclusion]

And I have stood a mourner nigh
To weep the age of fallen worth.
Great God, and must it ever be?
Shall tyrants always rule the free?

I've stood beneath the Parthenon
And gazed upon its ancient pride;
I've roamed the plains of Martheon,
And journeyed to the Egean side.
And climbed thy brow Acropolis,
And mused thy Altic grandeur o'er,
And wrapped in dreams of saddeneing bliss,
Have stood, Thermopylae on the shore;
I've strayed through Greece, I've travelled Rome,
And wept a Nation's present gloom.

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 not her foes or the grave.

His mother, or sister, or wife will not know

Where the dear one lies sleeping by the dark She-
nandoah;

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]

[page 187]

TUESDAY, ~~JUNE 7~~, 1864 April 18th 1862

Bonny Eloise

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]

[23]Bonny Eloise. Words by G. W. Elliot. Sung to the tune by J. R. Thomas.

[page 188]

WEDNESDAY, ~~JUNE 8~~, 1864.

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]

[24]Bonny Eloise. Words by G. W. Elliot. Sung to the tune by J. R. Thomas.

[page 189]

[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
Herald 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]

[Note]

[25]Text is written vertically on right margin

[page 190]

[Transcription of inclusion begins]

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”

[page 191]

[transcription of inclusion continues]

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

[End transcription of inclusion]

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[27]

[Note]
[27]Kitty Clyde. Words and music by L. V. H. Crosby.

[page 192]
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[28]

[Note]
[28]Kitty Clyde. Words and music by L. V. H. Crosby.

[page 193]
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]

[29]Kitty Clyde. Words and music by L. V. H. Crosby.

[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]

[30]Minnie Clyde. Words and music by L. V. H. Crosby.

[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 ^{meeek}
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]

[31]Minnie Clyde. Words and music by L. V. H. Crosby.

[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]

[32]Minnie Clyde. Words and music by L. V. H. Crosby.

[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 10cts Postage
100 [illegible]
Bells [illegible][34]

[Notes]

[33]Text is written diagonally

[34]Text is written vertically

page 198]

[Transcription of inclusion begins]

“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 canvs,

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]

[page 199]

Transcription of inclusion begins]

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 untarnished.
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]

[page 200]

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]

[page 201]

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, dead
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 they skies,
Thy hills and they valleys, they 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 hyberbole, the carricature 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-

jack.

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]

[page 207]

MONDAY, JUNE [Transcription of inclusion begins]

And among these deserves to rank the horse that ran so fast around a ring that the spectators could only see one continual 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]

[36]One Struggle More, and I am Free. By Lord George Gordon Byron.

[page 208]

JUNE 28, 1864.

[Transcription of inclusion begins]

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[37]
[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 wordly 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]
[39]One Struggle More and I am Free. By Lord George Gordon Byron.

[page 213]

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

[40]

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

[41]

Lon Ide

[Notes]

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

[41]Macbeth. Act I. Scene VII. By William Shakespeare.

[page 214]

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.

[42]

[Note]

[42]Macbeth. Act V. Scene VIII. By William Shakespeare.

[page 215]

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]
[43]The Wanderer: 5. In Holland: A Letter to Cordelia. By Edward Robert Bulwer-Lytton (Owen Meredith).

[page 216]
WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1864.
Tis only the obscure is
terrible
Imagination frames
events unknown
In wild fantastic Shapes
of hideous 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]
[44]Belshazzar. Part II. By Hannah More.
[45]Flattery's Smile. Buckbean. By Francis Sargent Locke Osgood.

[page 217]
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.

[page 218]

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
[46]

[Note]

[46]The Forsaken. By William Wordsworth.

[page 219]

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
[47]
Byron

[Note]

[47]Parisina. Stanza X. By Lord George Gordon Byron.

[page 220]

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 Meredith

[Note]
[48]The Wanderer: 2. In France: Song. By Edward Robert Bulwer-Lytton (Owen Meredith)

[page 221]
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]
[49]Parisina. Stanza VIII. By Lord George Gordon Byron.

[page 222]
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 Meredith

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 Meredith

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 Meredith

[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]

[Notes]

[50]Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard. By Thomas Gray.

[51]The Troubadour. Canto III. By Letitia Elizabeth Landon.

[page 225]

FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1864.

Away - upon this earth beneath

There is no spot that you and I

Together for an hour could -

Breathe

[52]

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

[53]

[Notes]

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

[53]O Agony! Keen Agony. By William Motherwell.

[page 226]

SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1864.

For there are ^{moments} ~~years~~

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 -

[page 227]

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]

[54]Montrose to his Mistress. Part First. By James Graham Montrose.

[55]Macbeth. Act III. Scene IV. By William Shakespeare.

[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]
[57]My Birth-Day. By Thomas Moore.

[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 threating 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

[page 236] 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 - Ive found earths
dearest treasure
Can prove as fickle as tis
Bright

[Note]

[58] Remembrance. By Lord George Gordon Byron.

[page 237]

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.

[page 238]

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]

[59]Stanzas, To Her Who Can Best Understand Them. By Bernard Barton.

[page 239]

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

[Note]

[60]The Lady of the Lake: Canto Fourth. The Prophecy. Stanza XIII. Ballad continued.
By Sir Walter Scott.

[page 240]

SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1864.

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
thous shall ~~sreap~~
Reap

[page 241]

SUNDAY, JULY 31, 1864.

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

[page 242]

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

[page 243]

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]

[61]Edwin and Angelina. By Oliver Goldsmith.

[page 244]

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]

[62]The Rape of the Lock. Canto III. By Alexander Pope.

[63]Sardanapalus. Act I. Scene II. By Lord George Gordon Byron.

[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]

[64]Childe Harold's Pilgrimage. A Romaunt. Canto the Fourth. Stanza CIV. By Lord George Gordon Byron.

[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

[page 248]
SUNDAY, AUGUST 7, 1864 8
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

[page 249]
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

[page 250]

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]

[65]The Giaour. By Lord George Gordon Byron.

[page 251]

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]

[66]Memories. By Phoebe Cary.

[67]Farewell! -- But Whenever You Welcome the Hour. By Thomas Moore.

[page 252]

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]

[68]Lucy Hooper. By John Greenleaf Whittier.

[page 253]

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

[page 254]

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.

[page 255]

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 ~~4~~ 8.

[Note]

[70]Santa Filomena. By Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

[page 256]

MONDAY, AUGUST 15, 1864.

Let-us gather up
the Sun beams
Lying all arround
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
to day
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.

[page 257]

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

[page 258]

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1864.

Farewell as I go from
Thy presence forever

Tuesday July ~~24~~ 8th 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]

[page 259]

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1864.

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

[page 260]

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1864.

went 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

[page 261]
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1864.
[this page left blank by author]
[22 blank pages after this page,
September 25 through October 16, 1864]

[page 262]
MONDAY, OCT. 17, 1864.
Dug Fifteen Bushels
of Potatoes for myself

[page 263]
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1864.
[this page left blank by author]

[page 264]
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1864.
[illegible] days work
in [illegible]
[62 blank pages after this page October 20 through December 20, 1864]

[page 265]
WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1864.
For Rheumatism[72]
take alcohol 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

[illegible]
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.

[page 266]

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.

[page 267]

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

[page 268]

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1864.

Shall owe Mr Barnes

for Rent the Sum

of \$3.50

[page 269]

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1864.

We the undersigned
agree to pay the
Sums set opposit
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

[page 270]

MONDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1864.

Sarah Barnes	1,0000	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	

[page 271]

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1864.

[this page left blank by author]

[1 blank page after this page

December 28, 1864]

[page 272]

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1864.

Kalamazoo, Lodge

304

Lincoln Lodge 4.40

Arcadia Lodge

5.76

Jones Jenkin and Co
167 South Clark St
Chicago
Sights and Secrets
of the National Capital

[page 273]

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1864.

M.T. Gillespie

P. O. Box

207

Kalamazoo

Co G.T.

Sceey

[page 274]

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31³, 1864⁷

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

[page 275]

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 Adj. Genrls
office 1 march 27th
April

[page 280]
CASH ACCOUNT. APRIL
E A. Young
Hospital
Steward
Kalamazoo
1 oz laudounn
2 oz Spt Nitr
1 [illegible]

[page 281]
CASH ACCOUNT. MAY.

[page 282]
CASH ACCOUNT. JUNE.
Dr D.R. Los
[illegible] '414'
Detroit
2 Stamps for
Circular

[page 283]
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

[page 284]
CASH ACCOUNT. AUGUST.
Bass
B Space above
A 5th line
G 4th space
F 4th line
E 3rd Space

D 3rd line
C 2d Space
B 2d line
A 1st Space
G 1st line

1 # Key G
2 " " C
3 " " A
4 " " E

[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.

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[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-		"	16th
	1864			
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' James Fray " " "

l

[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

Wm Callahan	Co	K T
Henry Smith	"	I
L Kronenwirth	"	A
John Adams	"	G
Sergt Elias Shoskley	"	E T
Sergt U. D. Russel	"	I
Lieut Chs Galpin	"	k
Sergt. Virgil Hodstle	"	F
Corpr'l Joseph Cook	"	I
" Roloff C. Hacker	"	G
Fred Holston	"	F

Lieut Wm Noble (Since Taken up.

[page289]

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]

[page 290]

Clothing Account

month	day of mo	Overcoat [75]	Dress coat	Pants	Blouses	Shirts	Shoes	Boots	Drawers
Jan	15					1		1	
Feb	28						1		
"	21st								
Mar	10th				1	1			
Mar	31st			1					1
Apr	9th		1		1	1			1
"	14t			1					
'	23d			1		1			1

[Note]

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

[page 291]

MEMORANDA.

[continuation of table from previous page]
of Alonzo C. Ide

Socks	Blanket	Shelter Tent	Haversack	Canteen	Oil Cloth	Knapsack	Army mittens
	1	1 1/2					
1							
1							
2		1	1	1		1	

[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

[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[77]
East Tennessee & Georgia Rail Road Co.[78]

[Notes]

[76]signature

[77]printed vertically on left side of ticket

[78]printed vertically on right side of ticket

[Back Cover]