

[Full text of Augustus L. Yenner diary, 1863, United States Civil War]

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A-961 [1]

[Note]
[1] Western Michigan University
Archives and Regional History
Collections number

[page 2]
A.L. Yenner .
of Sulphur Springs.
Crawford Co.
Now in the 121st Ohio O.V.I. Co. B
A L Yenner

Locked diary
bought Jan 27th
in Louisville Ky
at No 12S Main St
[illegible]
from Crofford Co. Ohio.
Augustus L. Yenner
No word from home. A.L. Yenner'

[page 3]
My New Diary for 1863
Although in the midst of war
enrolled with the thousands that
have stepped forth to maintain
the stars & stripes Surrounded
by all the horrors, vices and
hardships. The dangers, as we
as all that defiles & degrades
the human mind & body.
yet may the year 1863, be
the the noblest & happiest

of my life. Let me strive
to be a christian light
to avoid all the snares that
beset the path of the soldier
Truer to my Maker.
and may the beautiful regent
light break early & disperse
our National difficulties
May the lesson of dear experience
Proove a lasting one
Let no false ignis fatuus [2] delude
my steps again. No vain am
bition endanger my life.
I have been involved in clouds
and gloom for months ere now.
but kind Providence has thus far
always brought sunshine.
May the same Ruler again shape
my destiny & deliver us from
this civil strife & carnage and
to the Creator as well. as upholder
of the universe be attributed all
honor & praise
A L Jenner

[Note]

[2] Def. WRUD ignis fatuus: 1. A phosphorescent light that appears, in the night, over marshy ground, supposed to be occasioned by the decomposition of animal or vegetable substances, or by some inflammable gas 2. Fig.: A misleading influence; a decoy.'

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Daily

Pocket Diary

FOR THE YEAR

1863:

FOR THE PURPOSE OF

REGISTERING EVENTS OF PAST, PRESENT

OR FUTURE OCCURRENCE.

CALCULATED FOR ONE YEAR.

New-York:

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY BY

KIGGINS & KELLOGG,

PubLishers, Booksellers, Stationers & Blank Book Manufacturers.

'3 & '5 WILLIAM STREET, BETWEEN JOHN AND FULTON.

1863.

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Contents.

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Pleasant recollection of youthful days
and Nothing seared by sorrow

JANUARY, 1863. FEBRUARY, 1863.
Moon's Phases.

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MARCH, 1863. APRIL, 1863.
Moon's Phases.

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MAY, 1863. JUNE, 1863.
Moon's Phases.

[page 9]
JULY, 1863. AUGUST, 1863.
Moon's Phases.

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SEPTEMBER, 1863. OCTOBER,
1863. Moon's Phases.

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NOVEMBER, 1863. DECEMBER, 1863.
Moon's Phases.

[page]
CALENDAR.
1863.

[page 13]
A TABLE,

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New - Year= near Muldrah's hill, K-y.
January, THURSDAY, 1. 1863
Oh such a morn & day will never be
forgotten, as long as reason remains,
We lay in the frosty air & frozen ground
with but one blanket, & no fire.
Our pursuit of John Morgan was ludi-
crous & diverting on a double quick [3] in
wagons = poor mules.
Near Green River camped & saw destruction.

FRIDAY, 2. To Columbia

Our old camp ground and stockad
all in desolation. Boys put confiscation
act in force. for fresh pork came in
Rested & regaled once
more on Russel Creek .

SATURDAY, 3.

A drizzling rain set in
and we started back toward
Campbellsville in wagons on
muddy roads,
Sung along Soldiering
to Cam. where we slept sweetly
soundly in the rain.

[Note]

[3] Def. LOTCW double-quick: A soldier's fast advance at from 165 to 180 steps a
minute.

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January, SUNDAY, 4. 1863
The reason the blanks are not fill
-ed is that this book was not purchased
till the last of this month.
Yet their history may be found in
my diary of 1862.
Gust Jenner

MONDAY, 5.

TUESDAY, 6.

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January, WEDNESDAY, 7. 1863

THURSDAY, 8.

FRIDAY, 9.

[3 blank pages and 1 sheet ripped out after this page]

[page 17]

January, SUNDAY, 25. 1863.

A cloudy day and some rain
I went to Park Barracks to see brother
John ; he was lively & mending
I took quite an interview into
Hospital affairs +
We had a sermon from Chaplain 50
Read and wrote and sung,

MONDAY, 26. Rain all day
No sunshine yet; but rain all
day, And dark the gloom o'er
our country cast
I wrote a few lines Home to Hattie
We were all feasted by Bloser & others
getting a box from Shelby
T.H Cornell enlivened
our society.

TUESDAY, 27.

Still gloomy weather breathed on
us. And our country's gloom was
deeper yet. Rumor came that
that the Army on the Potomac
was disbanding themselves &c
A Pease [sic, peace] Convention &
Mr. Cornell & I spent the A.M.
in the city.

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January, WEDNESDAY, 28. 1863.

The weather turned colder.

A few flakes of snow decked the ground
We received marching orders and went
through Louisville & Portland to the river
and onto the Steamer JACOB STRA-
DER. I admired the beautiful island
in the river and our boat of 340 feet,
Slept with T.H. Cornell and got cold feet. + &

THURSDAY, 29.

A cold raw air, but a brilliant sun
beamed into the Jacob Strader.
Leonard May & I took a walk up
to Louisville No box yet-
I wrote a letter home and recived
one from Father & Hattie K, sad news
One only prayer prevades our breast
We would that cruil war would close

FRIDAY, 30. Murfreesborough

Weather still rough,
and we lay still in the crowded
boat
Pay came in the evening
in Green back [4] but more
to be dreaded are the Gray backs [5]
Brother John stayed with
us all night - -

[Notes]

[4] Def. LOTCW greenback: this name was invented by Union soldiers for paper money, officially known as Demand Notes. U.S. Secretary of the Treasury Salmon Chase printed the green bills in 1862 as the first federal paper money

[5] Def. LOTCW greyback (grayback): A confederate soldier, because of the color of his uniform. A humorous name for lice.

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January, SATURDAY, 31. 1863.

Cloudy still & cold the river
air. We were alarmed by
fire on the hurricane deck [6]
but soon it was extinguished
We sent home \$107, 00 \$ 32 &
36 \$20, I got News from J Kline of
sadness from War,
Home would be a New World = a Paradise

February, SUNDAY, 1. I slept well and
dreamed of home A drizzling rainy
day Early the fleet pushed from
shore and down the river we
glide,

Further from home & friends
Down into the sunny South,
Is it to make amends
As run into Danger's mouth

MONDAY, 2. Sunshine awhile
I watched from deck the crows & ducks &
floating drift wood down the river with islands
in the river & many Neat white cottag on the
banks which looked like quiet home

[Note]

[6] Def. WRUD hurricane deck: the upper deck, usually a light deck, erected above the
frame of the hull.

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February, TUESDAY, 3. 1863.
A thin snow covered the ground
I awoke & we were anchored at Smithland
Up the Cumberland we sped and
all went calm & mild until 10 P.M.
when we were aroused with excitement
and saw a burning boat with hay & corn
afire & floating by as Several cannon shot
were heard & danger threatened near.

Fort Donaldson WEDNESDAY, 4. We passed.
And the sight at Dover told that our men
had been engaged with Forests cavalry
and had it not been for our Gun boats in time
would have surrendered. 30 of ours killed-
Enemy lost towards 200, it prooved [sic proved] a
grand little victory. Good for 83 Ills.
Some of our boys brought relics from field
I slept well but feared gray backs more than
rebels

THURSDAY, 5. Snow
At Dover & Fort Donaldson we laid
all day, I went again on Tenn Soil
to cook, & eat.
Rumors of fight at Fort Henry
A. J & I slept well in bunk +

I sent a letter to Father K.
& longed to hear from home

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February, FRIDAY, 6. 1863.

Up the Cumberland again we glide
With many vessels by our side
Gun boats with savage looks.
Infantry stores horses & mules
The instruments of cruel war, The
filth & vice, of this Army.
We stood on picket at night & viewed
the scenery along=Draw Bridge, Run ashore

SATURDAY, 7.

A milder day. Snow fast exceeding.
I felt very unwell, yet spent the day
in watching the scenery along Cumberland's
swift current. High rocky hills with wild birds
perched here and there = Scotland's crags
In valleys, fields of canebrakes [7] with
chirping Summer birds=Say do ye not know
there is war & why dare ye sing in Cane brake & cedar
Home in Dreams

SUNDAY, 8. Nashville +

At Nashville we lay on the boat all day
unloading was our fleet.
My Bible I read & newspaper too. Got news
from Home & Klines all right + 1. From Sister C.
and Brother G + + and ñ I
R Magner & sister C. I answered +
We sung several hymns. My vow renewed
that if spared by the Lord; To Him my life
I will devote. May grace & faith go with me
through,

[Note]

[7] Def. WRUD canebrake: A thicket of canes.

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February, MONDAY, 9. 1863.

I was detailed to help unload the Jacob Strader
and left the waters of the Cumberland , through
Nashville about 5 miles South where armies have
built Forts & Intrenchments [sic entrenchments] & left their rubbish
but no rails.

How beautiful the landscape here with spring
so near at hand. Oh pray that soon the war may
close. When all can go to their native land.

Tuesday, 10. Cloudy and some ^{rain}
A squad of us to the clear brook went
with clothes & kettle and soap.
We washed in the spring like air. and converse ^{with Nature fair}
In merry mood and glee.
I got a word from Illinois and one from 101st
of S.W. Becker & W.M. George
I wrote to Lotte & niece L. J. Yenner.
Is not Religion a theme worthy of consideration ? yes,

WEDNESDAY, 11.

Oh such beautiful spring weather
The Sun shone, The birds sung. Frogs
Sweaked to each other of summer
I washed some & Wrote two letters.
One to Hat, one to LW Becker
and I felt well & blessed
T.H. Cornell introduced heart felt
religion & we sung,
slept well.

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February, TUESDAY, . 1863.
Early we rose and marched
through & lovely Tenn &
to Franklin , 15 miles, in rain
I stood it well & was resigned
We apprehended some danger from
Secesh [8], Tis said 300 of Enemy's cavalry
just went out of town.

FRIDAY, 13. Out in line of battle
early. A fine warm day and birds
were merry, and all was right but
war - war
We drilled some, then rain
set in again.
Gilbert Counterman chatted with
us late on Religious themes

SATURDAY, 14.

A rainy day. Our regt. went
out foraging to Secesh citizens
who had sons in southern army.

Negroes were plowing in the rich soil
and splitting wood & rails
Crows were crowing, grass looked green
and frogs were squeaking. all told of
truth to answer Natures ends.
Three letters cheered me, Home
Illinois & Chatfield

[Note]

[8] Def. LOTCW secesh: a short and scornful northern form of 'Secessionist.'

[page 24]

Camp near Franklin Tenna.
February, SUNDAY, 15. 1863.
Williamson County ,
Out upon Picket just in view of
Gen. Gilberts quarters - hang him.
Cool damp & cloudy weather. Henry Kahl
& I had to do all the guarding.
Oh hallowed Sabbath day. Tis thee and thy
author we unwillingly profane.
Lord, visit us in Mercy and peace. that we
may be restored to former blessings. I felt well.

MONDAY, 16.

If poetry there were in war, Then poetry
I'de write. But in dread times. We make no
rhymes. We all such things abhor, And on
by truth indite.

We mooved our tents, ^{We} further west ^{went}
We read old new which was the best
We could afford. I was detailed for commissary
and took a little sugar which was necessary. Rain.

TUESDAY, 17. Rain & mud,
All day it rained as though clouds were drains
Wrote to Magner & CC Daves, and heard that
brother John had left Hospital.--
A romantic night, Like New Years last
Long to be remembered for rain, mud & water
through which we passed & darkness thick as
Erebus =Rockets seen thrown into air
Our pickets scared and general too.
Excitement & Exposure= a soldiers lot,

[page 25]

On the banks of Big Harpeth
February, WEDNESDAY, 18. 1863.

A rainy morn and we found
out. that rockets were seen
in the air in the city Franklin
The cause of our excitement.
Our Regt. was to cross river
Big Harpeth ; but the raging flood
prevented us, Lo we went back
to camp, and dried our tears, assuaged
our fears.
and cleaned our guns

THURSDAY, 19.

A line of battle we early formed
In drizzling chilly rain.
But after breakfast with
spade & pick into intrenchment
went, but our labor is all in vain
if this would save our lives or health
or yield an advantage then we
could work with stouter hearts

FRIDAY, 20. Wrote to Jas Keim

Line without - battle
Again we had to leave our well
fixed tents, & moove to dreary
places. About a mile North.
Henry Wetzel & I washed and aired
our clothes & made ourselves
comfortable.
Ate & slept well.
I wished for news from Home,

[page 26]

February, SATURDAY, 21. 1863.

A.M. cold and cloudy. At noon began to rain
and thunder loud did roar. Rain did pour
and we were summoned into line
to await an enemy: but none came
in. We heard the cannon bark
and southern hounds (so famous here and
useful too for halting runaways) were boeing after game.
Cold Rain in which we wer called into
battleline
and danger over the river

SUNDAY, 22.

I was detailed for camp guard , but New orders
came to cross. Big Harpeth into Franklin
on poor & unskillful raft. Did G. Washington
try to cross on a better. I trust the cause better
A rich old millers house we occupied.
And such a pleasant dream, I wish & pray may
soon be a reality= Home & Harriet all were right
Washington's birth day. & my enlistment day 6, months

MONDAY, 23. Cold-

My dream foremost in my mind.
My seven months drawing near and no signs of peace
beaming yet. Oh, once more I ask. Restore me home
and all our troubles over.
Rumors for news= Rebels cut of our communication
here & Nashville - But all beyond the Mississippi
have laid down arms

[page 27]

Williamson Co. Franklin Tenna
February, TUESDAY, 24. 1863.
A little more sunshine in my heart.
Though clouds were in the sky.
Good cheer from my companion came
And rays of light were discerned
In this our civil strife
I answered Harriets letter with a
lock of hair &c. I had a bad cold
and was hoarse. Andrew on picket.

WEDNESDAY, 25.

Cloud & heavy rain.
I wrote a german letter to my parents.
I read, wrote & took walks but
soldiering has such cruel unwelcome
calls amid its scenes. for just as
all were quiet down (=10 P.M.) an order
came amidst all rain to fall out
into line of battle. I coughed much
and feared my cold.

THURSDAY, 26.

[A rainy day. Very unhealthy and I felt [illegible]. Wrote a
letter for Samuel [illegible].]

[page 28]

Franklin Williamson Co. Tenna

February, FRIDAY, 27. 1863.

With a bad cold & sore throat.

I reported able & was immediately placed
on duty. Guard at Col. Opdyke 's quarters.

Our cavalry brought in 1 prisoner

And about 2 at night, the enemy came
inside three of our picket posts.

and quickly we formed into ranks of war
on hearing some dozen shots & long roll,
I did not sleep a wink [10]

SATURDAY, 28.

and remained on guard-

at head quarters, saluting officers,

Sounding Secesh & Niggers.

Patting juber [11] and singing ventriloquism

At night while on guard

we were surprised by about a dozen

shots among our pickets and

all flew to their arms expecting

a brush or battle But - all.

March, SUNDAY, 1. A pleasant day

As I stood guard at Col. Opdike's

door. I heard a church bell ring

and saw some people with hymn

book & Bible going along, and

then I thought of home & its

blessings,

[Notes]

[10] text continues into the next journal entry

[11] Def. LOTCW juba: a traditional African dance ... popular with plantation slaves who
developed their own jig dancing style.

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March, MONDAY, 2. 1863.

At 3 o'clock the bugle called us out

and into line. and at day break

the long roll again was beat

and the alarm was a house on

fire. At noon again was ordered

hastily into line and out of town

about a mile we went, but the

enemy skadaddled. We slept with straps ^{and boots on} [12]

TUESDAY, 3.

but the night went by in solid sleep.

A colder day, with clouds & snow
flakes in the sky.

We foraging went out into a
pretty but Enemy's country ++

P.M. I wrote to Brother John.

to Jessie Kline & Hattie K.

WEDNESDAY, 4. On picket guard

Cold, cloud, weather to guard without

a fire & we exercised much to keep

us warm. Read my Bible & History

At night too cold to sleep & I

build airy castles in the moon beams

of home & future happiness + or -

Guns were heard & a battle

raged . In the clear cold moonlight

we stood picket near Big Harpeth ^{roaring tide}

[Note]

[12] Text continues into the next journal entry

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March, THURSDAY, 5. 1863.

[13] Battle

A cloudy cold day & unfortunate
to our army.

Cannons roared & roared again &

we were out 1 1/2 miles in line of battle

& saw the wounded & prisoners come in

All loss & no gain discourages us.

Back to our quarters & slept with boots

and straps on.

FRIDAY, 6.

Early out on picket.

A stormy day & rainy night

but we made a shelter & stood

it well + beside a large cotton

field. I mused on "Southern rights"

on slavery. Amalgamation & the cause

that follows in the train of evils,

A most tempestuous night; but I was calm

& liked to see the elements in motion + to me.

SATURDAY, 7.

Another gloomy day.
My health was very good.
And I had naught to com
plain; but the evils of the war
and a dark future,

[Note]

[13] A block of text heavily crossed out.

[page 31]

March, SUNDAY, 8. 1863.

Full of events the day passed by
In walking over town and read
ing. A letter came from my
wife & EA Kintrel ++
Fifty-two prisoners came in
Some talk & fine well clad.
Some proved a striking contrast.
I wrote to my wife.

MONDAY, 9. A beautiful
Spring day, and as we went on
picket the little songsters warbled
the brooks babbled & hurried their
clear water toward Harpeth deep
channel. But a more grating sound
soon fell on the ear. Artillery wagons
cavalry & troops, to battle trod.
Secesh had prayer meeting & then we
We guarded Rail Road Bridge- Rain-

TUESDAY, 10.

A Rainy day.
Guarding the R.R. bridge.
News our men advancing
& Rebs evacuating Columbia +
Read of Indianolia = Rams.
iQueen of the Westi fell to enemy.
We slept from dusk to day light
and were not excited by the
insolent foe!

[page 32]

Camped in a wheat field, near
March, WEDNESDAY, 11. 1863.
Rose late
A cold clear morning & fine day.

My Health first rate ++.
We did no duty. but mooved
from the city of Franklin again
to the North bank of Big Harpeth
whose raging waters were heard
after all were asleep.
A portable one horse bakery & ^{cracker}) corn mill

THURSDAY, 12.

A pleasant day. Cold night.
We drilled under Capt. Clayson.
Read & wrote to father K= Federal Knap [Federal Knapsack]
On picket went about 4 miles and
nearly froze, & Were not allowed to sleep
My curiosity beheld two Sign
lights= E & S such as seen on
Muldrah hill by Morgan .

FRIDAY, 13.

A fine warm day and darkies went to plow
for an old Secesh We had no haversack along
so got corn bread from Darkies [14].
Was cheered by a letter from
father K. 3 months more
600,000 all ++ & glad was I.
We moved across the R.R.
That Negro slavery is a curse
as seen here in all the farm
Good soil
wounds & Niggers spring

[Note]

[14] Drawings of boxes or buildings in the right margin.

[page 33]

Franklin Tenn on Big Harpeth
March, SATURDAY, 14. 1863.

Oh, spring is here with vernal flowers.
With wild- birds singing in the bowers
Along Big- Harpeth , rocky stream.
The mellow light & shadows gleam,
We cleaned our guns & blacked our boots,
And for inspection ready made.
Saw Gen. Granger well arrayed

SUNDAY, 15. Almonds are in bloom
and a warm & pleasant day graced
us. Company inspection knapsacks
clothes & all, with good advice
for each to take care of No 1
P.M. Our Chaplain promised to preach, but
orders came to go into the intrenchments
with shovels & spades & so we did
at night however we were told to persevere +

MONDAY, 16.

Oh, balmy weather of the south.
With smoky light & mellow rays
I would we always had such days.
I swam Big Harpeth's noisy tide
With Brother Andrew by my side
A water-dog on hook was strung
And fish came forth for soldiers young

Byron & Leander [15]
Wrote an answer to father K.
And read some Ancient History.

[Note]
[15] Text is written in left margin

[page 34]
March, TUESDAY, 17. 1863.

Now and then a pleasant day,
Long a coming soon away.

In hazy mist (the sun) broke forth
And shone in red the whole day through
And buds broke forth in radiant bloom
And songsters sung in merry tune.
And all things basked in Spring's young birth
We moved to woods towards the east + + +

WEDNESDAY, 18. [16]

Tis just one year ago today, that I remember well
My life was joined with Hattie K., a happy theme to tell
I, would I now were by her side. That cruel war was o'er
Again I would renew my vow, "I'll never leave thee more
May the Kind Being who thus far Our lives has ordered well
Unite our hearts in giving praise And all his wonders tell
Intrenchments dug in the warm^{sun}
While gardening would be easier done.

THURSDAY, 19.

Equinoctial storm a brewing
Nature in its course pursuing
Spring on hand with buds & flowers
Birds are singing in the bowers

Washed cleaned up camp Went for [illegible]
P.M Loaded forage =hard work [illegible]
A Bucyrus Journal came from home
++ Felt blessed= thank God +
in all

[Note]

[16] Drawing of a vine and decorated box inserted here in the text.

[page 35]

March, FRIDAY, 20. 1863.

But very little rain fell, and drill was
the game on Battallion.

I spend my days in different ways

As war will best allow

For all I'd rather be at home

To follow the peaceful plow.

But we can not go home while traitors^{vile}

remain in arms Freedom & Liberty to crush

SATURDAY, 21.

On picket duty

Our Co. to guard the city

and we had good times.

We read Federal Knapsack

and other heroic war stories

Some Romantic Tragic ones

We received 3 letters

from Father George & Christina

and all brought good

News except that John

was not yet accounted for

and we all wonder & are

uneasy for him. [17]

SUNDAY, 22.

One Sabbath day at home

Were worth a dozen here

Lord in eternity one day

To us would be more dear.

So many sins are daily done

And wickedness is rife
How can our army conquer
Amid this civil strife ?
When we against a Higher Power
a government more Ancient too
The ruler of the Universe
Are open Rebels more vile
than those that trample on our laws
God s own decrees are sure[18]

[Notes]

[17] Text of entire journal entry is written vertically.

[18] Text of entire journal entry is written vertically.

[page 36]

March, MONDAY, 23. 1863.

[A rainy day and we went on patrol and heard cannons and wondered how it would continue

[illegible] Sent a letter to sister Christine]

TUESDAY, 24.

Last week was warm with sunshine
And cheerful were the News
But now tis cold, cloudy, damp & rainy
And cannons roar sad news to us
And almost give to us the blues.
Oh how long must we wait to hear again
of pease in our distracted land?
+ a good letter from Harriet, a lock of
hair. 3 postage stamp

WEDNESDAY, 25.

Still cool & cloudy and mental darkness.
Reports & skirmishing heard all day-
Our train & mail captured. 7th Pa & 2nd Michigan
and we were on the alert expecting fight
with 60 rounds of cartridges.
But we slept as quietly & securely as though
nothing were expected.
The moon shone clear
All quiet lay the camp at night
With sentinel posted here & there

[page 37]

Williamson County

March, THURSDAY, 26. 1863.

[A beautiful sunny day, but the news is not good. The rebels have captured [illegible]. We have received no news from home.]

FRIDAY, 27.

Before I came to this day, I expected to record a battle. but thank God none yet. & we are spared with health & home. We mooved our tents toward high hill 1-2 miles N.E I helped Kline to drive mules M 1 A terriffic storm at night = Poor Pickets

SATURDAY, 28.

Cloudy washing day for me, and no muses sang of toast or good dinner- Out on Battallion review. and colder grew the weather and we had good times in our tent. And cars came in with heavy mail & boys cheered loudly But sad to me- no news from brother John so says Sarah Yenner

[page 38]

March, SUNDAY, 29. 1863.

A cloudy windy day & cold raw air chilled the soldiers e're the sun was up. Quiet Sabbath was the lay of my heart. but an army knows nothing of the ^{Lord's} day. Again the train came in without a letter or news from an absent brother- the Chaplain gave us tracts to read we sung & ate & slept.

MONDAY, 30.

What storm is this a raging, blowing of peach & plum blossoms in the rocky woods of Tennes where Prickly pear & hawthorn spontaneous grow. Yes this is sunny, Fertile South.

“Yet there are serpents to coil ere the flowers are up”
There s a poison drop in man s purest cup” [19]

Here s indolence & vice stupidity & crime
Profusely practiced in Italy s Clime.

Camp guards & tomorrow picket for me. [20]

TUESDAY, 31.

Out on picket, through Franklin South.
Cold & raw was the windy day and moonlit night
Through which we wached more for Gilbert than Secesh
J.G. Burbach , J.R. Craty & Sargt Co.E.
No news from Home or John
No dawn of peace
A cold dismal night
and I felt the desolation of war.

[Notes]

[19] Attributed to Lydia Sigourney.

[20] Text written diagonally.

[page 39]

April, WEDNESDAY, 1. 1863.

Today is all fools day? and many of this
class there are in this day & generation
We are all fools for waging foolish warfare, for freez
ing in the cutting wind of southern nights
And I was fooled by awaking from a dream of
home, to find my health endangered by cold.
To camp were fooled & fooled in drills

THURSDAY, 2.

Very pleasant weather but I felt
quite unwell Feverish Ague & Diarrhea
A few words to R Magner.
I rode around the hill with Wm Fesler s
mule & read of Hoenlinden & the battle
of Ancient Crusaders &c.

FRIDAY, 3. A beautiful morn

but a cold North wind arose and fanned us
out East on picket. & I was quite unwell
but cheerful many from Home & Harriet had a good
effect= A Chambers & S Crall &c at home from war
We were troubled some. with
female rebels & had to escort them
home. where I made coffee & chatted

----- A dull headache & fever
raged on my brain at night.

[page 40]

April, SATURDAY, 4. 1863.

Very pleasant weather & I felt better than yesterday
and so I drilled & went through
the monotonous camp duties.
At night we had a good singing
TH Cornell , Gil Counterman , Bloser , Wetzel Huth &c
I also wrote a few lines to J B Crall

SUNDAY, 5.

[Easter A beautiful sunny day. We had church service at 2:00 a.m. in the moonlight. But not everything went well. I was freezing and had a fever. Someone had to hold me to stop me from trembling. I received good news from brother [illegible] and others.]

MONDAY, 6.

Tis just five years ago today Edwin
Bretz & I launched out into into the
cold world, to rely on our own exertions
among a people who knew us not.
Westward we sped on cars in glee, but
not without a few sighs for our homes
+ The doctor excused me & gave quinine
in abundance + but I had another ch
and the day seemed very long.

[page 41]

April, TUESDAY, 7. 1863.

[He is healthy again. [illegible]]

WEDNESDAY, 8.

The boys went out on picket
While I stayed to eat quinine
And read & write.
I visited the fort and saw
them practice loading those
two 24 lbs. And a Bucyrus
Journal perused.

THURSDAY, 9.

Pickets came
in all right, and some expected to hear skirmishing, but-
Geo Shultz & I chopped a load of wood
We drilled and all went well.
News came from Shelby that Brother
John was on Canadian soil-
How wonderful & strange. & now
I give it [illegible] [22]
Oh May light [illegible] +1-3= -2

[Note]

[22] Mathematical equations

[page 42]

News= John Yenner in Canada & We in Tenna

April, FRIDAY, 10. 1863.

Skirmish

A calm & quiet morn & A.M.
but who knoweth what the day may
bring forth, Yea. even the hour,
for many met their doom near I
in Franklin Rebels grew bold & saucy.
A rebel picture came in & guns &c
With one day's rations in our haversacks & 60
rounds
we marched to pontoons at dark & back again. . some of the 40th killed .

SATURDAY, 11.

Warm & sultry day.

With two days rations & 60 rounds we marched
towards Murfreesboro 4 miles & camped on Harpeth's banks
but we came back again at night just before
a heavy rain ++
New Clothing on hand I drew pants &
tomorrow come Greenbacks. tomorrow
I slept so well & dreamt of home & wife & mother
with several Negroes (What a dream)

SUNDAY, .

A fine day but we were at policeing all A.M.
Had a funeral sermon for 2 of 1st O.V.I
We all drew Army hats.

And pants, shirts &c Tomorrow come
the green Backs +
All looked well & cheerful, but a storm
seemes brewing a Battle Storm and
on all countenances is read a stearne. Anxious
look which does not altogether disappear

[page 43]

near Franklin on Big Harpeth
April, MONDAY, 13. 1863.
We had good times for Green-
backs came and the boys
looked quite pleased, and the
sutler [23] rept a rich reward.
The luxuries of home were dearly bought.
Cider, cinnamon, pickles & perch
Ginger & light bread. Candies & cakes
but each pleasure has its poison too.
And evry sweet a snare

TUESDAY, 14.
Target shooting
was the game
and Henry Wetzel
got the fame
for driving the
center.
I finished my
letter to Harriet
and on Battallion
went in rain
and mud.
my dark sins Lament
me yet & War is sapping
away the most vigorous
of any size. [24]

WEDNESDAY, 15.
Wet & drizzly was the day & I was
detailed to Help dig trenches but did
not
work much.
All natures beauties, richness, grandness
and sublimity were on this high Hill
to be seen. More than Muldrah hill
or all I'd seen before.
Rich & Sunny Italy or Sicilys peasants
alone such Poetic scenes enjoy

To R Magner sent \$65. 00 [25]

[Notes]

[23] Def. LOTCW sutler: a civilian merchant allowed to sell his wares at permanent military camps.

[24] Text of entire journal entry is written vertically.

[25] Text is written vertically in left margin

[page 44]

April, THURSDAY, 16. 1863.

A fine day with clear unclouded skies

I would our National skies were as [illegible]

We drilled & were mustered

Char. Van Houten & Elk Landon came up

No. news pro or con + -

I wrote to Harriet a sharp reproof on Coming ^{Home}

FRIDAY, 17.

We rose by the alarming dr[illegible]

when all should be quiet

& the subject was to dig

rifle pits on high hills.

A subject for the wonder

of generations yet unborn

Many may ascend that hill

a ponder who had the bold-

ness to strengthen. Natures

own grand repository

Oh I long for war to

cease in such a region

as this. Where men

have signal corps for

telegraphs 8 miles

And large telescopes

to watch the movements

of friend and foe. [26]

SATURDAY, 18.

S J Jenner

Not in trenches on Bighill but with axes

we felled trees all day to give good range

to our siege guns = Hard work = Warm weather

Tis said, VanDorn is + and tomorrow we

encounter him. Oh tomorrow were but come

& gone. But trust our lives & all to Him taketh

notice of even a sparrow.

Sweetly & securely slept in our new & low shelter

tents. Storm & rain bring us no concern

only our bread got wet ++

[Note]

[26] Text of entire journal entry is written vertically.

[page 45]

April, SUNDAY, 19. 1863.

[We went early to [illegible] in the rain, but at noon the sun came out and the weather was nice. I wrote a letter in German to my parents. Yesterday the rebels were supposed to fight against us, but they didn't come.]

MONDAY, 20.

On picket post the morning broke
With smiling amber light.
Too grand are Vernal early hours
For civil foes to fight.
We cleaned our guns & slept and ate
And read the news & washed.
But the burden of our sighs relate
Let Rebbledom be squashed.

TUESDAY, 21.

Pleasant weather and good health.
Evry blessing nature gives
Art alone, is wrong in war
Christ does not this spirit teach
end it then and strife abhor.

[Early in the morning we went into the woods. It was raining and clear. [illegible] I didn't want to get sick again.]

[page 46]

Along the banks where the Harpeth waters roll

April, WEDNESDAY, 22. 1863.

Rumors of a skirmish to the south. We heard
several cannon, but nothing serious came
so we took our guns to the fort & went to digging.

No news from home, no news of war
Is too monotonous by far.
We long to hear of some success
Some victory won in East or West.
Or Peace declared, would sound the best.

THURSDAY, 23. Fine Weather

One year ago I was happy at home. With wife & health work & Friend
Eight month ago a change came over me. And now
my fate & state I see.= A low private = my own fault
I see around me boys with straps & bars fine clothes
& polished boots, with gloves & shining swords commanding
others how to do when they themselves knew not the rudiment
of work or engineering. Oh where is a recompense of reward
Is true merit always repaid. I wonder
In the fort we spent the day. Yet little twas we done
Tis said that time is precious. Yet we heed it not.
At night there came the news that VanDorn was moving
on and right ;& we might expect an early fight
But this did not disturb our peace & Prayermeeting +
So we slept in Morpheus Arms & Dreamt a - dream

FRIDAY, 24.

[Cool morning. We must be alert and get up early to drill. We went into the woods and
chopped trees and burned [illegible]. Good news [arrived from home].]

[page 47]

Our soldier bands in thick abundance camp

April, SATURDAY, 25. 1863.

Warm in Dixy land to burn brush
and cut down rebel forests, and
build forts of wood & stone and
dig rifle pits.

Answered sister C's letter
and received & answered good news
from Hattie. In drawing rations
came pickles, potatoes, pork & vinegar.

SUNDAY, 26.

All well we rose and for inspection
we prepared at 9 oclock AM
Preaching 3 PM Sabbath School 4 &
Dresperad [sic, dress parade] 5 1/2 P.M. Prayermeting at
dark. Oh that times would never get
darker, but lighter unto the perfect
day of National peace.

MONDAY, 27.

[illegible]

[page 48]

April, TUESDAY, 28. 1863.

When health and weather are fine
And the news from abroad are good
And thirty nine Butternut [27], ragged and rough
Were brought by our Cavalry out of the wood
A car-ride northward for pleasure & food
secure from War's alarms they safely stood.
Willing to give up the contest as they should
While we worked with spades to fortify our
line.

WEDNESDAY, 29.

[The sun did not shine every day. But rather clouds and rain came and we stayed near our tents and [illegible].]

THURSDAY, 30.

This day is set forth by the President for
Thanksgiving & prayer and Oh may they find the Divine
approbation of Him who rules over all +
And I went out on picket with good
company The weather was beautiful, & the green woods
delightful & gay with feathered tribes of S. songsters.
Wrote to Harriet.
Moonlight beauty all around To night let no Secesh be found

[Notes]

[27] Def. LOTCW butternut: The northern nickname for a Confederate soldier or person who sympathized with the South. It referred to a type of Confederate uniform color of brownish-gray, the normal color of the butternut, a walnut tree.

[page 49]

May, FRIDAY, 1. 1863.

Early at 1 O'Clock while on picket post
we herd the stirring Camp the rattle
of cavalry & Artillery. The stern commands
broke harshly on the quiet moonlight air.
What is going on ? = Our troops went on
to bag some Rebs but only a few were
taken 1st remained on picket
I had good times-duty Read of Mohamet & Arabs

of the Koran and Ishmaelites
South of town in the green yard in Secesh
Oh such a time as our men had
Dixie 4 or 5 killed of Rebs [28]

SATURDAY, 2.

Very warm, Home from picket
Andrew & I went to river to
wash & swim.
Another comrad gone Andrew Huth
Whom we paid our last respects.

SUNDAY, 3. [illegible]

[Note]

[28] Text is written upside down and between lines

[page 50]

May, MONDAY, 4. 1863.

Fatigue duty chopping down trees on the
hill east of camp, Saw young possums
& squirrels = Polar bears.
Rain came & I finished my Bedouin
Arab Mohamet & the desert with its [illegible]
of sand + No letter came ___
Longing was the theme at night
and dreams of War, War, War, War,

TUESDAY, 5.

A chopping went
No news for me and
I felt lonesome
Rain at night
Along the banks where Harpeth currents flow
Our soldiers boys in anxious manner [illegible]

Rain

WEDNESDAY, 6.

The first sentence I heard was prepare
to march at 6 O'clock but wher we
go is all conjecture with 2 days rations
One mile SE of town we pitched
our tent in grassy woods. A storm
for boards arose I went out on
picket and to town and
to cotton gin John Gill=corporal

[page 51]

May, THURSDAY, 7. 1863.

From a good breakfast of milk [illegible]

Rhubarb & we went to camp

& read the Epitaph on Rebel graves

We had a good board

tent a handy & beautiful site

and I could wish no more

than Peace [illegible]

Rainy still Washed

Hic Jacet Deluded folowers of Van Dorn [29]

FRIDAY, 8.

A very pleasant day in grassy wood.

Received & answered Harriet's letter.

We had a battalion and then a

Brigade drill.

Slept well in our new home

Cannonadding plainly heard

and we wondered much as to what the
results would be.

SATURDAY, 9.

Early came the news to March

and we went back into our old
camp & tents.

Wrote a letter to Brother C

Heard= Not all quiet on

the Potomac & Rappahanock

Good news

[Note]

[29] Written along margin

[page 52]

in Tenn tis warm

May, SUNDAY, 10. 1863.

Early out on morning drill,

no word of Sabbath remembrance heard till

2 P.M. our chaplain spoke of our duty.

Gil Counterman Wm Ropp & Weeks went to get our
boards across the river when we took a wash

I see no Holy day here nor hear of Sabbath [illegible]

and Long be delivered from such a state as this

MONDAY, 11.

Fine warm weather and Fatigue was
the order of the day.

News came that Richmond is taken
which broke the dull monotony of Camp
life

June 6 = not so

TUESDAY, .

Out on picket by the negro shanties
and had easy times on the reserve, only
No shade or shelter except the broad an
starry canopy of heaven. and we slept warm
and secure not even hearing 50 shots or more
fired across the river. I slept all night.
Sunny South. Your rich & verdant field
lie empty now and waste. Your servants
now are idle. Your country in desolation.

[page 53]

May, WEDNESDAY, 13. 1863.

News. Richmond +

Very warm weather, and we went in
to camp as usual safely & without alarm.

Our regt across the river on picket

But I first wrote a letter to Sarah. J.

to let Brother John know affairs.

I shaved too for the first time in the service

Andrew & I slept alone in stable & good
dry hay while many others got very wet.

THURSDAY, 14.

Returned from picket again in good order
and received good news from Home & H.W. Conley

A Journal and a Forum Nolens-Volens

Mirabiledictu =

Strange that a harp of thousand strains
should keep in tune so long.

[illegible]

FRIDAY, 15.

[illegible]

[page 54]

May, SATURDAY, 16. 1863.

No good news come.
No hard duty, but in
monotony things mooved on
Signs of times are not so bright
as last week.

SUNDAY, 17.

A pleasant day
Two letters came One from
Harriet and one from Jessie
Inspection came & went
A good sermon was preached
stating the necessity & happiness
of being at peace with God.

MONDAY, 18. A clear but cool day
Early out on picket went to section
No 1. close by the rivers side, in pleasant
woods with squirrels & birds to become
acquainted, and at night two coons
made a pitch battle in the water, and first
we thought they were Secesh.

[page 55]

May, TUESDAY, 19. 1863.

A pleasant day,
Prepared for inspection
on the great Tomorrow,
Journal Bucyrus came
and read the same
After Dress parade we went
to River & took a bath
A.L. Yenner

WEDNESDAY, 20.

Inspection day at last came
on at 3 P.M. we fell in line
passed finely
No promotion but recomendation
We slept safely and soundly.

THURSDAY, 21.

Warm the Weather
Fatigue was the tune
and we loaded wagions [sic wagons]

to haul dirt to the old
fort, and strenghtened
[sic strengthened] Natures own defence
[sic defense] Drilled in the P.M.
& Wrote a letter Poetic

[page 56]

May, FRIDAY, 22. 1863.
Company B to Rober's knob on picket
and there we had good times, for
beauteous weather crowned the day. While
moon & stars with lambent light
Aided our reveries on guard that night.
The scenery was grand to view
majestic and romantic too All this we
trace to Gods great might.

From Murfreesboro letters+
J.B. Heller & John Mentzer. [30]

SATURDAY, 23.
Oh Robers Knob , we leave thy towering hights
With traces of former beuties & luxuries, and filled
With Nature's Awe Of the great former as
well as With thoughts of pleasure and follies of Gonebye days
And to our camp in the low valley we repair
Which from this point so small appears
The city Franklin 's but a dotted sheet of common paper.
A span of moving mules = a small machine
and mounted men as rats with mounted imps appear
To the naked eye of the beholder
Now ROBER assumes the stern, dire savag looks of war
With fort & magazine and instruments of death.
A letter came from J.B. Heller & John Mentzer
soldiers at Murfreesboro

SUNDAY, 24. Inspection
as usual, and preaching 2 P.M.
Very warm & dry weather.
Wrote letters JB Heller John Mentzer
and Samuel Becker

[Note]
[30] Text is written vertically along left margin.

[page 57]

News came Vicksburgh taken
May, MONDAY, 25. 1863.
Our Regt went on picket across
the river I was posted on the bank
of Big Harpeth .
And oh how sick and
lonesome Melancholy sad I
felt.
A heavy dew wet is on the green
sod that night.

TUESDAY, 26. Warm or Hot. 83 =F
And I was sick= camp diarrhea
Long and tedious hot days
I read of Blindmans wreath

WEDNESDAY, 27. Warm day
[illegible]

[page 58]

Not taken but nearly
May, THURSDAY, 28. 1863.
News= Grant doing well near
Vicksburgh , yet he pays dear
for the whistle
Our anxious prayers are for success,
I took a Dose of saltz & X-used
I read of Elisha Kent Kane
in Godey s Lady Book [Godey s Lady s Book and Magazine]
A never dying soul to save = was preached

FRIDAY, 29.
The welcome rain came to lay the
dust, cool the air & rest the boys
I reported to Dr. Hill & he gave
me three Dovers powders for diarrhea.
I wached Banks & Grant and
words came that Confeds were moving
towards Washington & Hooker falling back.
Bible my true & constant friend.

SATURDAY, 30.
Inspection and Pay= Green Backs
I recieved a cheering letter from
Fatherinlaw and Harriet.

All well at Home, but barbarous
Copperheadism [31] = gaining Vice
News favorable from below
Prayermeeting at night
We worked in the old fort

[Note]

[31] Def. LOTCW copperhead: A northerner who sympathized with the Confederacy or was against the war

[page 59]

We left Franklin June 2nd,
May, SUNDAY, 31. 1863.
See yesterday
And have rain in
place of sunshine
and growing weather
Our Chaplain spoke from
the 1 st psalm.

June, MONDAY, 1.
The sutler rept a rich reward of ^{Green Backs}
And the boys pictures taken
While I made Gray Back suffer too
By washing clothes & biting
By Gilbert we were summoned
To go on brigade drill
At night the news came to
cook and march tomorrow.
Sent home \$20.00
[illegible]

Prayer meeting after roll call in the open
was encouraging and profitable [32]

TUESDAY, 2.
At 2 A.M. we were awakened for breakfast
packed our things and then it rained
but off we started to Triune = 13 miles
and along the route saw Tenn . soil. Niggers
cotton mills, and crops of wheat & corn.
Rain & mud made us very tired & fast-
marching without rest.
A Religious Telescope came by mail Thanks
To Capt Martin

[Note]

[32] Text is written vertically

[page 60]

June, WEDNESDAY, 3. 1863.

In camp near Triune in the grassy grove
We heard that a small fight occurred at
Franklin : The again that Vicksburgh had
fallen. but no mail came
Thank God for health & fine weather
On camp guard was placed but
slept all night the finest

Wrote to Harriet [33]

THURSDAY, 4.

[Rainy weather. We heard cannons firing. In the afternoon we had a visit from [illegible]
and Gilbert. I was very sick all night and couldn t sleep.]

FRIDAY, 5.

[I was very weak and the doctor gave me [some] whiskey.]
Rainy weather and we did not
drill much. I went up to Andrew & got
some dried fruit & matter for reading & reflection

[Note]

[33] text originally appears on the side

[page 61]

June, SATURDAY, 6. 1863.

No Rain today but sunshine & we
were over anxious for news from Vicksburgh
and home
We mooved our camp up on the hill
to a rough & stony knob where stone were
once dug to improve the country round
At dusk we went to Rebels pleasure lake to
wash ^{and get water} Whose Barn was burning down
3 of us met to pay tribute to the Lord.

SUNDAY, 7.

Early out to arms.
Our inspection and drill
cut short. Sabbath school=Math [Matthew] 18
At 2 P.M. the news came in that
the Rebs were advancing in force
Drums beat & we went out double quick

2 miles, but No fight came off except
Cavalry. Rainy night 4 of us met in Woods

MONDAY, 8.

In safety [illegible]
into line & drilled & policed
was called Corporal for v-x-a + or -[illegible]
H. Wetzel Wm Conklin JH Boyd & J G Burbagh
& I were detailed to guard a train to
Nashville . I drove mules to
see the country &c + - [illegible]
stood on a hill picket 2 hours
Mulberries ripe & Cherries
getting so
Onions

[page 62]

June, TUESDAY, 9. 1863.

Aroused at . I went to the top of a hill &
stood picket 2 hours + within 6 miles of
Nashville all went well and we lay there
all day & night waiting for our train
Eating mulberries Reading news and
viewing this Secesh rocky land
On which we now as soldiers stand
Slept with Henry Wetzel in bigger shed.

WEDNESDAY, 10.

We started for Triune 9 A.M. after
draining a bread wagon
Rain & growing weather harvest
on hand & Pies along the road
A rocky country & ridgy too= Picturesque
I had a good letter from Harriet & Father
and we had a good prayer meeting

THURSDAY, 11.

Battle of Triune
Calm & quiet was the morning,
But in an hour a gentle shower fell,
As if to weep a while all Nature seemed
An hour more gave the stern alarm
Of imputant Rebels rushing in
And soon with roaring shot & shell
Foe greeted foe, Which friends should ^{be to day}
As skirmishers we searched the field & Wood
When all the Rebs had left for good
He who noteth the sparrow, spared me,

[page 63]

June, FRIDAY, . 1863.

A clear cool day,
We drilled a skirmish AM-
PM and Gilbert gave a short Brigade
No fight today & good health
Oh how anxious we were to hear
from Vicksburg & home but no
good news came, neither bad
Peter Borer came & tented with us

SATURDAY, 13.

Warm Weather
for harvest is at hand
We were awaked by Bugle horn
at 3 A.M. & stood in line of battle till
day. light Then went to policing
and washing,= Boxes came for the boys
Other boys went out and brought
in a few Rebs. We drilled after D.-R
and had a good prayermeeting R.-C.

SUNDAY, 14.

Calm & quiet Sabbath. We hail thy
kind return. And oh, we pray for
Peaces return that we may spend the
day better with Church and S. School
Inspection & War Articles 1 hour
I heard good sermon 28th
Prepare to meet thy God & remember
the young but gray & devoted man
that addressed 121st
Rain

[page 64]

Triune 10-I-C [34]

June, MONDAY, 15. 1863.

The weather very pleasant. A.M.
Company drill by Lieut Spaulding
Battallion & skirmish= Col. Banning P.M.
I washed and read & slept.
At roll call we were marched to hear the
addresses of Officers on the leaving
of Col Poorman of 98th
I soundly slept & dreamt of Home

TUESDAY, 16.

Weather Warm= clear and pleasant
My name came to act as Corporal on picket
and directly West of camp in woods at the foot of hill
we passed a pleasant day Reading Juvenile history
No news came from Home. No good
news from Grant & Vicksburg . Yet still
we are hopeful & trust for better news
Sweetly Warmly & Soundly slept with HH Kahl

WEDNESDAY, 17.

At 6 A.M. we rose and stood to arms, and day
was breaking Little birds chirping among
the Sugar trees. Soon we were relieved with
men from 4 & 113 O.V.I. = boys & men Duch & irish
We mooved our camp into intrenchments
and were saddened by Reports of Rebs going
boldly into Pa. and Md. - - Grant & Vicksburg

[Note]

[34] Tennessee

[page 65]

June, THURSDAY, 18. 1863.

Warm very warm but a heavy
shower in the evening cooled
the air & left us sleep soundly
Corporals drilled the co.
In the evening Banning saw our
dexterity in the manual of arms
Juvenile History= Henry Hudson
Samoset Roger Williams
Squanto

FRIDAY, 19.

[illegible]

SATURDAY, 20.

[illegible]

[page 66]

We left Triune

June, SUNDAY, 21. 1863.

Clear & warm Weather.
Morning drill & inspection

I received a letter from Harriet
and Amos Yenner +.
Read Bible & papers, and
attended meeting.
We had a good Prayer Meeting
in the woods

MONDAY, 22.

Warm and clear. We had
Officer's drill. Corporal & Sargening
Wrote to Harriet- Liver Complaint
and had a picture taken
We had a hard Battallion drill
and the Chaplain met with us
in our prayer capacity
In dreams of Home the night flew bye

TUESDAY, 23.

Nashville Weekly
Sent a Union to R.R.
Early rose & soon short notice came from
Col. Reid to march at 7 A.M. Twas 9 when we
started towards Murfreesboro .
A dreadful rough and stony road with many
crooks & turns, and flat cedar country all the
way. At night we stopped in an old corn
field. ate our simple supper and under
the broad tent of Heaven we soon slept
and rested our tired limbs,

[page 67]

Near Salem on the march
June, WEDNESDAY, 24. 1863.
Awoke from pleasant dream just when
rain began to fall. Ate dew berries
Ready to march, at noon we started and
we heard the loud Roaring cannon
We stopped at an old brick house where Niggers
dwelt & took one= Old old woman.=
and such a night of march & mud & rain
Water we heed ye not nor mud
On two Rails slept with rubber over me, in the
woods where skirmish was today
Weeping Heaven does not constrain cruel men of War
To stop the work of death.

THURSDAY, 25.

Rainy day. On the march
A splendid fire of Cedar rails afforded us
to make a cup of coffee & fry fresh mutton
Off again a few miles over stony country
wheat and corn fields in mud & rain
At one P.M. news came in that Rebs are close
& coming in so we fell into line and
waited awhile, but no came. We drew
back 1/2 mile through wheat fields and
fixed our tents with cedar rails along the fence.
Drew rations. & Were twice waked a little rain.

FRIDAY, 26. Rainy Muddy Harvest

We lay all day on the Murfreesboro & Shelby ville pike [35], Our cavalry
fought some and
killed a few. Things looked very Warlike
We kept close to our quarters except a
few who went out for fresh meat + of
which I ate Drew Rations
Read Revelations & slept & washed

[Note]

[35] Def. WRUD pike: A turnpike; a toll bar

[page 68]

On the Murfreesboro & Shelbyville pike

June, SATURDAY, 27. 1863.

An interesting rainy day. We made ready & marched
At M. towards S & heard & saw the effects of skirm
ishing and the desolation of War.

A good stone pike & mile stones= ,cedar swamps,
Houses & tavern but no one living in them, Now & tem a Negro old ^{family}
4 P.M. we stopped at Guise s Gap where Rebs had camped
to day. Saw Rebs & horses= prisoners, News Shelbyville ours
Amused myself with Montgomery Daily Register & Secesh letters
& guns & many prisoners while other boys shot hogs [illegible]

SUNDAY, 28.

2 showers

Rose at 4 A.M. and went to the pike to see the Rebs= 300 and
cannon 3, Oh what horses & Butternuts

I was detailed for Picket & we had fine times in the mutton
business, But we only staid till 3 P.M.

Towards Murfreesboro , to our old camp in the mud
we were very tired when we got back.

Rumors from abroad are good but

we are deprived of letters, Ten days,
in good health all are confident
Cedar flats and rocky country

MONDAY, 29.

7th rainy day & march.

I took a wash & relieved some Gray Backs

We lay quiet till 3 P.M. when we mooved camp 1 1/2

miles East, but orders came to march to Shelbyville

18 miles & amidst a heavy rain & storm we went

through Cedar flats & rocky rills & a country desolate

by war, Here & there we met Old men women & young Nigs

Marched till 11 P.M.=camped in a clover field within

1 mile of Rebel works and 4 of S, = soldiering

in the mud.

[page 69]

June, TUESDAY, 30. 1863.

Early the bright sun shone forth and soon

the air became intensely warm when clouds

arose & heavy rain fell= 8th Rainy day & March

No news yet or mail from HOME; but our knap
sacks came with wet contents (+ mine)

We slept securely & soundly on rails & tents.

While the clear moon cheered the Picket and
the news that we were gaining ground.

July, WEDNESDAY, 1.

Weather intensely warm

We aired our clothes, blankets, tents

paper and envelopes, and at 1 P.M.

Marched through the union town of

Shelbyville in which we saw many

evidences of filial loyalty. Men & ladies

brought forth the stars and stripes which

the boys cheered lustily. Saw & swam Duck-R

THURSDAY, 2. Washing day and

policing the old Reb. camp

Boys found several corpses guns valiseses &c &c

and the river was the place of wonder

and amusement= A Cave on the bank

Swimming, fishing, hunting Secesh

property. Warm very warm

No news from home yet but

we expect some tomorrow

On the high & rocky banks of Duck river

we dwelt as soldiers wishing for the day of
peace. Oh may it come quickly

[page 70]

Bedford county Tennessee
July, FRIDAY, 3. 1863.
Weather intensely warm
We washed & dried our clothes
Brother Andrew & I swam the rough
waters of the Duck I admired
the rough & jagged banks & caves and
bowers of green trees & grape vines
News came from Home=all +
None as yet of Old Rosy & our doings

SATURDAY, 4. Rain Again
a common thing, Heaven shed her
beauteous weeping shower for just &
unjust. Letters came good news
We mooved into town and heard
a union speech, and ate ginger cake,
and apples. Andrew & I went over to
the 10th cavalry = Capt Brink & Mr Echelbergers Park

SUNDAY, 5.
[illegible]

Lord is there mercy more. No peace the union to restore
Father haste the glad day When War is done away
Thy grace to us give, and let us live to praise thy
holy name

[page 71]

Shelbyville Tennessee
July, MONDAY, 6. 1863.

My lot it was to goon picket.
and out on the Murfreesboro pike we
went just west of the reverse, in a
handsome little brick house, which
looked as though it might have been
a happy, quiet home, So beautifully
situated withe trees, turf and rocks
but now tis deserted and going to ruin
boys, fleas, a lonely rat or neighboring cat ar
all thats left, except such as soldiers brought

I was corporal there with Leasure Fletcher & Daren for Company
My youthful days there came to mind of humble birth and
still so I find my grand mothers square walnut table, with
plain food, but such as I now could relish with good gace [sic, grace]
My old Grand father & I among the thistles of the Bottom
were plainly seen with hoe in hand to exterminate those Weeds
When I was thirsty He would relate to one of soldiers suffering
till my ills were quite forgot . and on I worked Wondering

TUESDAY, 7.

A rainy day again
Good news greet our
ears from Meade in Pa
and Bragg is driven into
the mountains out of the
state, and yet we long for
omething more,=the fall of
Vicksburg , The Declaration of
Peace

WEDNESDAY, 8.

[We had good times in Shelbyville and ate and drank well. Good weather and goodwater.
Again we have sunshine in soldier [illegible].]

Again we have sunshine in Soldier
ing in the tavern fo Shelbyville
Citizens bring in the pies, peas,
beans, butter milk, apples and
good union sentiments.

[page 72]

Vicksburgh 4th is fallen
July, THURSDAY, 9. 1863.
Warm Summer days, No rain
My detail was fatigue
and to Barricade the streets
of Shelbyvill went 100 men
Will Rebel cavalry come to
disturb us here ?=
We took a duck in Duck river
and had the best of health

FRIDAY, 10.

Warm, good & easy times we have
the sunshine of soldiering,
Citizens brought vegetables, pies,

milk, butter, eggs, &c at reasonable
rates, & temptation made us buy
Green Backs getting scarce
Oh for news from Home. - -
It must be harvest but we heed it not,

SATURDAY, 11.

[36]Read

Confederate Monitor & Patriots Friend

The eulogies ^{had his 2nd wife} on John H. Morgan ^{35 or 37 years old= Telegraphing ,}

= his 6 brothers,

a self made man, now dead

on T.J. Jackson = Now Stonewall

of St. Louis Yankees mistakes

Dr. McDowel s letter to H.W. Beecher of denunciation

Butler 's Proclamation= Foreign Opinion ^{women}

The Women of the Revolution

Bragg 's Speech to the North West

[Note]

[36] Drawing of a pointing hand.

[page 73]

July, SUNDAY, . 1863.

In Shelbyville we enjoy the sunshine

of soldiering. Good health, good food

and plenty time to read, write & observe

We attended church and the choir began

with the good old = Oh could I speak the matchless worth

Text= Jacob's vow: Genesis 28th 20 to 22 and its

application to soldiers & especially to me

May I do my part for the Lord in the same.

Sabbath School interesting singing. + No News from home

Morgan in Ind.

MONDAY, 13.

The weather is warm and Rainy too

Picketing & policing is all we do

We read & write, and observe the town

We see men of the south in uniform ^{gray}

We hear of Bragg clear out of the state

Of John H. Morgan making a raid ^{Indiana -}

Of Meade in Pa state No refinement nor Energy

effects of Soldiering our biggest [illegible] in life

T.H Cornell sentiments are mine with regard to the

Energie

TUESDAY, 14.

Picket was my duty
And the day passed in quiet beauty. For the sun
was hid in clouds & mist, And as we sat
on flat rocks beneath a group of Cedar trees
Time drawled dreamingly by, although many
feathered songsters chanted merrily in thick
shade or darted among the grass & brushes to
secure insects for themselves and young.
Wm & Riley Conklin my command & We had plenty
of blackberries & milk & no intrusion from without
as in

[page 74]

Moved up the River one mile.
July, WEDNESDAY, 15. 1863.
I stood from 3 AM till day, & Capt Wells
passed us with a Good Morning
We breakfasted on Bread, Milk & coffee which
we get from clever Union Folks.

Into our white tents once more we took
And bade farewell to town.
On the rugged banks of Duck River look
For there for a camp we own.

No Good news as yet from
Home.
Morgan in Ohio,
Lee in Va.[37]

THURSDAY, 16.

A fine summer day.
And we spent it on hill along
the banks of Duck= River in
which we fished, bathed & sported
But we remember that our sporting Child
hood s hours are over And we are
men or Soldiers in the Rebellion state
G.W. Park & John Ebersol visited us 10.C
John Cooper came up
Port Hudson ours, [38]
FRIDAY, 17

Pleasant weather and good news,
Morgan captured with his whole force near

camp Chase O. & Morris island ours
Rebs want an Armistice of 30 days-
Oh, I trust the news are correct and
that war will soon be succeeded
by Peace & Liberty

[Notes]

[37] Text is written vertically.

[38] Text is written vertically.

[page 75]

July, SATURDAY, 18.1863.

Oh the Bright Summer time is speeding away
While soldiering on Duck river we lay.
No foe is near & we need not fear.
We look for peace For peace is near.
I look for autumn, serene return
The yellow leaf When nature mourns
And softly stealing to repose
All nature lies in a deep dose.

So may I when life shall sink; if to ripe
Autumn I am spared. May die as witherer the Natural flowers
leaving the air fragrant with rich influence of
a useful life or should I fall by the
scythe of the harvest angel, Death, while in the bloom & flower of age.
Still may do my duty here. & be transplanted to bloom
again in the great Garden on the banks of the [illegible]
of life Crystal River & pure waters of heaven
Lieut M. Cox . O.V.C. [39]

SUNDAY, 19.

A warm Sabbath, We went church in town
and an interesting Class meeting & sermon
It seemed like Home to us awhile, but
our songs were sad & our harps neglected
on the willows hang, with broken string
to be tuned no more, Until this civil
strife is o'er and we land in our happy state
once more , Wrote a letter home for James Perrin , ^{a colored boy spoke} , and had a
good prayer
meeting

MONDAY, 20.

On Picket went to section 5th and on
the reserve in the edge of town we
halted, where the dire marks of southern

soldiers defaced all things about.
Warm day, at night a thunder storm
arose & vivid was the lightning.
Fleas were too numerous for comfort while
bugs & ants & insects, very numerous,
But I was at home & war was over in my dream
and all was right and pleasant.

[Note]
[39] Text is written vertically.

[page 76]

July, TUESDAY, 21. 1863.
In from picket in good order.
News still favorable to us, but
not a word from Home.
We read in Genesis J Burbach & I
of the patriots and patriarchs of old.
Co B. to the river to bathe, and that
became our health and sport.
Our prayermeeting on the rocks in the
woods by moonlight shall never be forgot.

WEDNESDAY, 22.
Warm yet pleasant weather
Company drill by Capt. Henderson.
[illegible] Ezra Kahl.
Just as we were about to drill Sol Benson,
Sargt H. Smith from the 10th O.V.C. to chat
I went with them & saw ^{Seargt} Wm Clingan &
Johny Bowers, all looked well ^{Ike Hanks} & felt buoyant
=Joe Sanford=up,

THURSDAY, 23.
A clear, warm day.
I explored the river banks as far as man
could go into caves, beneath the caves &
rocky cliffs; where wild birds built their
nests. Secluded, Solitary Sublime haunts.
We washed & Swam & prepared for
Inspection & Dress parade,
No word from home yet; but a Telescope
I sent my Appointment & letter to Harriet,

[page 77]

Jno Morgan taken in Ohio

July, FRIDAY, 24. 1863.

At 4 AM we rose & at 6 we started south
7 miles over rough stony road, in U.S. army
wagons. We passed an old Secesh camp, in
which the little mud & stone chimneys
remain there as monuments of their Winter Quarters
Army news are good Charlston is the anxious word
Warmest day so far in Dixy & Jno. Leasure &
I were tired of our post= ^{to Camp} Home on the oats+

SATURDAY, 25.

Clear & very warm.

With drill inspection &c the day
passed bye.

I received a good letter
from Home Father & Harriet
and saw their prospects were
good,

We Swam & bathed.

SUNDAY, 26.

Of Moses and Aaron read in Ex. [Exodus]

and the bondage of the Israelites
while under Pharoahs= American
bondage=worse

Grand Review, south of town
& the river.

Three Newspapers came for
me. Journal & Tribune,
Religious Telescope.

[page 78]

July, MONDAY, 27.1863.

The common Camp routine
Becomes monotonous to bear
We we want to hear by evry mail
Of some steps to close the war
A likeness came to suit my eye
and news also were fair.
So contentment is my lot awhile
Till something else I hear
R T Young came up,

TUESDAY, 28.

Splendid health & splendid times
We share in Tennessee.
Upon the banks of Rocky Duck .
Which bathed our limbs so free
But like the Israelites of yore
Our sojourn in this stranger's land
I frought with many a care.
With murmurings & sighs beneath
oppressions hand.

WEDNESDAY, 29.

Warm Weather

[I stayed in the barracks until noon. Then I went to the river to pick blackberries and went swimming. Everything was going well with us.]

[page 79]

July, THURSDAY, 30. 1863.

Head Quarter guard at Col. Reid .

I had six men to guard the
spring & gate, and all went smoothly
along: Yet , to me, no dawn of Peace
is breaking and darker seem the
signs than they were a month ago.
A little rain which cooled the
air, and a pleasant moonlight night

FRIDAY, 31.

I washed my clothes on the
river banks, my person in
the swollen stream +
J Kahl & I went to town in
the PM. = Hospital & shoeshop
and then to see the Rebel bush-
whackers [40] in the guard House=30,

August, SATURDAY, 1.

No drill at all, nor Dress Parade
The skies were clear, we kept the shade
And spent time as suits the mind
writing, reading things refined
Washing, mending, playing cards
Making rings & plates of clams^{shells} ~~most~~ hard
Thus tediously though fast the time fly^{does}
While we for Home & peace do sigh

But no news came to make a change
Of which we think indeed most strange

[Note]

[40] Def. LOTCW bushwhacker: Confederate guerrillas who operated during the war in Kansas and Missouri, and often hid in the Ozarks. Bands of bushwhackers shot or hung civilians suspected of being Union sympathizers.... Bushwhacker was originally a name for a backwoodsman.

[page 80]

August, SUNDAY, 2. 1863.
Green Backs.

My days, my weeks, my months, my years
Fly rapid as the whirling spheres
Around the steady pole.
Time like the tide its motion keeps
And I must launch in endless deep
Where endless ages roll,

A pleasant Sabbath
& Green Backs came \$ 26.00

MONDAY, 3.

In Dixie Land in Summer
The days are warm and still
But the Darkies never murmur
Let the weather come as twill
The nights are cool & pleasant
And moonlight reveries grand
Upon the banks of Duck River
Way down in Dixie Land.

A grand Review
by W.S. Rosencrans
Mag. Gen of the
Cumberland [41]

TUESDAY, 4.

II Picket duty fell to my lot
on section 6th Post No 1
at the cataract ford whose noise
was monotonous, Page Reed & Cole
were my men, and we lay all day
under the shade of large sycamore
trees, while the weather was intensely
warm with indications of rain

Read History= Salem Witchcraft
Indian Massacres
Moonlight night [42]

[Notes]

[41] Written in margin

[42] Written on the side

[page 81]

August, WEDNESDAY, 5. 1863.
Rehearsed Dissolve the Union
and oldimes Reaper and Flowers
of Republic & Prairie Ambition &c I went to visit Lieut Cox
at house near town= sick
A cheering cooling rain
revived all Nature round,
Drew rations, Read, Swam & Slept.

THURSDAY, 6.

Revelie horn, came earlm morn
And cheering bright the sun was born
I enclosed \$25. in letter to Harriet
Thanksgiving Day meeting in
town
Rain in the P.M. and
a short Drill & Dress parade
Read in Leviticus & Cleansing Leprosy

FRIDAY, 7.

Ist Roll Call & Inspection
II Recall & Breakfast
III Company Drill
IV Rested read & Wrote
V Dinner & Roll Call
VI Sergeant & Corporal Drill
VII Battallion & Skirmish
VIII Recall & Supper
IX Roll Call & Rest

Order of the Day. [43]

[Note]

[43] Text is written vertically.

[page 82]

August, SATURDAY, 8. 1863.

Still & quiet in a lull
As a calm Succeeds a storm
We lay upon the River banks
In Bedford Co. very warm
No. Army news, tis quiet all
I d rather hear of movements made
And hear of this Rebellion fall
Than lay here idle in the shade

A letter from George & Harriet [44]

SUNDAY, 9.

A clear warm day
We were Reviewed & Drilled by
Gen. Whittaker in the heat. Some
of the boys say he was drunk,
Our little prayer meeting
turned out well tonight, and I
will never forger the few examples
of Christian lights in the Army.

MONDAY, 10.

Mooved Camp to Cedar Grove near town.
Warm again and a busy
day we had of it on SS=1 bridge
examining passes
Seargt. of the guard & Corp.
yet merry time we had
in getting peaches &c &
Read of Kit Carson
& Fremont

[Note]

[44] Text is written vertically.

[page 83]

Very warm weather Zero= 0
August, TUESDAY, 11.1863.
Bridge [45]
This is the bridge on which I acted
as sargeant of this picket post.
Here the Rebs were confused with
Artillery on the bridge, and many found

a watery grave. To day the boys found
a skull of one who met his fate and
fishes feasted on his flesh

WEDNESDAY, .
Policed our new Cedar camp
Read & wrote a letter
for James Perrin = Co G.
We ate and lived in luxury
And Slept in quiet peace
But this Rebellion is not crushed
As long as our officers [illegible]
And have a dance in hospital

THURSDAY, 13. Prayermeeting
Warm-Zero=130.0
A fine shower of rain
News Officers wanted for Negro
troops=Shall I apply?
Our troops still gaining
at Charleston &c
Foreign affairs more bright
war closed

[Note]
[45] Drawing of a bridge at the top of page.

[page 84]

In Cedar Grove =Old Rebel camp.
August, FRIDAY, 14.1863.
I was anxious to get a birth in colored
regt. but rather late & no recommend
1 We had company drill.
2 & Corporal drill.
3 Battallion drill
4 And a heavy rain
A letter from Harriet [46]
All well at home
Fanny Crall= dead
Jno Mentzer & Eliza [illegible]
Jno Hawk=Olive [illegible]
A N Haiby, Said young
Wm Young=Sue McNegl [47]

SATURDAY, 15.
Hed Qrs. Guard for Col Reid
We had good times
Eating Roast-in ears

Apples peaches & pears
Jno Leasure Gary Stuart [48]
I wrote a little letter to Harriet
Read Colonial, His of N.Y. N.J. R.I. Del &c
It threatended but did not
rain. & the hours passed gently
bye, while musketoes sung & stung

SUNDAY, 16. Early I gath
ered the pears & ate my breakf
too Relieved at Nine
I stopped to see Brink s boys
& had an interesting chat
of Home & byegone days
Recd letter from Jessie K
all right at home
answered the same

[Notes]

[46] Text is written vertically.

[47] Text is written on right side

[48] Text is written on right side.

[page 85]

Called Whittaker . Near Shelbyville .

August, MONDAY, 17. 1863.
In Dixie s burning zone
We pass our vigorous days
And often sigh for Home
Amid a change in all our ways

Drilling, Swimming, Eating
Reading, Writing, Sleeping
And all that beguiles the
Soldier. We see & taste & hear.

TUESDAY, 18.
So quiet & secure we feel
And hardly think of war about us
For nought is said of Rebels
And yet this land for us [illegible]
The common routine of Inspection
Drill & Picket, without news
is becoming too monotonous,
and the Weather too hot.

WEDNESDAY, 19.

Read & wrote a letter for James Perrin
Inspection by Capt Black
Warm weather and orders came to
march at 5 A.M. tomorrow
And must we leave this union place
Our cedar grove with shady bowers.
Duck river with Majestic banks
And kindest folks & pleasant flowers

[page 86]

Through Dug Hill & Elk-Ridge of Lincoln

August, THURSDAY, 20. 1863.

At 5 AM we left Shelbyville & Duck river
with much reluctance; yet in good health
and cheerful spirits. We leave this kind
union place & go into the land of Bush
whackers=Through Dug-hill & over Elk ridge we traveled 17 miles as rearguards
Picturesque & rich country = Lincoln Co. Tenn.
Camped within 5 miles of Fayetteville ++ No news.

FRIDAY, 21. At 3 1/2 A.M. the horn
arroused our slumber & broke our pleasant dreams
and at daylight we were on the march again for
Fayetteville where we arrived at 9 AM and took
up quarters in the court house yard,
Picket duty came, and with it a storm
of rain, We were West of town by old college
In the door yard with kind
of Buttermilk
folks We lay through drizzly night.

H Forsyth
Wm Green
Wm Ebersole
Ben Clark [49]

SATURDAY, 22.

In Fayetteville we made our home
within miles of Alabama.
And though the weather is quite warm
yet we enjoyed the Panarama,
The Grand stone bridge across the Elk
with hills so green & valleys rich
And pictured rocks of mighty bulk
With Secesh people in a stitch

Tis just one year ago to day
that I remember well.
Hat & I to Shelby went
The rest I could not tell
Enlisted [50]

[Notes]

[49] Text is written in left margin

[50] written in margin

[page 87]

County, Around the Courthouse camped
August, SUNDAY, 23. 1863.

Fayetteville Tenn.

Regimental inspection consumed
the most of the forenoon.

I wrote a letter for James Perrin =5
and a few lines Home,

Read a few lines in Rhetoric
and Bible & sung a few tunes.

No mirth or joy in soldiering we find
And all we ask is training the young ^{mind}

MONDAY, 24.

Revilee at 4 A.M. & line of battle too.
For Barricade guard Co B. was detailed
On Pork, crackers & coffee we roughly fared
Andrew , J. Burbach & RJ Young went
with me out on Picket where dogs were
plenty, but no attack was made by
Bushwhackers, or Guerillas as was ex-
pected=Dark and drizzling rain

TUESDAY, 25.

The weather changed from warm to cold
From smothering heat to chilling damp
So strange & sudden was the change
We stayed with comfort in our camp
I searched the lore of former days
In Southern papers & in books
All told of prospers arrays
In which the north & south went snooks.

[page 88]

In Fayetteville =seat of
August, WEDNESDAY, 26.1863.
Fayetteville Tennessee.
Cool weather, for it appeared
like sear & solemn Autumn
when the colored leaves begin to fall
and birds to flock together.
We drilled 4 times during the day,
Here we see Whites Negros Mulattos Zambos
and Mestizoes. I admired the appearance of a glossy black haired
Indian boy

THURSDAY, 27.
All went smoothly as usual with the common
routine of drill & guards, Eating Drilling reading
writing singing playing cards, Yet isolated
without the news of the world of war, or
even a word from the little sphere of love, where
we long to dwell & live once more.
Our rations getting scarce. So that hard Roast
in ears without salt, were resorted to, and we begin
to think. We eat alone amid our foes
At ^{dusk} Our pickets were attacked and with speed we rushed into line with loaded
guns
and at the barricades we spent the night
sleeping in the moons pale light so beautiful & fair.

FRIDAY, 28.
Cool autumn weather,
and the excitement of last
night made this a quiet day
I felt unwell but Cavalry
came up and brought us
letters, One & a half sheets from
Harriet, one from CC Daves, his
father taken prisoner
X
Jno Magner
T H Cornel
H H Kahl came up with cavalry
Took 2 prisoners
and shot 2 bush
whackers

[page 89]

Lincoln Co Tennessee on Elk-r
August, SATURDAY, 29. 1863.
Again my birth day is at hand
And I am twenty six.
How swiftly do the years pass bye
What strange events to us befall,
Last year at Home, now far away.
In circumstances far from gay.
Yet I admire my Maker's will
who long has kept & keeps me still

SUNDAY, 30.
Fayetteville Tennessee
R.J. Young, J G Burbach Wm Conklin
James Perrin were mine on picket
A sunny, yet cool & Autumn like day
and the stillness of the hours
brought to mind many such
happy Sabbaths at home, when
I was my own dictator, in time
of Peace Did not sleep much

MONDAY, 31.
A quiet day, and sunny but cool
Co B went out foraging
and brought in Geese, potatoes
corn &c I remained in camp
We lay down to sleep with
loaded guns, for tis said a band
of men were seen in the hills
to day. So we kept ready for
any emergency

[page 90]

On the march to Cowan station
September, TUESDAY, 1. 1863.
There is no certainty in army life
Last night we lay down not thinking of
a moove, but Cavalry brought us mail
and orders to march toward Chat anooga , At 5. A.M. we started across Elk-r ,
first over a rough stony country, Where noth
ing would grow, and then through 15 miles
of flat oak bottom and poor soil
road is real Calaforna [sic, California] life; here on the march
Camped in a [51]

WEDNESDAY, 2.

Again through flat scrub Oak land we
mooved with here & there a house: ^(Winchester)

Along the road is found the remains of
a passing army; here a mule, a horse
a wheel, a wagon cover &c &c

We stopped in Winchester = seat of Franklin
And then mooved on to Cowan , and the
boys yelled to see the cars once more and
mail matter came in abundance +

THURSDAY, 3.

Fort Sumpter =ours [52]

The same flag that Maj Anderson had
to take down floats proudly +

The cars awakened us several times
but we slept till the sun was high in
heaven, We pitched our tents

Washed our persons, policed & rested

Tis just one year ago to day
I left my wife my home & friends
To battle for our former rights
To maintain this land on us depends

[Notes]

[51] drawing, possibly of a tent

[52] various symbols

[page 91]

Camped West of R.R. Cowan station

September, FRIDAY, 4. 1863.

The weather dry and warm and
our camp very dusty

Read and wrote some of our trip through
woods & Winchester where 101st had been

a few days before, Washed in
the little stream below R. Road

Good mooves in papers; but
no news for me by mail.

SATURDAY, 5.

Out on picket, towards the Cumberland hills where my fanciful
imaginations

dwel among the wild and rocky
scenery=Its coal mines, bubbling springs
grape vine bowers, deep ravines, caves
where the she wolf has her young,

where rattle-snakes hiss and wild
Nature reigns in solitude alone.

SUNDAY, 6. I was sentinel
from 3 A.M. and rehearsed my deep deprav
-ity and lamented self abuse= [illegible]
Where is my pride, my integrity
In the dusty camp the day was
spent in reading & singing
Read United States
Christian Commission
Charlston still holds out and
Gilmore too. = Rose is active

[page 92]

From Cowan Station & ^{Climing the} Cumberland spur
September, MONDAY, 7. 1863.
Co B =9 men & 4 corporals for picket
With Perrin , Sims, Woods of Co. G.
and we made it well I read
in New York Reader=and old work
at dusk we were called in
for we are going to cross the Mts.
Beef & [illegible] made me sick &
Dr. says Co. B was poisoned=14 sick= -

TUESDAY, 8. Very weak
but I bought cheese & after marching up the
mountains I recruited, J. Magner & I took
a look at the Tunnel & a stroll along the
hills & in the stony brook for wild
plums & grapes. Many wagons broke down
going over the rocks & down hills, I never saw
such roads. Stayed all night at Tanelion
and never slept better in open air

WEDNESDAY, 9.
On the march
Winding through the Valley or Gap along
the Rail Road Anderson
So many troops have passed the way
and the weather very dry. We almost
suffocated in the dust
We ate our dinners on the banks of Crow Creek
and in its waters bathed.
We stopped at night at Cave springs
but not much water there
Cave

[page 93]

Marion Co Ala. on the march
September, THURSDAY, 10. 1863.
On Alabamas soil we tread = ^{dusty & sandy}
Halted in Stephenson awhile where Rebs
built fort & stockades & where the Memphis &
Charlston, Nashville & Chattanooga R.R cross=X
We saw a lot of Rebel prisoners and
deserters. At 2 P.M we reached Tennessee s
clear waters, dry, dusty hungry & tired, but
in an hour all was right and we were in
and bathing. Picket without supper
I lost my oil cloth

FRIDAY, 11.
In Alabama picketed= Bridgeport
with boys of the 1st Brgade
in the open fields where water was
scarce and many troops have been
News= Chattanooga our and a
faint prospect for War to close,
Read Lincoln s reply to Democratic
counsel on C.L. Valandingham

SATURDAY, .
A clear warm day.
We drew new clothing, Fixed
our tents &c &, but alas how
uncertain are military affairs
Marching orders came 4 P.M.
We carried our knapsacks across
the Pontoon bridge and
stopped for the night in
an open field

[page 94]

On the march to Rossville Ga.
September, SUNDAY, 13. 1863.
Marion Co. Ala.
Early the bugle sounded for the
dusty march & often we went
thinking of what our friends
are doing and what blessings they

enjoy. Stopped at (Nicker Jack Cave) ^{salt peter 10 miles}
Or Shell mountain little battle again 3 hours at
a spring for dinner. It was very
dusty=days hot, nights Cold.
Co B. was left till morning to guard train.

Old stockades & forts along R.R. & river [53]

MONDAY, 14.

Spur of White Sand mountains, Ala.

We started early winding along the hills where [illegible]
had passed before & left the country desolate
and the roads almost impassible & dusty
Passed Lookout & Dade = ^{county Georgia} mountains
and saw the Col Wilders little fort on the side
of Lookout Mt . an Chattanooga among the
hills of the green Tennessee . Georgia
We camped where Rebs used to camp in

TUESDAY, 15.

We rested our weary limbs all day
just south of Chattanooga's hills
We feasted on what Rebels left, on meat
and corn, coffee & tack
No news came in excep that Bragg
Had cut his way, and left our
troops to follow him
Col. Wm P. Reid went to Nashville as Provost
General=Company inspection

[Note]

[53] Text written vertically in margin

[page 95]

Out skirmishing to Ringold Ga
September, WEDNESDAY, 16. 1863.
Camp= Crawfish Springs
The days very warm; and the nights
too cold to have only a rubber
It thundered & threatened, but
no rain to revive the grass an green
Nature turned pale and the sear
leaves of Autumn begin to fall.
Inspection by Capt. Black. I had
a bad cold & constipated, felt quite unwell.

THURSDAY, 17. Orders to March
with one days rations and for Ringold
we started through dust & woods
where pine trees grew among the hills
and soil was poor, Got into action
some but after shelling awhile we
withdrew for camp on a creek but I
was just asleep when shells came
from the hills, and broke our slumbers

A day & night of toil, dust, drouth & danger
13 miles to Ringold , where secesh were
we shelled them, and they shelled us.
and followed us to give us the taps for
lights out. on Pevine Creek. [54]]

FRIDAY, 18.

Chickamawga Creeks East center West skirmashing [55]

Our fears died
away after the break of day
and after breakfast we
started for camp=at noon
Weather cold & cloudy
We heard cannonading &
Just at dark, were started
out 5 miles into the front
I almost froze

[Notes]

[54] written in between lines of previous entry

[55] written over entry

[page 96]

September, SATURDAY, 19.1863.

How cold! I never thought the nights could
be so cold in Georgia . We could not sleep
but soon the boys built fire which was order
ed out, and at 6 A.M. the shots began to
fly & cannons roar , At 9 we went to camp
& were well supplied with rations
at 3 P.M. we double quicked it South 3 miles
and saw the wounded=

A Battle is raging we see the prisoners
and wounded coming in?
All minds are anxious and serious for
the future impending fate. [56]

SUNDAY, 20. Battle

May the Lord grant that I may never
spend another day, like this Sabbath.
We changed position and at 1 P.M.
we went into heavy action and all
the dread and horrid scenes of Battle
and fought till night and ammun-
ition was gone, with great credit, but much
loss to the 1st O.V.I. God alone spared me.

MONDAY, 21.

Cold I rose for J Kahl
had my overcoat [57]
We fell back to camp Rossville
and the valley was full of troops
I saw some of the old 49th and what was left looked +
after breakfast of hard tack coffee & salt pork we (121)
were advanced 1 1/2 miles into woods with artillery, which begun
to act at 10 A.M. but we were not called on to use
our guns although great & small shot passed among &
over us. We fell back to the valley again, and
at 1 P.M. ascended the hills ^{where the boys began to fortify} Co.B went out as
skirmishers
Andrew & I ate Fox grapes and talked while cannon & muskets
roared to the south.
In the stillness of the night our troops withdrew to
Chattanooga , tired, sleepy, dirty, sad & watch worn.
our march was slow, for many troops thronged the road
at 4 A.M we landed, built fires and laid down
to sleep. I never can forget how our artillery
wrapt blankets around the wheels & slyly stole
off from Mission Ridge ; dark nights.

[Notes]

[56] written in between lines of previous entry

[57] written on right side

[page 97]

September, TUESDAY, 22. 1863.

The weather very dry =Days warm, Nights cold
All day we lay at Chattanooga with
straps & traps all on us, ready for action
while the cannons roared on the hills three
miles from town. We drew plenty of rations, except
sugar and saw many troops & some wounded,
and our minds were bent to their highest pitch
as to whether or how this Battle will end.

We moved about 9 mile East & cavalry alarmed us
We slept so cold
We almost froze.

WEDNESDAY, 23.

At 4 A.M. we breakfasted and soon marched East 9 mile up the river, and lay in the hollow of an open field all day
I wrote a letter Home, a short extract of our affairs, our lives & health yet spared.
Our Batteries kept shelling the Rebs on distant hills but got no reply.
Our men are fortifying and Rosecrans is here confident of success.

THURSDAY, 24.

We lay in arms, ready to resist an attack: but the enemy did not open on us: till 11 o'clock at night, they thought to stop our pioneers at work who were felling trees & digging trenches but our boys with musketry & shell soon hushed the moonlight fight and we soon lay down to dream of quiet Peace
We bathed in the clear waters of the beautiful Tenn.

[page 98]

To Stringer's Ridge we moved
September, FRIDAY, 25. 1863.
Rosa. forgot to pull the plug this time for the weather was very dry; and the dust almost darkened the air, when troops were on the move
The days warm, nights very cold and rations getting scarce, crackers and pork in good demand.
Our Brigade moved across the river and we slept on the high & healthy hills on the right bank of the beautiful Tennessee .
Our knapsacks came up and mine all right but many others lost their things.
How kindly has the Lord dealt with me thus far.

SATURDAY, 26.

A clear, warm day: in fact the weather fine: though very dry.
We worked awhile in building

up logs & brush: to make us more
secure; I took a good wash and
changed clothes: We are on half
rations, and there is much dis-
content though no suffering as long
as corn & punkins [sic, pumpkins] are to be had

SUNDAY, 27.

I finished a letter to
Hattie= commenced at Bridge Port +
and sent one to Uncle John Ebel+
Read in that Book chosen
for a guide: to teach me how
to live & die, A few of us met for
prayer in the quiet moonlight.
Again the rattle of musketry broke heavily
on the midnigh air. Oh when shall war
Close & peace reign ?

[page 99]

On Stringer s or Moccason Ridge
September, MONDAY, 28. 1863.
A clear warm day. Andrew & Mr. Young
went foraging 18 miles. A.J. saw Sam
Becker, = a teamster: We cleaned our
guns for inspection. We had to come down on Half-rations
but I paid the commissary a visit
and got hard tack, pumkins & potatoes,
Tooth-ache. Reminded me of Harriet
and Wished that I was there to keep
her awake

TUESDAY, 29.

On the steep & stony hills= Inspection Capt. Black.
The north banks of Tennessee
Opposite Chattanooga.
Where we again look at night and see
the Rebel fires at night strung all
along the hills which encircle the
town.
Out on picket, and the mild
moonbeams; pictured many Faries and the
wild hills; where coon were after chestnuts,
Foxes after grapes, and No doubt the wolf lingers
Sneaking by around the butcher pens: where
soldiers get their beef.

WEDNESDAY, 30. I staid in
Camp. Read Mosaic Laws in Deuteronomy
and wrote a letter to I. L. Brown.
A drizzling rain set in for which
we long have longed.
And a letter came home & Hat
which well with news was thronged.
The steady rain all night came
down, upon our little tent. Yet our sleep
was sweet. And of the circle Home
with pleasantness I dreamt.

[page 100]

October, THURSDAY, 1. 1863.
The dust is now changed to mud
and still the rain pours down
I went to Col. & then to Generals for a
pass & Andrew & I crossed the river
and had good success saw what
was left of Co C. 101. O.V.I. Sam & Simon
Crall, H Becker, Ed Bretz & Bresler
Fred Kintzel & Jonas Charlton. & c & c.
The visit paid me well. I learnt
submission to my lot + -+ &
I slept wet although well.

FRIDAY, 2.
A clear cool day
such as majestic Autumn brings in Ohio
When squirrels lay up their Winter store
of nuts and the brown leaves begin to fall
I spent the forenoon Washing at the
spring+
Wrote a letter for Jno Myers.
Nick White came up; and soon the
detrimental news came by Dr.
Vandiman that the Rebs took our
train= 500 Wagons & nearly all the
out-fit =burned, at dusk orders came
and we marched up the Rocky Mt.
Cold;

SATURDAY, 3.
We rose at 4 A.M. on the top of the
mountain marched miles mostly
woods: but here & there a spring & house
at the foot of the Mt in Se=kots=ka
valley: a horrible & sickening scene met our eyes

Wagons, horses, mules and one dead- Rebel with
guns, swords, shells, harness, Sutler goods, forage &c &c
all mixed with ashes & cinders, were strewn
promiscuously. A false alarm: put us to armes
We toiled till late to assist the wagons up the Mt.
and gathering harness: H. Wetzel & I slept together by
the fire.

[page 101]

Over Waldon Rdge & Che Kotck-A valley
October, SUNDAY, 4. 1863.

On Raccoon-Ridge= Waldon Ridge
The weather very pleasant and cool on
the mountain Early we started for camp
at Ca. but after going 7 miles a Dispatch
about-faced us & we marched back to
Che-Kotch-a valley ; without rations: but
our darkies killed a beef & we roasted corn
with fried beef tasted good. We drew crackers
from the supply Train, in the valley.

MONDAY, 5.

Rose at 3 A.M. and again started over the
mountain; and at 10 P.M. reached the old
hill & camp; where we felt secure & at home
although Bragg had been shelling from
Lookout . & threatened to open on us with
200 heavy guns, ^{The picturesque & majestic cliffs} the caves, caverns, springs and
the fantastic hues of the contrasted Red bush &
Evergreen , with vines & Sumac among the crags
With the Bear, Fox, Turkey, Wild Cat still living here
for awhile occupied my thoughts.
A letter came from C.C Daves, but none from home

TUESDAY, 6.

A quiet day in camp
I aired my clothes. Washed socks &c
and wrote a letter to Harriet & Father
and one for Jno. Myers. +
Many rumors were in camp: but
no news or mail.
We sung awhile and rehearsed past
time; for song has long been mute
and anxious sighs were heard instead.

[page 102]

October, WEDNESDAY, 7.1863.

A quiet and cool day in camp
on the hills of Tennessee .

We heard some cannonading and
many rumors= such as

Burnsides =repulsed. Rebels fighting
among themselves, Six siege guns dug
up over in the grave yard &c.

I wrote a letter to J.W George ^{No mail} No + news

THURSDAY, 8.

Perryville =No.1=One year ago to day
We double quicked to the Battle of Perryville
where we first saw the horrors of battle
but since we have seen a more desperate one
and Wiped the stain attached to us:

I there committed myself to the care & protection
of the Almighty and Adore his mercy & grace
for life, health and a disposition to alone serve
and trust Him in time to come.

Good through anxious times we have on
Raccoon Ridge North of Chattanooga
No drill at all, but plenty of fatigue
forage & guard duty.

FRIDAY, 9.

Pleasant Autumn weather though cool
All quiet except now & then a cannon
shot would sound from Old Lookout
and we would wonder as to the effect
and how soon the Show might open!

No news come in but plenty of rumors
Went the rounds of camp & grove.

I wrote a few lines to J. Mentzer to solicit an
answer and thought much of past events

At night dogs pursued their game on
these hills: and now & then a shot from
pickets guns-

[page 103]

Shelby Co. Chattanooga Tenn.

October, SATURDAY, 10. 1863.

Splendid weather & good times
yet we never can will delight in soldiering
as we have done in other employments

My detail came & with two days rations
we crossed the pontoons as Hd Qrs Guards
for Gen. Granger where we had easy
times, only short rations 5= 121
5=78
6 113
16

SUNDAY, 11.

At Gen. Gordon Granger s Hd. Qrs. Gd.
Weather pleasant, and health good
Washed in the broad Tennessee & we looked
through an old glass & Foundry of iron++
But the day seemed awful long
A famine for reading matters as well as short
rations, but most of all: we were sorry to
spend the Lords day thus
O War! Wilt thou never cease to let the Angel
of peace spread her soft Christianizing wing from
the populated Atlantic to the golden shore of
the Pacific. From the Gulf to the cold lakes
Return O Return once more.

MONDAY, .

Autumn s beauty decks the land
With robes of different hue
It robs all Nature of her fruit
And skies are no more blue.
The bleak winds blow across the lawn
And. rattle in the leaves
Or sigh among the corn stalks
And summer sadly greaves

[illegible]

P.M. Please send this letter through
I 've "nary red but 3 months due.[58]

[Note]

[58] Text written vertically

[page 104]

October, TUESDAY, 13. 1863.
Election days are rainy.
We were relieved at 7 oclock
By the 78th Illinois
And told to do our best for Brough

I said we are the boys
I soon was as a clerk sworn in
In writing names employed
And learnt how weight still ^{to hold}
Our Rights so long enjoyed

On this day hangs
hangs the destiny
of our National life
but we trust it will
soon reveal a speedy
close of the war
And the return of a
permanent Peace
With the blessings
of Liberty to all who
dwell in the United States
A.L. Yenner [59]

WEDNESDAY, 14.

All day the low hung clouds
have dropt their garnered fullness
down All day the mist of rain
has wrapt Hill, vally, grove & town
We stayed in our tents and lived
on half rations T.H. Cornell & I took a
walk down the hill to the Commisary
At night we talked in the dark
and the rain pattering on the tent
of our habits when children at home.

THURSDAY, 15.

The Autumn rain is sifting throug
the yellow & decaying leaves and
the majestic works of Nature has written
decay on the green robes of summer:
How solemn: how strikingly solemn
to hear nothing at midnight but the rain
falling on our low dog tents, and the busy
hammering of the pontooniers down in
the valley: telling us the river is rizing
While more than 3 hundred thousand soldiers
are within hearing distance now wrapt in
quiet dreams.

[Note]

[59] written sideways in left margin

[page 105]

October, FRIDAY, 16.1863.

[illegible]

[I sent a letter to Harriet]

SATURDAY, 17.

[Very dark and foggy in the morning. First there was rain and then the sunshine came. Then I went into the city. The next morning I put our tent on higher ground. A good letter came from Harriet.]

SUNDAY, 18.

[It was raining in the tents]

[illegible]

[page 106]

October, MONDAY, 19. 1863.

[A beautiful and pleasant day. Everything was quiet in the camp and the rebels were all around us in order to attack us. News in the newspaper was very good, because they are considering a proposal for peace. G.B. and I talked about the old world -- Germany.]

TUESDAY, 20.

The Ides of October are past.
And the colored leaves float with the sound
That is borne by the soft wind
That sighs of decay all around.
The days are so quiet and still,
With the blue hazy smoke all around;
But now & then cannons we hear,
Which are not so pleasant a sound.

WEDNESDAY, 21.

In the camp upon the hill awaiting
better times; For rations scarce and
dreary news Are poor things for our rhymes
While the rain pattered on
our tent I started a letter for brother
AJ to Miss R Park.
I read in Judges of Sampsons career,
and of Israels's success.

[page 107]

October, THURSDAY, 22. 1863.

Only fourteen months are gone since I did
volunteer. Tis twice the time I thought to
stay away from Home & Dear!

A warm and cloudy morn but quite
a fair, clear day. Orderly Weeks started
home. I recieved an encouraging letter
from Harriet & Henry Wolf esq + & -
Now and then a cannon gravely speaks.
And reminds us of our sad employ.

FRIDAY, 23.

Early a cold rain set in and
all day it blowed & pattered on
our tents. I wrote a few lines
to Hattie= Read "Ruth" and x Samuel.
A letter from Jno. Kah l told us he
was going home.
I was corporal of the guard at night.

SATURDAY, 24.

Cold and gloomy Weather
all the axes were kept busy by
the boys in building "Winter Quarters"
and chimneys of mud & stone
were fast accumulating.

[page 108]

North of Chattanooga on Raccon Ridge

October, SUNDAY, 25. 1863.

Cool & cloudy weather, quiet the day
no rude sounds came from the other
side till midnight, when some half dozen
shots were heard & presently a detail came
for 3 men. H. Wetzel from our tent. +
Andrew quite unwell= high fever.
I read of King Saul of Samuel, David
Goliah & Johnathon &c &c Half rations

MONDAY, 26.

John Magner & I worked hard in prepa
ring timber to build chimney & tent.
but a Regimental detail stopped the job.
and we went down the river four miles

as a reserve, but nothing occurred of any consequence. We saw a few prisoners, Grant here for certain.

TUESDAY, 27.

A long & lonesome day out on picket with nothing to read & nothing to eat.
We heard cannons roar toward old lookout mountain & wished we dare Hooker on the other end believe all we heard
We went to camp at night but orders to have our rations and be ready gave us some anxious uneasiness

[page 109]

South of the Rive near Lookouts foot
October, WEDNESDAY, 28. 1863.

A quiet & fine day, a few drops of rain
At 11 AM. H. Wetzel J Magner & I worked
All day at our tent & chimney.
Andrew in the caps. Tent= sick
At night
We heard both large & small guns
Roaring valley after volley North of Lookout .
Surely a night of Battle moonlight fight.

TUESDAY, 29.

While yet the moon shone bright I rose
and saw the Rebel signal light & heard
now & then a shot from old Lookout
Orders came to breakfast quick, and
we were off across the river to were the
bloody battlefield is
We run the gauntlet of shell & shot for
nearly a mile. and dug intrenchments
under the Reb's fire from Lookout ; and
hearing the groans and cries of wounded men
we are fighting Longstreet's legions !!
Saw Joe Hooker & many of his men.
Hard work on half rations.

FRIDAY, 30.

Capt. Clason came up and told us a boat was ^{coming with grub}
Rose at 2 AM. out of the trenches and went
to digging in the same.= all quiet.
And moonlight, surely a grand but awful sight
Rain set in at daylight & stopped our

work for it rained all day and wrapt
Old Lookout in mist, so that no Reb
Could see to shell us,
We spent the day and night around
Our fires at warming & drying ourselves
H. Wetzel & I slept on a brushpile
in the rain

[page 110]

In Lookout valley=Half rations
October, SATURDAY, 31. 1863.
At the foot of Lookout mountain , with rebels
on the top. We stayed all day amid the
rain, With very little grubb.
Our trenches were with water filled. And mud
was plenty too. And we were glad to see the Mts
wrapt in thick mist & dew.
No shot or shell, on us have fell through
all the anxious day. And in the night The pale moonlight gave us a
sight to step aright
from R.R. track, entirely back
to ditch & bank where lay in rank
our armed for any fray.

November, SUNDAY, 1. 1863.
We were early relieved from our patrol line
and the welcome sun shone in beauty and
cheered the long drenched earth. +
No rations came but we went to camp
in the PM. Having learned a grave lesson
from this dangerous & trying trip +

MONDAY, 2.

We went to build our chimney
With stone and mud and sticks
Andrew's health improving
And things were in good fix.
The cannon on old Lookout ,
Did speak in notes so base
But we trust the time at hand
When they will have a race

[page 111]

November, TUESDAY, 3. 1863.

A warm and pleasant Autumn day
With smoky sombre light
In just such days I loved to hunt
Throug wood & brake & prairie bright
But now I'm in the war
And to the camp am tied
But hope to see the time again
When I at will can roam

WEDNESDAY, 4.

A warm bright day and all was
quiet in camp. Brockelsby Mounts and
Corwin came up
Our men shelled Lookout some
we saw the shells explode on the summit
I read in II= Samuel of David & his men.
A kind letter from father in law cheered
me. All would be right if war was ended

THURSDAY, 5.

All day the low hung cloud
Sifted their garnered fullness on the
Earth. We staid in our commo
dious tents & read wrote & sung
Copied Bunkerhill for Hattie
U.S history & the Bible

[page 112]

November, FRIDAY, 6. 1863.

Eleven men from Co B & sixty from the
Regt. went down to the lower pontoon
& boat landing to work
We worked with pick & sledge on the bluff
preparing stone for the pioneers
to make roads to keep up our
Cracker line.
Pleasant weather & good times

SATURDAY, 7.

Warm, smoky day.
I staid in camp & waited on
Andrew , read, wrote, grated corn
cooked & ate heartily in good health

T. H. Cornell wrote for me
"Oh hard times come again no more"
We enjoyed our little house & warm fire side
but thought of time one year ago, and the
many soldiers now in the same destitute ^{circumstances}

SUNDAY, 8.

A clear but very windy day,
Company inspection at 10 A.M.
We stuck close to our quarters
Read in 1st Kings of Solomon,

[page 113]

November, MONDAY, 9. 1863.
Ice decked the standing water
small ponds and holes which late
were filled with rain are in a sheen
if ice and tinny crystals fringed the
borders round. White frost lay thick
on evry surface but a warm sun and
cloudless sky dissolved & dried away the
hoar frost= All quiet= A. J very sick

TUESDAY, 10.

Very windy day. J. Magner & I went over to
The 49th saw Jim Dix, Jim Filson, John Rapp
[illegible] Rader, Sam Coons, U. Bowers
Josh Cannon, Sam Core
Al Leopard, Jake Heller = Near fort Wood
Andrew has the Chronic Dysentery
And went to hospital

WEDNESDAY, 11.

Cold nights, but warm and smoky
days, in such I love to ramble in lonly woods
sequestered vales, Rocky hills and along
the ripling brook to read in Natures
great volume of how all things
fade & die Passing Away is written
on all things round and I too
must pass away.
Letters from Aunt Margaret Sister Christina

[page 114]

On Macason ridge north of Chattanooga
November, THURSDAY, . 1863.

Quiet in camp, and such fine
weather as November seldom brings
I visited Andrew , who, I think is get-
ting better. I washed his clothes and
helped to build a tent for Doren.
Wrote a few lines to my parents
in German & in English to brothers
Jake & Amos.

FRIDAY, 13.

Detail took me to "Boat landing"
where we used the spade & pick
and mules & scraper
Saw 75 rebel butternuts go bye
who were tired of short rations and
of fighting the government which
reared them =Letter from Harriet

SATURDAY, 14.

Early orders to be ready
~~for a~~ for any thing that may
occur at or near Lookout
but the excitement died
away, yet fears exist that
we will not be permitted
to remain on this healthy
hill; where we are so well
quartered. Andrew better

[page 115]

November, SUNDAY, 15. 1863.

Very fine smoky Indian summer like
weather. I ate a hearty breakfast of
homony. Went to see Andrew , who
appeared rather improving +
Read in II Kings till Sam Coonse
came, we then chatted over 1856 & 7
saw Andrew again &c
Wetzel & Magner out on picket, Alone I slept

MONDAY, 16.

As usual Breakfasted Read Sung & had
taken pen to write when Dr. Will came and

told me of Andrew's dangerous disease.
To hospital I went and never was my surprise
greater on my buoyant spirits so quickly and
so deeply humbled. How very uncertain are all
pleasures, especially in the army:

TUESDAY, 17. I staid with
Andrew who is too weak to rise
along day in the hospital Dr Morse of 78th Ill.
thinks he is yet to be raised Dr Williams came
There is some fighting both
up and down the river
Cannonading from & to Lookout
123, shots

[page 116]

November, WEDNESDAY, 18. 1863.
O day of deepest trouble.
Andrew appeared better hemor- age [sic, hemorrhage] =stopped; but he died
about sun down. O bitter cup
to me my brother, dearest brother!
Were it not for the hope in Christ
all would be lost in darkness & despair
but he is gone where sorrow and war
can never come!

THURSDAY, 19.
My lonely state may not be
imagined. Four brothers in
the army and I am left alone
Slowly with sighs & tears
I am waiting to see what the
Capt can do for me= to let me
take Andrew home.

FRIDAY, 20.
No papers came from general
George H. Thomas but orders
for a moove or fight.
At sunset we buried
Andrew on the hill near
the hospital
I wrote the sad intelligence
home.
My rest not refreshing.

[page 117]

November, SATURDAY, 21. 1863.
A rainy day.

“I look about and feel the awe”
“Of one who walks alone”
“Among the scenes of former days”
“In mournful ruin strown.”

Wrote to Jno. Kahl , and
prepared for a moove, or an impending
battle.

SUNDAY, 22.

A fine smoky day, warm
How odd to read of snow in Ohio
Orders were to hold ourselves
in readiness for battle or Inspection
Blanks for a furlough came for
me, but Capt. Said, wait till the storm
subsides= and I therefore took 100 rounds
of cartriges. To God my wills resigned.
Cool & Cloudy.

MONDAY, 23.

A warm day and no moove
yet we were glad for that
At 3 P.M A battle commenced
south and East of Chattanooga
We saw the lines of battle the
flash of guns and plenty of smoke
Wrote a letter to Harriet.
I longed to see my friends and
thought it my duty to share with
my comrades, at this stormy hour

[page 118]

November, 24. 1863.

Early orders were to be ready
to moove, march or fight at 4
and sure we went up and
crossed the river at the mouth
of Chickamauga.
Drizzling rain all day and plenty
Of fighting , but thank heaven we were
not involved. 108th O.V.I. = duck,
Saw an ^{full} Eclipse of
the moon in the morning

WEDNESDAY, 25.

Early we rose; Breakfasted : and flew
to armes: mooved in line of battle
through weeds, briers & brush into woods
where we lay all day as a Reserve
The 11th corps passed in the best of
spirits, and were soon in battle
We saw many wounded go back

THURSDAY, 26. At midnight

we rose when the full moon shone in
splendor, and it was very cold & frosty
We crossed Chickamauga at its mouth on
8 pontoons and marched along the south
bank of Tenn. In a large corn field.
We expected to fight for certain for the signs
of it were near.
Tell me not the Rebs are starved,
for we see a bountiful commissary on fire, bridges
wagons camps &c. We skirmished through
the brush and fought at dusk.

[page 119]

November, FRIDAY, 27. 1863.

“Let the column advance” and we saw
plenty of signs that the enemy had left
in a hurry Their camp & commissary
on fire, Corn meal & skilletts, Rebel cracker
with the brand in them, burning & burned
wagons, cannon &c &c = a volume of things
We stopped near Ringold on the R.Road
And out on picket +

SATURDAY, 28.

Rain set in early and
then turned cold. We started at 11 A.M.
and marched back along White-oak mt. ridge
6 or 7 miles
th corps passed us tearing up Rail road
burning mills bridges &c.
We stepped in a splendid country
beautiful & rich. Got beef & orders for
ten days march. News & Rumors good.

SUNDAY, 29.

On the march towards Knoxville.
out of Georgia into X.I.C. through

a splendid country on the south
side of the river, along "White Oak" Mts.
Thus we spend the day of
the Lord, May the prayers of this
day prevail in behalf of our
Country
Cold night H.H. Kahl =

[page 120]

November, MONDAY, 30. 1863.
The air cold & rain
We marched all day through
a good country, well improved
well timbered & watered, rather hilly
crossed the Hisawassa at Charlston
where the rebs left Forts and
stockades burned bridges &c.
Camped in the woods at night,

December, TUESDAY, 1.
Still cold cloudy, and we
marched through a broken
though fertile country; where
evidence was good for true
union Sentiments.
Co. B was rear guard and we
got very tired & sore, with no
rations till midnight

WEDNESDAY, 2.
As usual the bugle sounded
reveille 4 1/2 A.M. and as the sun
peeped over hill & woods we
started on our way.
Hard marching: hard soldiering
No news from home, or any where
else We stopped in a splendid
oak grove = and many of the
boys had chicken molasses &c.

[page 121]

December, THURSDAY, 3. 1863.
A fine day of sunshine= pleasant
Onward through fields & creeks

over hills & through ravines
along the clear waters of Sweet water and a country prolific
with corn, potatoes, chickens &c
We got very tired & sore but
went for straw & rails at night

FRIDAY, 4.

Onward at the break of day
through Loudon where
the Rebs left forts command -
ing R.R & River: they left wagons
meal, tools and a few sick.
Capt. Arrested J.M. Oliver for vile talk
We stopped at noon: but no
ration for the hungry boys

SATURDAY, 5.

At last four small crackers
& a hunk of sow belly for two days
but we stopped and cooked corn
and spent the day, in a soldiers
way around the fire; felt sore &
stiff and dirty & graw backs were
were accumulating & propagating.
A little rain to make the
roads very slippery. Orders were
to sleep with straps & shoes on.
H.H. Kahl & I.

[page 122]

December, SUNDAY, 6. 1863.

A cool Sabbath
We started at 9 A.M.
marched through Morgan town
and back again across the
Holston on scaple bridge.
Camped in the Woods, Read
sung & wondered how the folks at
home were, Drew corn meal & meat

MONDAY, 7.

A heavy white frost was hung in tassels
on bush, shrub, grass & trees and a
thick fog as that on the coast of Labrador
darkened the air. but at 10 A.M. the
king of day pierced the gloom in new
splendor, and we marched S.W. through

Madisonville, where 40 Rebs left one of their
number dead &c

TUESDAY, 8.

Let the column advance
And we marched towards Columbus through
a fertile & hilly country. Saw the knobs
of the Cumberland mountains .

Rain set in at noon and marching
went tough but we made 23 miles.
At night we built a big rail fire and
cooked corn cakes, meat & coffee.
Slept first rate with H.H. Kahl

[page 123]

In Polk Co Tenn.

December, WEDNESDAY, 9. 1863.

What a pleasant change of weather
Yesterday cold & wet, now warm sun shine
We lay quiet all day near Columbus
& watered in the Conasawga-creek
near Bean Mt. The citizens came
in to see the Yankees.

We drew meal & flour, pork, mutten &
beef. Coffee & sugar =Cook & eat.

THURSDAY, 10.

Fine warm. Indications of more rain
We lay quiet all day: Read our
testaments: and wondered how our
friends at home were:

We stuffed ourselves with mush and
cakes, with beef & pork and washed
in Canasawga . Near Chilhowa Mts.
Frog & Smoky Mts. just show their
distant summits.

FRIDAY, 11.

No rain yet, but warm & smoky
No moove yet and no news
but many rumors of the enemy s
defeat. good times of a settlement
anxiously awaiting
Two bushwhackers & four deserters
brought in and citizens came to
see the blue coated wondrous Yankees
3 P.M. we went on picket= good time

[page 124]

December, SATURDAY, . 1863.
We picketed on Col. Bradfords rich
plantation and a pleasant time we
had. The finest spring of clear water
among the bluffly rocks I ever saw
This is indeed a desirable Location
but the society is not refined like
that up north

SUNDAY, 13.
A quiet cloudy sabbath and
some rain. We lay still
Read in 2ond. Chronicles of David
& Solomon &c &c. It is getting quite
muddy & at night a heavy drench
ing rain made us lay close under
our rubber shelter; while many
a soldier got soaking wet.

MONDAY, 14.
We dried our blankets and got
pleny of green wood & rails and
had a pleasant day of it
Near the Chilahoma Mts. at the
confluence of Conasauga and
Hiawassee . Red loose soil. Pine
& oak timber. Good springs of water
and a hilly but fertile valley

[page 125]

December, TUESDAY, 15. 1863.
Orders were to march for Chattanooga
and we started at day break with
corn bread & pork in our haversacks
Through a fine country towards
Charlston. We got pretty tired
Camped in the woods after dark
mad about 20 miles, Slept well with
H H Kahl .

WEDNESDAY, 16.
Again we marched by Cleveland
on the same old road.
Nothing new, but a Zouave died

in the ambulance, Our ambulance
broke down and was burned.
Rain set in at 4 P.M. and rained
all night. We stopped in
McDonald gap=Mud & water +

THURSDAY, 17.

We dried our blankets-Drew
meat flour & crackers, & through
mud & water plunged. Had to
wait for the wagons
Struck the R.R and saw old
Lookout 14 miles from Chattanooga
All were glad=We stopped at
the stone bridge on Chickamauga
Cold windy night,

[page 126]

December, FRIDAY, 18. 1863.

At early noon we left the old Rebel
camp and passed through Missionary Ridge
on the RR. tunnel and got into Chattanooga
3. P.M. but the pontoon broke and we had
to wait & nearly froze in the cold wind.
HH Kahl & I slept with many others in an old still
house. News good from Stringers Ridge where the
boys are waiting for us.

SATURDAY, 19.

Very sharp wind & frozen ground
We slept till called into line to cross the river
on the old Dunbar which took nearly 3 regts.
1st 113th & 34th =Camp all right
John Kahl & others there with wood & rations
ready
Three letters for me one from Harriet = Jacob
& Christina: We got pay = Green backs = \$54,20
Slept cold with John Kahl .

SUNDAY, 20.

We washed rested & wrote letters in our
tents while the cold wind was howling with out
No chance to go home saddened me; but
disappointment is the lot of man; and my lots
especially= We drew 3/4 rations and
blankets, so we slept warmer,

[page 127]

December, MONDAY, 21. 1863.

A fine day in camp on the
same old hill = Stringers or Moccason Ridge
I wrote a letter to Sister C
In Ind. Read and we fixed our
tents comfortable

TUESDAY, 22.

All day in camp, Cold weather
We prepared our guns for
inspection, and wrote letters.
A letter from J. W. George gave
me to feel He is an honest man
A letter from Miss Rebecca Collie
and Mary Park: for Andrew
who never can answer them.

WEDNESDAY, 23.

Cold clear weather
On Stringers Ridge near Lookout
Mt or Moccason point with the
sparkling Tennessee in full view
we live in our old quarters
J Magner J Kahl H Wetzell and I
Now and then an explosion
was heard, but twas only our engin
eers bursting rock on Lookout
by night and day.

[page 128]

December, THURSDAY, 24. 1863.

On Stringers Ridge ; with tol-
erable fair Winter weather
I with poor shoes stuck
Close to my quarters
Wrote to J W George
Of Macon Co. Illinois

FRIDAY, 25. Christmas

John Kahl & I went down the hill
to Commissary & Blacksmiths
with ax & coffee mill, to mend
Pork, crackers & coffee=our dainties
to feast our hungry systems, with
Bible, paper & Ink to employ the

mind, Snug & happy in our tents
Cold drizzling rain set

SATURDAY, 26. Cold rain, all day
I read in Goodrich s Reader
back at 11 A.M. We started
for a new camp south of
Mission Ridge through rain
by the old Rebel forts pits and
camps near the old battle
ground=Chickamauga

[page 129]

December, SUNDAY, 27.1863.
A Rainy SUNDAY,
[illegible]
Not with the sacred thoughts of
peaceful Sabbath s at home did we
ourselves prepare for Church and
Sabbath school, but in the drizzling
rain prepared timber for our tents
Read Josephus & Psychology

MONDAY, 28.
Still dark and cloudy. We built
and got our tent up so that our
things and we kept dry.
All were busy chopping carrying
timber and stone for good Winter
quarters= expecting to stay till April
No news as ought of how the world
was jogging along=Clear Sun set

TUESDAY, 29.
A fine sunny day
We got our tent nearly
finished: but our chimney smoke
and we resolved to have neither
“a scolding wife or smoking chimney”.

[page 130]

December, WEDNESDAY, 30. 1863.
A good day to work and J Kahl
rebuilt chimney I took a scout
by Brigad Hd Qrs & commissary to

slaughter yard but nothing to be had
Rain set in at night awhile
I read Victor Cousin = on Psychology.
and we enjoyed ourselves well in our
New quarters. Oh for a letter from home

THURSDAY, 31.

Again the wheels of Time have rolled
another year into the mighty past
Eighteen-hundred-and sixty three is
no more present , but numbered with
the cycles of years gone bye
The past year has brought to us many
changes and although our sanguine hopes
are not all filled; this cruel war not
over, bereaved of a loved brother, and
forsaken by another; yet the kind hand
of the Almighty has dealt gently and
mercifully with me I am yet spared
in health: sound in limb and reason
as can be expected of a tried soldier; for
these blessings I thank my Great Benefactor
and implore Almighty God that the
afflictions He has seen to chastise me with
may be for my good and His honor,
Gust Yenner

[page 131]

Memoranda.

On the last day of 1863 we were
in the state of Georgia just
south of Missionary Ridge and
near the battle ground of bloody
Chickamauga. Most of the boys
busy erecting Winter quarters.
Jno. Kahl and I cut a large pine
tree to build the captain's cabin
At noon the cold rain began
to fall, and fell incessantly till night
when a cold storm wind followed the
rain, uncovering many a soldiers tent
and bed but ours stood each blast
and we were glad for good quarters
and that no picket or out door guard
was our lot.

Read = Psycholog [sic, psychology] and Patrick Henry on

[illegible] before the surrender of Cornwallis
T.H. Cornell & Bloser in our tent awhile
to pass away the time. Two thing we
lacked to make ourselves contented
Crackers & letters. The grim visage of
famished men & mules was not
and idea out of place with us
but the sunshine of tomorrow
will banish all our fears
And a letter from home be hailed
with joyful tears

[page 132]

Memoranda.

Feb. 4. 1863.

Remember Fort Donaldson & battlefield.
on the Jacob-Strader .

Observed some cast overboard Novels
and cards in danger's hour
=a lesson to me.

I saw stout rugged men whose
hearts were bold,= weep to behold
locks of hair from their women and
children= another kind lesson

Right and wrong. Truth & virtue
bear on the consciences of all men

Tis a question in my mind whether a better view
or recollection of childhoods day & youth can ever be
brought to my mind, than presented itself on the
6th July 1863 . While out on a quiet picket put Near
Shelbyville , Tenn. = My Birthplace where no vistage
of house is now to be seen. Home which seems
Hilly and new to me, but more than all there.
was the Home of my Grand Mother & Father With Fred
and Maudley and books of fanciful pictures
and Old Gray Charley whom I delighted to ride
and then my school boy days with Fulmers's boys
many little scratches & prejudices of sugar making
frolicks

[page 133]

Memoranda.

Fayetteville Lincoln Co Tenn.

1 I ever shall remember
In eighteen sixty three
The Twenty seventh of August.
Way down in Tennessee
2 It was in Fayetteville
The seat of Lincoln county
The eve was warm and still
And the full moon shone in beauty
3 But in a land of Bushwhackers
And where guerillas dwell
For now they flocked together
And on our pickets fell.
4 We heard the roaring volleys
Of musketry afar
And soon in line of battle
With loaded guns we were
5 But when we came to barricade
The Rebels would not dare
Our bayonets they glittered so
In the balmy moonlit air
6 Oh false perverted people
How dare you be so vile
From Him who spoke the Universe
And made creation smile
7 The same Almighty Ruler
Who created all men free
Is chastising this nation
For cursed slavery.

[page 134]

CASH ACCOUNT--January.

March 16. 1863.
As I have no creditors or debts
or only such as my conscience keeps.
I fill these blank with other trash
Uncle Sam, or Honest Abe,
doth feed me now & clothe me too.
No book account of thrifty trade
No bargains lost or money made
Is here set down for future views.
No, our aim is higher than all these
Though perilous & costly to be won
We strike to raise our menaced flag
To crush & put Rebellion down
We toil for Liberty and laws
For freeman's rights so long enjoyed

Now trampled on without a cause,
Not wealth or pleasure is our aim
Not honor great or fleeting fame
But hold our motto Many in all
United we stand divided we fall
And future History will proclaim
Freedom & Liberty was our theme.
Gust Jenner.
On Gilbert s hill.
Fortifications
Franklin Tenn.

[page 135]

CASH ACCOUNT--February
April 24th 1863
Fine weather & good health, but
still in the employ of Uncle Sam
on the hills of Tennessee to fortify against
the people on whose homes we move
& desolate. I wonder whether this does
not discourage them to see their own
both places made desolate
As for us we have hung our harps
on the Willows & with sad remembrance
our memories turn back to to hap
pier & more prosperous days
In deep silence, broken by sighs we
moove along with languid step
not firm & sprightly, but reluctantly
& feebly: because of gloom impending
There is no glory no honor in such
employ but ruining ourselves
bankrupting our employer, we im-
poverish ourselves &
friends But this is our day of chastisement
How long will it last?

[page 136]

Cash Account-March
Nov the 6th 1863
Eleven men from Co. B and 60 from the
regiment under Capt. Banning went for
to the south banks of the Tenn , just opposite
the lower pontoon and in full view &
range of our hostile treacherous foes on old

Lookout mountain , now wrapt in smoke
The weather cool & pleasant and the breezes
soon made the earth to smile & spar-
-kle after several days of rain and gloomy
weather; but now the few feathered
songsters, who have been silent so long
with the gloom of lowering skies, which
remained on among the rocky, war worn & desolate
hills warbled forth their shrill and merry
notes, and hopped with alacrity on bush &
tree, which bespeaks their thanks and glad
hearts for another clear & sunny morning
The rising river roared & sent its bub-
bling, foaming waters, swiftly by the pontoon
toward the wide Ohio, to mix from
thence with its many brothers in the
great Father of Waters, the Gulf and the
great Ocean, On this wise my mind was
roaming & wandering with the raging
waters, while we were waiting on a passing
train over the river, ^{till} Attention & Forward
broke my train of ^{traveling} thought

[page 137]

CASH ACCOUNT--April.

[Nov the 6th 1863 continued]

We ascended the rocky ridge, whose
wild, projecting cliffs seemed fit for
nothing, but wild beasts snakes & Quad-
rapeds, and there with sledge and pick
we worked, demolishing the stubborn
rocks, who had lain there for centuries
probably untouched by man, and with
many a bound & cracking peal we sent
them to the foot; ready for the pioneers
to make pike roads for Army purposes.
The air resounded with the clattering
din of axes sledges & hammers and
the rumbling of wagon trains crossing
the bridge: but from distant Lookout
a graver deeper, sader sound, broke
in among the mingled din. It was
our enemies throwing their fiery projectiles
at our signal corps at the edge of Chat-
tanooga , telling our men in
figures
what was transpiring. Such are among
the scenes, of the War days in which

we live and act.
Hoping for the day when our
political skies will be as bright &
clear, with the general sunshine of peace-
ful prosperity & refining friendship and
union soon I lay down the pen. A.L. Yenner

[page 138]

CASH ACCOUNT--May.

[1 blank page after this page, CASH ACCOUNT - JUNE]

[page 139]

CASH ACCOUNT--July.
Battle of Chickamauga

The army of the Cumberland again has met the foe
Down in the state of Georgia a dozen miles or so
On the stream of Chickamauga there on that southern ^{plain}
The fighting, though not ended though many thousand ^{slain}
General Wood, with two brigades, was down at Gordon's ^{mill}
On the banks of Chickamauga in the old Georgia hills
Ordered now to hold this point, or hazard all his men
Entrenchments soon were thrown around Chickamauga's ^{bend}
Now gathering for the onset the Rebel legions came
With overwhelming numbers across that bloody plain
To see the serried columns come with glittering steel
It was now such awful grandeur to hear the cannons ^{peal}.
Bragg and Longstreet united there Buckner & Johnson too
Massed their forces in columns deep, intending to go ^{through}
They came on now with savage yells, in legions marching on Hurling ^{on}
us leaden hail seventy thousand strong.
Crittenden Thomas & McCook in command that ^{day}
The lines were changed from right to left to keep the ^{Rebs at bay}
The gallant boys of each command, like Tigers stood their ^{ground}
Till overwhelmed by numbers before they'd wheel around.

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CASH ACCOUNT--August.

in the state of Georgia

The flower of the rebel host, was pressing on in haste
Annihilation their intent, we had no time to waste
Our gallant boys two columns deep, at the foot of Mission hill
They sent their deadly volleys through, which always went to kill
But now alas the Loomis guns, all but one left behind
The terror of each battlefield, against the rebel lines
The bold Van Pelt still at his post, his men and horses slain
He drew his sword, and stood his ground, he leaves a gallant ^{name.}
Noon on Sunday, on Mission Ridge , one effort more must ^{dare}
To gather up our gallant band & concentrate them there
Their dozen cannon planted now, with belching thunders roar
While volleys of loud musketry continuous did pour
A shell came whizzing through the air and burst upon the hill;
The signal of the rebs attack, now under Polk & Hill :
Longstreet too with a heavy corps, and Johnson from Mobile
Come rushing on our gallant band, there on that bloody field
The gallant Turchin made a charge and led on his brigade
He cut his way here through the lines, an awful gap he made
This sudden move shocked the rebs, they could not understand
He took three hundred prisoners, here with his gallant band,

[page 141]

CASH ACCOUNT--September.

Chickamauga

This day now fifteen thousand men, such daring deeds did ^{brave}
They fought here almost five to one, our gallant flag to save
With deadly aim we sent our balls, in volleys through ^{the plain}
The rebels falling by the score, would rally back again.
Now Rosencrans , like Washington, in military skill
Was ever watchful at his post, most dangerous to fill,
He foiled the rebel legions in evry move they made
With the loss of many comrades, that cold in death are ^{laid}
In three days fight what dreadful loss, The truth begins ^{to glare}
Ten thousand of our brave boys fell, killed and wounded ^{there.}
The enemy with heavy loss, much more than that of we Though we
checked their onward march back to old Tennessee.
Whittaker , Garfield , Steadman Wood and Granger by their side
Their flag they nobly did maintain, the nations hope and ^{pride}
With officers of evry grade, no flinching here was seen
vThe soldiers of the Cumberland, their laurels ever green

Gust Yenner

[page 142]

CASH ACCOUNT--October.

[12 blank pages after this page,]

['CASH ACCOUNT - NOVEMBER', 'DECEMBER', 'SUMMARY', January - BILLS PAYABLE', through 'September - BILLS PAYABLE']

[page 143]

October-BILLS PAYABLE.

July		
6	Loaned to James Paring till Pay Day	50
do "	do. " H.H Kahl=	50
do. 7	" " J G Burbach	50
do "	" " J B Mohn	35
" 9	" " Jno. Flether	10
16	P Rald	50
"	A. J. Hemrer	30.
19	H.H. Kahl	25

Description of a Union Lady, as observed by from brother of Flatcreek Wm. Stanfield

RECEIVABLE

[page 144]

November-BILLS PAYABLE.

of U.S.
1862 Wages Sent Home since in Army

sp 1863	From CincinnatiCincinnati (Ohio) =	\$35
Jan 31	On the Ohio, river= Jacob Strader	40
Apr, 13	Franklin TennFranklin (Tenn.)	25
May 31	do "	20
Aug 6	Shelbyville TennShelbyville (Tenn.). = letter	25
Dec 20	ChattanoogaChattanooga (Tenn.) " = Agent	50

RECEIVABLE.

[page 145]

December- BILLS PAYABLE,

Names Names

O.R Goodell cook of mess No 1

Wm Everitt= a fine old man sore eyes

Hiram Palmer of shelby

John Leasure= good for [illegible]

and settle for his fame & name

Wetsels Moses & Henry of Pensylvania s good boys.

T.H. Cornell for literature & learning known.

S.P. Bloser an innocent aspiring man & corporal he soon became.

Lyman Weeks our orderly.

H.H. Kahl a small man of solid sense & pluck.

J.G. Brivborf [illegible]

Bob Crawford = "So let the wide world wag as it will I ll be gay & happy still."

John Magner duty fun & rations

Messmates of our tent

Near Franklin Tenn

April 1863 [60]

[Note]

[60] Text written vertically.

[page 146]

65

75

80

155

75

1,40

[page 147]

A.F.D.P.C.H.E.K.G.B.

[page 148]

I ever shall remember this letter of avice [sic advice]

And cherish it forever the Lord I ask to view

[Transcription of inclusion begins]

THE LETTER.

Go fly, little missive,

Speed swiftly, and prove

To one that is absent,
The strength of my love.

Go dwell in his bosom,
Where er he may roam,
And constantly whisper-
“They miss thee at home.”

Go banish his sorrow,
Go soothe his regret,
And breathe o er his spirit
“They think of thee yet.”

Go tell him the circle,
Is sorrowing here,
Since Fate has bereft us
Of one we hold dear.

Then speed little missive,
Swiftly over the land,
Deliver this message
Safe into his hand.
[End transcription of inclusion]
From Harriet Yenner [61]

[Note]
[61] Text written vertically.
[Back Cover]