Hanleiter War Diary

By

C. R. Hanleiter

Nov. 7, 1861

Camp Kirkpatrick
Near Atlanta, Georgia

The Jo Thompson Artillery were mustered in to the service of the Confederate States, by Capt. E. F. Bomar, Quartermaster at Camp Stephens, on the 26th day of September, 1861. The corps was then known as the "Jo Thompson Lancers", and was commanded by the following named officers—
(Commissioned on the 9th of September, 1861, by His Excellency Jos. E. Brown, Governor of Georgia)

Lewis J. Parr, Captain.
Cornelius R. Hanleiter, First Lieutenant.
Elijah J. Craven, Second Lieutenant.
William P. McDaniel, Third Lieutenant.

On the 25th day of October, 1861, Capt. Parr having been promoted to the rank of Major, Col. Augustus R. Wright, commanding the Legion, ordered an election to fill the vacancy occasioned by said promotion. The following officers were thereupon elected:

C. R. Hanleiter, Captain.
E. J. Craven, First Lieutenant.
Augustus Shaw, Third Lieutenant.

By permission of Col. Wright, the Jo Thompson Artillery left the camp on the morning of Tuesday, the 5th of November, 1861, at 4 o'clock and proceed via Atlanta to camp Gilead, in Stone's District, Fulton county, where a beautiful silken Confederate
flag was presented to the Company by the Ladies of that vicinity, through Mrs. A. E. Holbrook. Capt. Hanleiter received the Flag, and replied to Mrs. Holbrook's very pretty and feeling address. The Ladies and citizens of the District complimented the Company, in addition, to a sumptuous dinner at the Camp Ground, and hospitably entertained the Company at their homes during the night. Little Charlie Craven was elected an honorary member. Mrs. McDaniel, Mrs. Craven, Miss Calderwood Shaw and Miss Josephine E. Hanleiter accompanied the Company on their excursion, and were entertained during the night of the 5th by Mrs. Wm. Holbrook's family, about one and a half miles from the Camp Ground. On the morning of the 6th, the Company met at Mrs. Holbrook's and at 9 o'clock took up the line of march for East Point—the ladies in vehicles, accompanied by Mrs. Holbrook—which point they reached at 11 o'clock, and were met by Messrs. A. G. Ware, Agent of the Macon and Western Railroad, and George G. Hull, Superintendent of the Atlanta and West Point Railroad, with a special train, which conveyed them to Atlanta free of charge.

The corps reached the city at about half past 11 o'clock, and were formed at the depot, after which they paraded through several of the principal streets on the South side of the Railroad—halting at the City Hall, where the men voted for President and Vice-President of the Confederate States and Members of the Confederate Congress, when they were dismissed for dinner. At 2 o'clock, P. M., they they re-assembled near the Public Square, and, after parading several of the principal streets on the North side of the Railroad, took up the line of march for Camp Kirkpatrick, which they reached at about 6 o'clock, and were received with great cordiality by
by the other nine Companies then in Camp.

Thursday
Nov. 6th 1861.

Tonight, while at supper (Mrs. Hanleiter, Miss Ida Hanleiter, Mrs. H. N. Mitchell and several other ladies being present) Lieutenant Colonel Lee brought to Col. Wright a telegram from the Secretary of War, ordering the Legion to proceed forthwith to Manassas. This was somewhat unexpected, and filled many heart with sadness—those of the ladies especially; but soon this feeling wore off and, the ladies having returned to the city, the men united in a regular jubilee. Col. Wright was called out, and spoke eloquently and patriotically—the drums were beat, &c. The general hilarity ceased at the hour of Prayer, when a large concourse assembled and united in singing and prayer to Almighty God—after which the usual quiet reigned throughout the Camp.

Friday
Nov. 8th 1861.

By permission of the Colonel(Wright) a large proportion of the Officers and men have gone home to take final leave of the dear ones there. How sorrowful the thought! We leave here, if transportation can be obtained, on Monday next.

Sunday
Nov. 10th 1861.

Most of the men have come in, and the Camp again presents an animated scene. Religious Services, and Prayer in the evening,
were well attended.

Monday, Nov. 11th 1861

An order, by Telegraph, changes our destination to Savannah. The greater portion of the men are greatly rejoiced; but many including myself and Lieut. McDaniel are indifferent, especially in view of the probable change of arms for our corps. We are reconciled, however, to go anywhere we may be ordered. The Tom Cobb Infantry, the Bottey Guards, and the Ben Hill Guards are packing up tonight, and will leave early in the morning.

Tuesday, Nov. 12th 1861

The three Companies above named have taken their departure, via Augusta, for Savannah. God be with them! We follow on Saturday, via Atlanta and Macon.

Wednesday, Nov. 13 '61.

Mrs. Hanleiter, Mrs. McDaniel and Miss Calderwood Shaw visited us today to aid in packing our trunks. They have had a busy, and we a pleasant day. Lieut. McD. and myself returned with the ladies at night.

Thursday, Nov. 14th 1861.

All the men are busy with their knapsacks, belts and etc. The two Holbrooks, Defoor, Caulle, Aaron McDaniel, J.E. Daniel, and McNabb have gone home sick. Hornsby is in jail on a charge of being in some way implicated in the death of Alex'r Ratterre (?)
I have endeavored in vain to have him released.

Friday, Nov. 15th 1861.

Col. Wright returned from Rome this morning. He has failed to procure our gun carriages, but will send Capt. Bomar for them tonight. He ordered the J O Thompson Artillery and Chestatee Artillery to remain in Camp until the carriages are obtained—but afterward revoked the order, and we will go with the other five companies tomorrow. Mr. and Mrs. Leyden honored us with a visit, and supped with us. Our Tents, Haversacks, Knapsacks, and etc. have been marked and our rations cooked for the forward movement.

This has been observed as a day of Fasting and Prayer—many ladies were present to listen to the 11 o'clock discourse by the Legionary Chaplain.

Saturday, Nov. 16th 1861.

Left Camp Kirkpatrick this morning at 9 o'clock, in good spirits, but with heavy hearts. Remained in Atlanta one hour, where many friends congregated to greet and bid us "God Speed" on our journey. Col. Wright and Lieut. Col. Lee remained to follow on regular train, with our Guns and etc. Our own train consisted of twenty cars, including four with our Horses. At Griffin and Forsyth, and all along the route to Macon, we were greeted with cheers, the waving of handkerchiefs and showered with Boquets by our lovely and patriotic countrywomen. The greatest collection of girls and flowers were at Forsyth, where Capt. H. and Lieut. Shaw gathered a large water-bucket full of beautiful boquets, many of them with cards and billets attached containing patriotic and
encouraging words, with the donor's names. Met my brother-in-law, J. E. Wells at Macon—for a few moments only—but as we did not tarry there, had no opportunity to see his family, or other friends there. Left Macon about half-past 6 P. M. Many of our men were in open stock cars, and as the night was bitter cold, and there being no fire on either car, they suffered intensely. Some of them were under the necessity of practicing the "double-quick" for hours at a time to keep themselves warm. We had a beautiful run, however, and arrived at Savannah at half-past 6 A. M. Sunday, without accident of any sort.

Sunday, Nov. 17th 1861.

Breakfasted, in company with Col. Wright and Lee and Major Parr and other officers at the Gibbons' House, with our friend Oliver H. Jones, who accompanied us from Atlanta and has been very attentive and kind to me especially. After breakfast, strolled under the Bluff in company with several of our men officers and men, returning to the Depot by half-past nine. Remained at Depot until about 1 o'clock, P. M., when orders arrived directing us to proceed to a point five and a half miles below the city, on the Skidaway Road, to our camp. The Jo Thompson Artillery led the van, marching in good style up West-Broad to South-Broad, down the latter to the Shell Road, reaching which the route stip was taken until they arrived at the Camp, about half-past 3 o'clock. As the ground was not staked off, had to wait until near 5 when Col. Wright and Lee and Major Parr, in company with C. H. Jones, arrived. Undertook to lay off the Ground, but failed to do so.
satisfactorily, and postponed the same until to-morrow—the Field Officers returning to the city about sunset.

I am constrained to believe there is great inefficiency somewhere in high quarters here—this day's experience has fully demonstrated the fact. With anything like ordinary energy, on the part of those having the management of matters in this Department, we ought to have had our tents pitched and everything pertaining to our Command in "apple pie order" by 12 o'clock, noon. As it is, all is confusion—no Officer left in command, no guard out, and every man free to do as he pleases—Several of each Company, I regret to say, being much under the influence of liquor. I do not wonder that the citizens of Savannah were, a few days ago, under the influence of a panic. But I hope for a better state of things, shortly.

I forgot to note at the proper time, that I paid to C. W. Thomasen, before leaving Atlanta, Eighty ($80) Dollars to purchase Cloth for Uniforms for our men. The following telegram was sent to my dear Wife to-night:

"Arrived this morning—all well—encamped five miles below Savannah."

Lectured our men on Temperance and Morality, and promised punishment to offenders.

Monday, Nov. 18th 1861.

The morning was cold and frosty—men generally well. Algernon Robbins of our Company confined by Mealela. About 8 A. M. the Adjutant General visited the encampment, and finding neither the Adjutant, Colonel, Lieut. Colonel, or Major present, returned to the city. About 10 o'clock, Mr. Goodwin, an old acquaintance,
(residing now on the Isle of Hope though doing business in Savannah) called to see me. He advised the removal of our Camp to a point one and a half miles farther North East—which suggestion I notified Lieut. Col. Lee and Maj. Parr of, on their arrival about 10½ o'clock. These officers, after going to examine the ground, reported adversely, and proceeded to lay off the Encampment in the the wood adjoining the old field occupied by us last night. My tent was the first pitched on the new ground, and is on the extreme right of the Encampment, which has been named "Bartow". The entire ground was measured and staked off—the tents all pitched, and the Sentinels posted by G. P. M. Col. Wright reached the ground about 4½ o'clock, in company with our friend O. H. Jones, who, about dark, took his departure for the up-country—perhaps Home—to return again in a week or ten days. Sent message by him to my family. The Tom Cobb Infantry, arrived this morning, and the Battey Guards in the afternoon. Privates Dansby, Chapman and Wooten, for intoxication and leaving Camp without permission, were required to perform extra duty. Lieuts. McDaniel and Shaw visited the city ing the afternoon and returned in time for supper, bringing with them sundry cooking utensils and Ben, a Cook, for our Mess. Several unpleasant rumors—among them, one that the Yankees were in possession of Warsaw, nine miles below us—were in circulation in Camp to-night. I say this is unpleasant, because we are still without arms or amunition of any sort: and we would dislike to encounter the scoundrels in our present condition. Col. Wright says he has the promise, to-morrow, of a sufficient number of Enfield Rifles for the eight Infantry Companies—and will be given us at the same time. I trust there will be no disappointing
in this matter, though I fear there will be, to some extent. Sergeant Thrash, by consent of the Colonel, was this day advanced to the Second Sergeantcy and Private Trainer to the Fifth Sergeantcy of the Jo Thompson Artillery. Several of our men have been to the Creek, about 1½ miles from our Camp and brought in small quantities of Oysters. I have been much amused observing their manner of handling and opening them and their remarks respecting them.

Prayer was offered before my tent.

Tuesday, Nov. 19th 1861.

The promised arms reached us from Savannah today. They are the Enfield Rifles—a magnificent gun—with the Sabre Bayonet, and a liberal supply of Cartridges and Caps from Europe. The Rifles are very light—the Caps and Cartridges were manufactured in London. These have been distributed to the eight Infantry Companies of the Legion—the two Artillery Companies being still unarmed.

Wednesday, Nov. 20th 1861.

I was detailed and served as Officer of the Day—Lieut. Brown, of the T. L. Volunteers being the Officer of the Guard. The Infantry Companies had a Battalation Parade, and for the first time appeared under arms. The men seem well pleased with their guns.

Wrote to my dear Wife.

Thursday, Nov. 21st 1861.

By invitation of Maj. Farr, I accompanied him in a drive to Skidaway Bridge—which we crossed and recrossed—and to the
Camp of the Chatham Artillery, at Capt. Claghorn's country seat, on the Isle of Hope. It is a very beautiful place, with a picturesque view. Capt. Claghorn and Lieuts. Jones and Hartridge received us very kindly and cordially. The Camp is the best arranged, and under better discipline, than any I have yet seen. Returned to our own Camp in time for dinner.

Friday, Nov. 22nd 1861.

The two Artillery Companies united today with the Infantry Companies in Battalion Parade, and to hear the reading of "General Order No. 1". After parade, our own Officers witnessed a very drill and revier by the Chatham Artillery in the lower part of the old field used by us as a parade ground. We were again very cordially recognized by its Officers, and received a pledge from them to dine with us on Tuesday next. Col. Wright left today for Richmond taking with him our Pay-Rolls and Accounts.

At the earnest solicitation of Lieut. Col. Lee and Maj. Parr, the two Artillery Companies agreed to drag Enfield Rifles, Ammunition, &c. for temporary use—to be returned as soon as our field pieces arrive. Accordingly, the Rifles were distributed to the men, together with a Knapsack, Haversack, Cross and Circular Belts, Cartridge Box, Cap Pouch, &c. complete. These articles were also manufactured in London, and brought over the steamer Fensal lately arrived at Savannah. One thousand ball cartridges and the same number of caps were distributed to each Captain this afternoon, with instructions to have them in readiness to distribute to the men on the slightest alarm. This has been deemed necessary in consequence of a semi-official report of the landing of a large body of Lincocrites on an Island only six miles from our present
Encampment. The men are wide awake and most of them "eager for the fray".

My friend O. H. Jones returned to our Camp this afternoon, in company with Capt. Somar, who had been to Rome to see after our gun carriages. He got none, however, I regret to learn—Mr. Jones brought me a letter from my dear sweet Wife, and am grieved to learn that our little Daughter Mary is quite ill. God grant that she may be speedily restored to health. Mr. Jones also brought us a large number of Newspapers from Atlanta and other places—for which I am truly thankful.

We learn, to-night, that our forces at Pensacola and the Federals at Fort Pickens have been fighting to-day. This intelligence, in connection with that of the landing of the Federals so near to us, is anything but pleasant. But we have arms and ammunition and willing hearts and strong arms to use them. God will defend the Right.

Saturday, Nov. 23d.

Glorious news to-day from Home. A letter from Mrs. McDaniel contains the glad tidings of the improved condition of our little Mary's health. The Doctor, she says, considers her out of immediate danger. God grant that she may soon be restored, fully, to her accustomed good health.

Last night was one of excitement with many in our Camp in consequence of the rumors of the day; and, about half-past 12 o'clock, four reports of fire arms were heard, in quick succession on or near our front line, which is between the Skidway Road and the
River. In a few moments the long roll was beat, and the men were in line of battle on the public road. Our Company was the third in line—the men all behaving in excellent style. Lieut. Col. Lee and Major Parr soon sent out detachments from our own and other Companies to reconnoiter. After near one hour anxiety, the scouts were recalled and the Companies dismissed—the alarm proving to have been without serious foundation. Many jokes were cracked today over the matter by both Officers and men.

Attended a drill, this forenoon, by the Chatham Artillery, and was highly entertained and greatly instructed. Capt. Claghorn and Lt. Jones accompanied me to our Camp to examine our little Rushton Gun, which they expressed themselves much pleased with.

All the Artillery Horses purchased for the Legion, so far—thirty-six—have been given in our charge, Capt. Bomar consenting.

Sunday, Nov. 24th.

Nothing of interest transpired today. In the afternoon took a pleasant ride on horse-back in company with Maj. Parr, returning in time for Dress Parade.

Monday, Nov. 25th.

Visited Savannah in company with Maj. Parr—attended him in all his business calls, and was introduced to Gen. Lawton, Capt. Smith and Cuylar and other officers in high position in the Army. Met and was cordially recognized by Maj. J. L. Locke, formerly of the United States Army, and for many years editor of the Savannah Republican, but now of the Commissary Department, Confederate States. Intended to call to see Cousins John and
Harriet McFarland; but could not make it convenient to do so. Met Dr. Theo. McFarland in the street and my old friend Edw. Kempton at the store of Knapp & Co. The pleasure of my visit to the city was terminated by the receipt of a letter from my friend Mr. Wm. Barnes notifying me of the extreme illness of my little darling Mary.

Tuesday, Nov. 26th 1861.

Capt. Claghorn, of the Chatham Artillery, dined with us today agreeably to previous arrangement—Lieut. Jones and Hartridge were prevented from uniting with us on account of pressing business by the first, and the illness of the latter. The dinner was well served, under the direction of Lieut. McDaniel, and passed off pleasantly. But I enjoyed little, owing to the reception of a telegram from my brother-in-law, S. A. Shaw, reiterating the extreme illness of my little babe, and requesting my return home. Return home! Alas, I cannot do so. The enemy is within a few miles of us, and we are comparatively undrilled. Besides, what good could I accomplish, by going except to comfort my poor sweet wife? But I cheerfully commit them both to the protection of God.

Wednesday, Nov. 27th. 1861.

I am Officer of the Day, and have my hands full. Two of our large Breach-loading pieces and their Limbers, were received yesterday; and the Harness today. Privates Jesse and James Daniel reported themselves in Camp to-day. They were greeted with great cordiality, by all the company. I have no tidings
from home today, and pray God that my dear little Mary is better.

Thursday, Nov. 28th.

Attempted our first drill, with the Cannon and Horses to-day—the latter were poorly matched, and the drill consequently short and unsatisfactory.

The mail carrier has just placed in my hands two letters, both postmarked "Savannah". I am anxious, yet fear to know their contents. The first is from my good old friend and clever relative Jno. McFarland, in acknowledgement of a note I addressed to him a few days ago. The other, alas! is a telegram from my friend Wm. Barnes, Atlanta, notifying the death of my darling child Mary. She was a lovely child, as gentle and good as an angel. Her mother has often told me her fears respecting the sweet child—that she was too sweet and gentle for this world. I felt so myself, but never expressed as much to her, desiring, if possible, to induce her to banish the thought from her mind. But the little dove has winged it's flight to a brighter and happier region, and is now resting in the bosom of Him who said "Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of God". Farewell, darling babe. When I have served out my pilgrimage on earth, may I, through the mercy and favor of God, meet and recognize thee and the other dear ones who have gone before, in Heaven! God bless and comfort my dear Wife and children in their deep affliction.

Friday, Nov. 29th 1861.

Our drill to-day, with our cannon was more satisfactory than
that of yesterday, although the horses to one piece behaved badly and gave us much trouble. The men seem to comprehend the drill as far as we have gone, and will no doubt soon acquire proficiency in it. In the afternoon the horses were exercised, under Lieut. Shaw, to the pieces—and are said to have performed very kindly.

Assisted this afternoon in preparing for burial, the body of Seaborn J. Cash, a private in the Goshen Blues, who departed this life, at Camp Barton, this morning at 7 o'clock, after an illness of one week of typhoid fever. After placing the body in the coffin, it was borne to the head of the street occupied by the tents of the Blues, where three volleys were fired over it by a detachment from that Company—when the coffin was placed in the wagon and taken to Savannah for transportation to the late residence of deceased, in Elbert county. The scene at the Camp was an impressive and sorrowful one, yet there was little or no order observed by the men who crowded around. Farewell, poor Cash, thou art now far away from the sound of the guns of friend or foe, and I trust in a happier realm! I received a long and comforting letter to-day from my sweet wife. She is overwhelmed with sorrow in consequence of the death of our little Mary; but is consoled with the reflection that our little one has passed from a world of trouble and sin to one of rest and happiness. I have just now (10 o'clock, P. M.) finished a long letter to her in reply.

Saturday, Nov. 30th.

Today has been devoted to cleaning up. The men have not only washed and scrubbed their clothes, but their persons, and all
turned out at Dress Parade in the afternoon, which went off well.

Sunday, Dec. 1st.

Here we are in the midst of Winter, and the weather is as warm as it is usually in Atlanta in June. On the margin of the Rivers and Creeks the sand-flies are very abundant and troublesome. Our encampment is free from their annoyance, however—which is a great blessing. After reading the Articles of War to the men, I went in company with Maj. Parr to Thunderbolt, and was kindly received by Lieut. Black and other officers of the Phoenix Riflemen, stationed there. Saw Commodore Tattnall's musquito fleet on their way to Warsaw, to attack a Federal War steamer said to be in that inlet. The Riflemen are in charge of the Battery at Thunderbolt—four large guns—and seem to be very comfortably quartered. They have a beautiful location, on a high bluff, commanding the River at this point. Had to decline a pressing invitation to dinner with the Officers named, and reached our own camp after the other members of our mess had dined. The Dress Parade this afternoon was well attended, and passed off pleasantly.

Monday, Dec. 2d.

On an intimation from Maj. Parr that we would most likely be detached from the Legion, unless we decided to give up our cannon—and that it would probably be some time before our Battery would be properly equipped, if we concluded to retain it—I stated the fact to the Company, without indicating my
my own views on the subject, and left the members free to determine the matter for themselves. Six members only voted to give up the cannon, all the others preferring to incur all the risks suggested rather than yield their new arm. It is needless to say, that I am gratified at their decision, for I regard the Artillery as far more effective than any other arm of the service, and I much prefer the drill. Lieuts: McDaniel and Shaw appear to be dissatisfied with the determination of the men, though I have not heard them express any decided opinion or wish in regard to it. Lieut. Cravan, like myself, is pleased with their determination. We all regret that we are likely to be separated from our excellent friend Maj. Parr, in the event that we are detached. If we could be allowed to have him as Major of Artillery—to which post he was at first elected—every man would adhere to the arm with unflinching tenacity.

We drilled in Artillery in the morning, practised the Horses to the guns in the afternoon, under Lieuts. McD. and Shaw, and the balance of the Company appeared as light infantry at Battalion and Dress Parade in the afternoon. Had a visit from Mr. James Humphries in the evening.

Tuesday, Dec. 3d 1861.

Succeeded, after a hard struggle, in obtaining a Check from the Quartermaster for the money due our men—amounting to $2,137.40. After a very pleasant drill with our Artillery, placed the Check in the hands of Maj. Parr, who went to town and brought
out the cash. Drilled as Infantry in the afternoon—and after
supper commenced with the Roll and paid off every man, with the
exception of James Waits and Wooten, both of whom are confined
to their tents by sickness. Thus, by hard work and good management,
I have succeeded, with Maj. Parr's invaluable aid, in paying off
our men before any other Commander has completed his Rolls.

Friday, Dec. 6th.

Had a fine Company drill today. Drilled also as Artillery
and Infantry. We are working the boys pretty hard; but I believe
they are better satisfied and more contented than when idle.
An express rider notified us yesterday morning of the presence
of the Federal Fleet off Warsaw, and the desire of the Officer
in command of that post to be reinforced. Orders were immediately
issued to the men to cook two days rations and hold themselves in
readiness to march on the reception of orders to that effect. None
were received, however, and our entire command are displeased at
the disappointment.

Saturday, Dec. 7th.

All hands have been busy cleaning up to-day, under my
supervision as Officer of the Day. I have had my hands full,
and am now about to retire to my couch (12½ A. M.) quite fatigued.
Have been favored with a visit from our friend O. H. Jones, who
will take hence to Atlanta, some three hundred dollars for the
wives and mothers of our men. Wooten is quite sick, as is also
Jim Waits. Moore, Wooten's nurse, got drunk to-day, and gave
him medicine different from that prescribed by the Doctor, which
has prostrated and placed him in a very critical condition.

Sunday, Dec. 8th.

Intended to visit my friends in Savannah to-day—but was prevented from leaving the Camp by the visits of several friends—among them, Dr. McFarland and O. H. Jones.

Moore and Lothridge and Littleton are grubbing to-day for getting drunk yesterday and last night. A detachment from the Legion confiscated about one hundred gallons of mean liquor in the stores about two miles from the Camp—by order of Lieut. Col. Lee, who headed the party. A righteous deed.

I was aroused this morning at 2 o'clock by the noise of the Sentinels—got up and lectured them, and did not again lie down until near day-light. An Officer who does his duty faithfully has but little rest, when on duty. Had a fine Dress Parade this afternoon.

Monday, Dec. 9th.

Drilled nearly all the day in Battalion, preparatory to our appearance to-morrow morning for Review. The weather was exceedingly warm, and the men sweated freely. Wm. Rushton visited the Camp this evening, but did not tarry long. Had visits also from Dr. McFarland and Capt. Hull, of Rome—a brother of my friend Geo. C. Hull of Atlanta.

An unfortunate difficulty occurred this morning between Sergeant Frost and Private Johnson, in which the latter was severely cut in the face by a spade and first-named hurt on the arm.
Tuesday, Dec. 10th.

Left Camp at 7 o'clock this morning for Savannah to be present at the great Review. Marched by Companies, each in charge of its own Officers, to the Eastern confines of the city, where the Legion was formed and marched in from files to the open space in rear of the Jail—presenting a very imposing appearance. Lieut. Shaw, of our Company, acted as Adjutant, and acquitted himself with marked ability. The number of troops present fell far short of what I had anticipated; yet it was a large turn-out—perhaps 2,500 rank and file—and the Review was characterized by the General in Command—A. R. Lawton—as entirely satisfactory. He also, as I learn, declared himself particularly well pleased with the performance of the several Companies composing our Legion.

The day was oppressively warm, and we were obliged to march nearly seven miles before reaching the Parade Ground, yet we worried through the Review and succeeding evolutions as well as those companies which were encamped near the city, and which had been undergoing daily drill for several months. Twice was I compelled to leave my post, on account of an unusual feeling about the heart, attended by shortness of breath, which alarmed me; but after a few moments rest, each time, I resumed my post, and have felt no inconvenience from it since. The Review being over, and the several Companies dismissed to their commanders, I visited my men in the Park—a most beautiful place—for two hours; after which I marched the Company through several of the principal streets—thence to the Camp, which we reached about 5 o'clock P. M., weary and foot-sore, and thoroughly wet with perspiration.
Corp. Giles and Private Devlin, in spite of my earnest remonstrances and positive declaration to punish all offenders, appeared in ranks under the influence of alcohol, and promptly placed in arrest. Lieut. McDaniel was excused, and left the corps in the city. Lieut. Craven went to the Barber's and did not again join us until we were within two miles of the Camp.

Private Steele and Cadle left Camp yesterday noon without leave. Steele has just returned, and been placed in the Guard Tent. His case and Cadle's will be referred to a Court Martial.

Maj. Parr, Capt. Mathews, Lieuts. McDaniel and Shaw and others have gone to ferrit out and arrest certain liquor dealers about two miles distant—and I hope they may be successful.

Our Company was specially complimented by the remark, by numerous persons as we passed along the streets in Battalion, as being the best and prettiest in the column. I felt proud to hear the remark, but am free to acknowledge that the Battey Guards and the Tom Cobb Infantry excell us in the drill.

Wednesday, Dec. 11th

Lieut. Col. Lee having been detailed on a Court Martial, to meet in Savannah, for the trial of Col. Randolph Spaulding, and other officers, for Intoxication—and Major Parr being likewise detailed to sit on a Regimental Court Martial, to be held at the Headquarters of this Legion, for the trial of various offenders—consequently we are to have no Battalion Parade today. Availing myself of this suspension of duty, I went to the city this morning, reaching there about half-past
10 o'clock. Visited my friend Kempton, at Col. Knapp's, got some repairs done to my Saddle, purchased a Saddle Cloth, and paid for my Bridle and Martingales—amounting, in all, to $13.50. Purchased a Hat and Ornament at Barnum's for $7.50. Also, a half gallon Madeira Wine, a box of Cigars and a dozen bottles of Ale, from Thos. Holcombe & Co. for $9.50. Got my hair cut—bought a dollar's worth of New Postage stamps, and went to visit my relative Jno. McFarland; found the family—Cousins John and Harriet, my Sister Maria, and Miss Jane Jourdan—at dinner. Dined, and remained with them until 3 o'clock, P. M., when I mounted my horse and rode over a large portion of the city, for the purpose of noticing the various changes wrought in its appearance by Time. It was a pleasant, though a solitary, jaunt, in which Memory was busy retrospecting. Reached Camp shortly before sun-set, to learn that orders had been received to hold ourselves in readiness to march to Green Island at a moment's warning. The Island is said to be from 10 to 15 miles distant. The men are busy cooking their rations while I write—10 o'clock, P. M.—and seem quite willing, notwithstanding their great fatigue of yesterday, to move to any point to which they may be ordered.

Thursday, Dec. 12th 1861.

The weather, to-day, has been quite cool, and cloudy, growing colder as night approached. The order to move forward, looked for last night and all of this day, has not yet been received. The report is, that the Lincolnites have withdrawn from sight at Green Island. We were honored, about 11 o'clock, with a visit from Mrs. and Miss Roberts, of Thunderbolt, and
Miss Raimer, attended by Capt. Morgan and Mr. Falligant of Savannah. Capt. Morgan tarried only a short time, having to return to his troop. Mr. Falligant and the Ladies remained to dinner. They are very clever people; and I feel much better after my brief intercourse with them. We had a good dinner, and I think our visitors enjoyed it. Before taking their leave, Lieuts. McDaniel and Shaw and myself escorted them around our Encampment. We were cordially invited to visit the ladies and also the gentlemen—and they promised to call again. Lieut. McDaniel has engaged quarters with Mrs. Roberts for Mrs. Mc. and Mrs. H. when they come down to see us. I had a visit also from young Nunigezer, while on his way from the city to Skidaway Island. He informs me that Capt. Brown (Katie Salfner's husband) is in command of a Battery on the Island—that Kate and her two children are in Savannah, at Mr. Green's, and that he (Nunigezer) is staying on Capt. Brown's place, on the Island, during their absence.

Drilled this forenoon in Battalion—in the afternoon as a Company, and united in Dress Parade, under Maj. Farr.

By decision of Gen. Lawton, to whom, by agreement, the matter was referred, the "Chestatee Artillery" ranks our Company, and, accordingly, we exchanged places in line of battle to-day.

Friday, Dec. 13th.

Had a general clearing up of the encampment to-day, in consequence of the increased sick list. Two of Capt. Flowers' men were suddenly seized with illness very much resembling Yellow Fever—Dr. Arrington says that Black Vomit was palpable in both cases. He ordered me to send all my sick to the hospital.
I told him I would not send them to the Camp Hospital, but would send them to Savannah and pay their expenses there myself first. Sent Lieut. McDaniels to the city to examine the different hospitals there, and select a good one where proper attention and accommodations may be had for Wooten and Waits, and to provide suitable vehicle to convey them to it.

Saturday, Dec. 14th.

Had a visit from Major Williams, the Inspector General and Dr. Cumming, the Medical Inspector—who gave our men, arms, tents, hospital and other attachments a thorough examination. Am gratified to know that the Jo Thompson Artillery ranked A, No. 1, in all respects—with each of those Officers. Dr. Cumming dined with our mess.

Sunday, Dec. 15th.

After my usual morning duties—the reading of the Articles of War, writing and giving permits, &c. I visited Beaulieu, the country seat of John Schley, Esq. some seven miles from our Camp, in company with Maj. Parr. and Capt. Battey. Met and were introduced to Henry McAlpin, Esq. and wife, on their way to the city. We were very kindly received by Mr. Schley, who tendered us his place as a Camping Ground. He also offered to give in charge to Maj. Parr, Capt. Battey and myself the keys to his mansion, outhouses, gin house, stables, his garden, the use of his cows, &c. in the event of our being located there, and promised to leave his furniture, boats, &c. also at our disposal. In anticipation of our removal there, and the arrival
of my dear Wife and Mrs. McDaniel, in the course of a few weeks, I engaged from Mr. Schley all his geese, turkeys, ducks, chickens, potatoes, &c. When they come down I shall instal them in the main building and have a jolly time generally. Beauleu is a beautiful place, and as healthy as any in the world. Good water, good fishing, good prospects, and far enough from the city and groggeries to make it just the place for comfort and pleasure. Mr. Schley presented us each with several oranges fresh from his trees—some of which we ate and the remainder we will send to our better halves. At his pressing solicitation we also dined with him, and, in consequence—his dinner hour being 3 o'clock—did not reach Camp in time for Dress Parade. Had a splendid dinner—spare ribs, brains, sweet bread, hogshead, hominy, rice, sweet potatoes, &c. &c.

Capt. Cuyler and wife called to witness our Dress Parade, and examine our Rifled Cannon—found Mrs. Cuyler a very clever and intelligent lady—thoroughly Southern and heartily enlisted in our struggle for Independence. The Captain is Ordnance Master, and informed me that he had received an invoice of our gun carriages and caissons, and that as soon as he was ordered to fit out our Battery, he would do so thoroughly.

About 8 o'clock to-night, received notice that three Companies were ordered to be detailed from the Legion to proceed, under command of Maj. Parr, to Skidaway Island. I immediately volunteered my Company—and, upon calling them into line and notifying them of my desire and tender, was gratified that they approved my action, unanimously. After a
consultation of officers, it has been determined that the Ben Hill Guards and the Goshen Blues shall constitute the Other two Companies. We leave in the morning by sun-rise.

The two men of Capt. Flowers' Company, alluded to in my memoranda of yesterday, are not expected to survive until morning.

Accompanied Maj. Parr and Lieut. Shaw to Col. Cumming's Camp, about three miles from ours, after receiving orders to move, to procure directions, &c. Had quite an exciting time of it—chased two men, who fled at our approach, for some distance through the woods, but failed to overtake either. Maj. Parr shot at one of them.— Returned to our Camp about 113/4 o'clock.

Sent Wooten and Waits to the Bartow Hospital, Savannah.

Camp Lawton
Monday, Dec. 16th

Left Camp Bartow at about 8 O'clock this morning—(would have left at 6, if the other two Companies had been ready) and reached this Camp about 12 o'clock, M. This is regarded one of the most exposed points on our Coast. It is in full view of the Ocean, over a wide marsh, and the River to this point is navigable by vessels of heavy draft. Fort Screven is about 1 1/2 miles West of us, across an arm of the sea, on Green Island. Our tents are pitched in an old field about 300 yards from the River. Pickets from Col. Stiles' Regiment have done duty here for some time past, and there are some 16 here now; but I suppose they will soon be withdrawn. It is quite cool to-night. Maj. Parr is, I am sorry to say, unwell tonight.
Tuesday, Dec. 17th 1861

Soon after breakfast I bestrode my horse and reconnoitered that portion of the Island on which we are encamped, alone. On my return, was joined by Maj. Parr, and Lieuts. Wright and Oglesby, when we took a wider range, and, crossing Dillegall Creek, visited Fort Screven, on Green Island. We were cordially received by Capt. Screven and his officers, who escorted us through, around and over the Fort, and entertained us handsomely at dinner. Capt. Screven, and Lieuts. Bassinger and Padleford accompanied us to our Camp, and after visiting and pointing out to us the various points of interest in our immediate vicinage, sat down to supper with us. After supper, Maj. Parr, Lieut. Shaw and myself accompanied our visitors—all of them clever and intelligent gentlemen—to their boats, where we took leave of them. This morning, soon after we started on our reconnaissance, I fired my Repester at a plover, from my horse. Maj. Parr desiring to try his marksmanship borrowed the pistol for that purpose; but his mare being restless, he dismounted and placing the bridle reign over his shoulder, fired. The mare took fright, and before he could disengage the reigns she dashed off, dragging him some yards through the soft marsh mud. He was not much hurt, but his clothes were sadly besmeared with mud, and he was compelled to change them before proceeding further.

The steamer Leesburg passed and repassed the landing near our Camp to-day, on her way to and from Fort Screven with supplies for that post.

The white-capped breakers near the bar are quite visible
from my tent door, in the morning sunlight, and the roar of Old Ocean is distinctly heard at all hours of the day. Received a letter from my partner, Gen. Jno. H. Rice, and one from my daughter Ida. Thank God! All are well at home.

Wednesday, Dec 18th 1861

Served as Officer of the Day, and were within the lines all the time, except after 11 o'clock at night, when I paid a visit to the Pickets on Adams Creek—found two of them asleep on the beach, without covering or bedding of any kind, and the third awake. Occupied my leisure time, to-day, in writing to my dear Wife, and before concluding spun out ten full pages. Hope she will pardon the infliction. Received a letter from my daughter Josephine, and am rejoiced to learn from it that all are well at home. Read the 24th Psalms and retired.

Thursday, Dec. 19th 1861

Agreeably to orders, Battalion and Company Drills and Dress Parades have been resumed—the first since our removal hither was had this forenoon, under Maj. Parr. With practice, he will make a fine field officer. He possesses more of the esprit de corps than Lieut. Col. Lee, and has a better comprehension of the duties of his position; he has, besides, more presence of mind and decisiveness of character. In short, he is one of the truest men I ever knew. A steamer, with a full freight of hay, &c. passed on to Savannah (I suppose from some point on the Ogeechee) this morning; and the supply steamer passed to and from Fort Screven in the afternoon. Corporal Hudson brought me
from the city, to-day, half gallon splendid Maddira Wine, one box cigars and one dozen Scotch Ale, for which I paid $9.00. Private Littleton, who accompanied him with the wagon, failed to make his appearance.

Friday, Dec. 20th 1861.

Learning that our Gun Carriages had arrived, and receiving orders to send in a detail of men and horses to bring out to Camp the two Guns left in the city, I went to the city to-day for the purpose of giving the proper requisitions for ammunition, &c. and to await the arrival of the detail. Stopped at Camp Bartow, on the way, and dined with Lieut. Col. Lee and Capt. Quin. On reaching the city, I learned that the Carriages had not been altered to suit our Guns, and would not be ready for us until the middle of the ensuing week. Sent word by Sergt. Trainer to Lieut. Craven to detain the detail until further orders. It rained a little—very little—two or three times to-day, and the wind is quite fresh, from N.E. Met Brig. Gen. Lawton and Staff on the Road en route for our Camp. Purchased a number of articles for Maj. Parr, some of which I packed in a box and sent to his wife, by Express, for his children. Sent in same box an orange (plucked on Mr. Schley's "Beaulieu" Place last Sunday) each for my Lou and her brother George; also, a pair of Boots and a knife for George—a Head Dress each for my Wife and Daughters, and a "counterfeit presentiment" of myself, for the family. Visited the "Republican" after supper, and had a pleasant confab with friend Sneed, its Editor. Met my friend Wm. Harp at the "Gibbons' House—where I stopped, and a first
class House it is, by-the-by—who accompanied me in my perigrinations. Returned to the hotel at 8½ o'clock—wrote four pages to my partner, Gen. J. H. Rice, authorizing him to sell our Printing Office and Bindery to a Company who he informs me has applied for the privilege, at a fair valuation for half cash—the balance to be well secured.

Saturday, Dec. 21st 1861.

Visited the Bartow Hospital, and was happy to find my friends Waits and Wooten on their feet—both improving as rapidly as the nature of their condition would admit of. They speak highly of the kindness of Mrs. Cosair, the Matron, and of the attending Physician. Mrs. Cosair is an old citizen of Atlanta—with whom I had a slight acquaintance, and for whom I had no fancy, because I considered that she was rather too familiar with a Dr. Baker who boarded with her. Perhaps I wrongly judged her. I hope I did. She tells one that after leaving Atlanta, she went with her family to Florida, where her husband and two of her children died, when she came to Savannah. Her daughter—a mere child at the time of her marriage—became the wife of a Capt. who was captured a few weeks ago, near this harbor, while attempting to run the blockade. He is now a prisoner in the hands of the Federalists. Returned to Camp in time for supper. Before going to bed, was informed by Maj. Parr of a plot he had discovered to injure him and myself in the Legion. I advised and he promised to demand a Court of Inquiry on the subject. The wind is very high, from the N.E.; and I
fear our tents will not withstand it till morning. It is cloudy, and growing very cold. Wrote four pages to my dear Wife, and retired at 11 o'clock.

Sunday, Dec. 22d 1861.

It is still cloudy, and cold, but the wind has somewhat subsided. Capt. Screven sent us word this morning that a Federal steamer is hovering off the Warsaw Bar. Went with Maj. Parr, after dinner, to notify Lieut. Craven, who is in command of the Picket Guard at Pritchard's Point, of the fact, and returned to Camp in time for Dress Parade. Learned that a Sergeant of Capt. Screven's company was drowned yesterday. A sad warning to our men. Am sorry also to learn that Privates B. W. Arnold and Jno. L. Evans, the two members of Capt. Flowers' Company who were sick when we left Camp Bartow, died on the night following. Poor fellows. "Requiescat in pace."

Monday, Dec. 23d 1861.

This has been a day of excitement and anxiety with us. The clouds which hung loweringly over us for two days past, dispersed about 10 o'clock, A.M. and the glorious Sun shone out in all his splendor. About the same time, the wind which had been blowing pretty stiffly thru the night, making our tents to rattle and flap like the unbent sails of a vessel, freshened and continued to blow with much violence, the temperature, in the meantime, becoming perceptibly cooler each hour. About 1 o'clock,
P.M. our Pickets at the Fritchard's Point advised us of the presence of several vessels in the mouth of Ossabaw Sound. Maj. Parr immediately rode over, with his glass, and on his return reported that he saw distinctly, five vessels—two of them large steamers—and indistinctly two others. Having prepared his dispatch, Sergt. McAnrie (?) was dispatched with them, at 2 o'clock, to Headquarters at Savannah. About 4 o'clock a brisk fire commenced (as we suppose) between the Battery at Skidaway and the vessels, which was continued until quite dark. Being Officer of the Day, I was not permitted to be long absent from the Camp; but I went up the edge of the marsh about a mile in the direction of the firing in the hope of seeing the engagement. In this I was disappointed. I could distinctly hear the discharges, but could not see the flash, except of one shell fired from one of the vessels in the direction of the Fort, and which exploded some distance short of its mark. Orders were issued by Maj. Parr for the cooking of three extra meals, and for the men to have their knapsacks packed, ready to move to the relief of Col. Stiles at a moment's notice. About 8 o'clock, P.M. a courier from Lieut. Bassinger, of Fort Screven, arrived, notifying us of the presence of a large steamer at the mouth of Ossabaw Sound, to our right, and expressing the opinion that, from the movements of the steamer and the presence of the other vessels on our left, an attack was premeditated in the course of the night. He likewise reminded us of their dependance upon us to protect his rear—their only chance of escape—which we assured him we will do with our lives, if need be. The extra rations being cooked, the men retired at 9 o'clock. Maj. Parr and myself visited the
Pickets at 10 o'clock, and I visited them alone at 11 and again at 12½ o'clock. The night is bitter cold and as crystal, and everything as still as death, save the whistling wind and the distant roar of the ocean. The moon is just rising above the tree tops in the Eastern horizon, and looks more like the car (?) of balloon on fire than anything I can imagine. Is it not a shame that men reared to the Arts of Peace, are obliged to stand vigil at such an hour, at such place, and in such weather in order to protect their homes from invasion by a ruthless hordes of marauders professing to be Christians? Surely God will nerve our arms and fire our hearts with power to expel them, should they venture in. Sergt. MacKamrie has just returned from Savannah. He brings despatches to Maj. Maj. Parr, but I will not awake the Major to deliver them. I retired at 1 o'clock, but was frequently interrupted by the sergeant of the Guard, on business, and slept but little. Wrote to my Wife.

Tuesday, Dec. 24th 1861.

The same vessels referred to in my note of yesterday as being off Warsaw Sound, were still in view this morning. I learn that the firing heard yesterday afternoon was between Commodore Tattnall's "mosquito fleet" (which had taken shelter under the Fort at Skidaway) and the Federal fleet. Could not learn the result of the engagement, however. A courier from Fort Screven informs me that the steamer observed yesterday off Ossabaw is still hovering about the same locality. We may have a frolic with them yet. Dined today with Sergts Craven and McKamrie, the latter of whom has just received a box of nicely cooked provisions from home. No further demonstration from the vessels off Warsaw took place to-day—that
we could see or hear—except that one or two of them ran in and out of the Bar several times. At night, rockets were seen in the East, no doubt being signals from the blockaders to other vessels of the Fleet. We hope they will yet pay us a visit by small boats soon. We shall have a dull Christmas week without. Aaron McDaniel is quite sick, as is also Sam McKamie. Had egg-nogg tonight.

Wednesday, Dec. 25th 1861

This is Christmas Day. How different with us, from that which we have been accustomed to! Instead of being surrounded, as has been our wont for may years past, through the mercy and kindness of God, by "wife, children and friends," we find ourselves, on this important Natal Day, on an almost barren Island, far removed from all these, and in hourly expectation of an attack from a ruthless enemy! But let them come—the sooner the better—as we see no other prospect for a frolic. ______ A gun from Fort Screvin—a real rouser! Hurrah! The invaders are at hand! Steady boys; not excitement—but go coolly to your work.

11 o'clock, A.M. The gun fired referred to, was fired from Fort Screven at about 8½ o'clock, just as Maj. Parr and Lieut. Craven sat down to breakfast, they having shortly before returned from a visit to our Pickets on Pritchard's Place. Various were the conjectures, my opinion being that the vessel off Ossabaw had ventured in and Capt. Screven had greeted her with one of his loud-mouthed messengers. Borrowing the Major's glass, I went down and scanned the surroundings from Ossabaw to the Fort, but could discover nothing but a small sail boat steering for the latter point. On
my return to Camp, accompanied the Major to the old mansion, and from the upper piazza again scanned the Fort and surrounding. Met there Capt. Screwens pickets, who informed us that there was no vessels in view from the Fort, and that the gun—a thirty-two pounder—had been discharged this morning, because Capt. Screwens had determined to remove it to another part of the Fort, and did not wish to handle it so heavily shotted.

We have just learned, by a note from Lieut. Col. Lee, that the remainder (seven companies) of the Legion are at the forks of the road leading to Fort Skidway, having been ordered up last night from Camp Bartow to reinforce Col. Stiles, at that point. Poor fellows! How we sorrow for them, being, as they are, away from the mainland with only two long, narrow bridges between!

My brother-in-law George Shaw, of Atlanta, reached our Camp to-day in time for dinner. He left home yesterday afternoon, and reports all well there. He brought me a letter from my sweet daughter Josephine, and sundry uniforms for our men—the uniforms, however, were left in Savannah subject to my order.

Slept with Maj. Parr, having resigned my cot to George.

Thursday, Dec. 26th 1861.

Orders were received from Gen. Lawton, last night, directing our return to Camp Bartow, on the arrival at this point of a Louisiana Battalion, which has been ordered hither to relieve us. This is sad news to most of my men, who prefer to remain here—where there is a slight chance to encounter the enemy, to returning to a point where they will never come. However, we have no choice in the matter, and are ready to move on the arrival of the wagons.

Last night Maj. Parr and Private Ables went down Adams creek, after 8 o'clock, several miles, returning about 11. They report having had a very near view of some of the Federal vessels, in Warsaw Sound.
Little or no excitement in Camp to-day. The vessels still remain in and about the Sound; and, although we have heard a number of guns in that direction, are quite sure no engagement has taken place—the firing being, no doubt, at Tybee or Port Royal.

Rode out in the vicinity of our Pickets with Maj. Parr, after dress parade. McKamie and McDaniel are much better to-day.

Maj. Parr having again gone on the Creek, after supper, I indulged the men in the amusement of the Dance until Tattoo. All passed off pleasantly. Maj. Parr and party returned about 10 o'clock, the Major dripping wet, having been precipitated into deep water by a surge of the boat while standing up in it.

Friday, December 27th 1861

Capt. Jernigan arrived at our Camp in time to breakfast with us. He announces that the drays to convey our baggage are approaching. We commenced at 8 o'clock to pack up to return to Camp Bartow, but did not leave Camp Lawton until after 10 o'clock, owing to the non-arrival of the drays. Reached Camp Bartow about un set, and pitched our tents shortly thereafter. Supped, in company with Maj. Parr, with Capt. Bomar. The officers and and men, generally, appeared glad to receive us again among them. Learned that Lieut. Col. Lee had heard that I had said, after leaving the Camp for the Adams Place, "I was glad that I was detached and from under his thumb". Visited Col. Lee after supper, and pronounced his author a liar.

Saturday, Dec. 28th 1861.

Received Capt. W. H. Jernigan, Quartermaster Wright Legion, for thirty-five (35) Horses for our Company. Lieut. Col. Lee having assigned and staked off the ground for our Horse pickets, our own men and Capt. Bomar's proceeded to erect them, but did not complete the job. Went on Dress Parade with thirty-seven men. No other drill to-day. By leave of Lieut. Col. Lee, Maj.
Parr addressed the Legion in reference to certain reports that had been circulated to his prejudice during his absence, the author—or authors of which he denounced as base liars, and stated that he felt that he possessed sufficient manhood to face the man or men who had thus attempted to defame him, while temporarily absent on business, and tell them so. He had left family and home for the defense of his own rights and honor, in common with that of all the citizens of Georgia, and, when necessary, he was as ready to fight his enemies at home as abroad. His address produced a profound sensation, and it is apprehended that the matter will soon be brought to a head. The idea that Maj. Parr, who contributed so largely to the formation of the Legion, desired to divide it, or that he is in any manner responsible for the sending of the three Companies to the Adams' Place, is simply ridiculous and the man who started the report, a fool. Several sentences of a Court Martial were read on Parade against Members of the Battey Guards and Bartow Avengers. Sergt. Bailey and Privates Roberts and Robbings, who were left at Camp Lawton in charge of Sundry articles there, arrived about sun set—all well. Bought a small Stove for my tent—price $7. Visited Mrs. Terry and Judge De Lyon, adjoining our encampment on either side, in search of accommodations for my Wife and Son; but failed to make satisfactory arrangements. Distributed Uniforms brought down by Geo. Shaw.

Sunday, Dec 29th '61.

Early after breakfast Lieut. McDaniel and myself rode over to Thunderbolt on a visit to Mrs. Roberts. Met her husband, Capt. Roberts, and her daughter Georgia at home—by whom we were cordially received. After chatting some time, and making arrangements with Mrs. R. for board for our wives, the Captain and Miss Georgia accompanied us to Bonaventure, where we met, were introduced and hospitably entertained by Mr. and Mrs. McGowan, and Miss Raynor, who joined
us in a stroll around and through the Cemetery, Mr. Wiltberger's Garden, Green House, &c. Returning to Thunderbolt, accompanied by Miss Raymer and Mr. Morgan, the latter of whom overtook us on the road, we were detained to dinner by Capt. Roberts. Had an excellent dinner well cooked and good Wine. Strolled on the Bluff after dinner, and then returned to Camp, accompanied by the Captain, who tarried with us until after Dress Parade.

Monday, Dec 30th '61.

Was summoned early this morning to attend the examination of three men—Wm. G. Oliviera, John Brown and Charles J. Copp—who were arrested last night by a detachment under Capt. Mathews, on Free Island, in the vicinity—of our Camp. The investigation left the impression on my mind that Oliviera is a great rascal, and would do anything and incur any risk for money or to gratify his lasciviousness. He claims to have been born on the Isle of Fayall, in Portugal; that his father was a native of the same Island, and his mother of Savannah; that he was educated in the latter city, and have always resided there, except when on the sea, which he followed for some time in his youth, having run away from his parents for that purpose. The evidence did not contradict his statement in any essential particular; but proved him to be a very bad man. For instance, he took his wife with him on the Island about six weeks ago—she falling ill, in child-bed, he conveyed a strumpet thither under the pretense of nursing her. The wife died about three weeks ago, since which time, until within a few days, she has remained there with him. An investigation of his papers, &c. brought to light a number of letters—some of them written in 1854—from prostitutes, besides a lot of old books, coins, shells, &c. The books, coins and shells were purchased from him by Maj. Parr, who has a keen relish for such things. J. Brown is a poor unfortunate—claims to be a Virginian—came here about three months ago with a cargo of corn from Norfolk,
and could not get away on account of the blockade—fell in with Oliveira, who employed him to assist in oystering, &c. Copp was bor in Savannah (I knew his father, if I mistake not, and know two of his brothers-in-law,) and is very respectably connected. He is a bright young man—but much addicted to intemperance. He had been on a "big drunk" of some three weeks duration, and meeting with Oliviera on Thursday last in Savannah—they were schoolmates—the latter took him to Free Island to cool him off. Oliviera was sent to Gen. Lawton, under an escort, for further examination. Brown and Copp were also sent to Savannah, there to be discharged. Lieut. Craven went to the city this morning, and returned in time for supper.

Tuesday, Dec. 31st 1861.

Drilled the Company in Light Infantry for a short time this morning. After dinner, Lieut. McDaniel and myself, having obtained leave of absence until Friday noon, went to Savannah, (accompanied by Geo. Shaw) to meet our wives who are expected to arrive to-morrow morning. Stopped at the Gibbon House, and concluded to take the train for the purpose of surprising our wives—which we did do effectually. Arrived in Savannah to breakfast, with Mrs. Hanleiter, Mrs. McDaniel and my little daughter Louisa and son George. After breakfast, the party visited my relatives Jno. McFarland and family—and afterwards, various portions of the city, including the steamers St. Johns and Fingal. Returned to Mr. McFarland's to dinner—thence to the Hotel, accompanied by my half-sister Maria, where we rested a while and proceeded on a visit to the Park, &c. returning to the Hotel to supper.

Take it altogether, this has been one of the happiest New Years I have yet experienced. After a separation from my wife and family, of upwards of six weeks, I had the ineffable pleasure of embracing my dear wife and two youngest children, unexpectedly to them; on the train, before the New Year was three
January 1st 1862.

hours old, and of accompanying them to my natal city, which, though much
crippled in her business and forsaken by many of her citizens, on account of
the war, still presents many attractions to the stranger, and awakens, whenever
I walk her streets, memories both pleasant and sorrowful. My wife and children
are much pleased, thus far, with their visit.

Thursday, Jan. 2d 1862

Mrs. Lieut. Col. Lee and daughter Anna, and Col. A. R. Wright, arrived
by the train this morning. Col. Lee is somewhat indisposed, and will remain
in the city until to-morrow. Col. Wright will go out to the Camp this afternoon.
Having engaged use of the mansion and furniture at Pembroke, of its proprietor,
Mr. Sam Bell, we had concluded to occupy it with our families; but being informed
by a note from Maj. Parr, handed me just as I entered the carriage with the
ladies, to return to Camp, that several very sudden deaths had occurred within
a day or two, we drove to Thunderbolt, and left the ladies and children at
Capt. Roberts until we could ascertain the nature of the sickness at our Camp,
and arrange matters there for their accommodation. Reached Camp to dinner.
Witnessed the funeral ceremonies of a member of Capt. Batty's Company,
who died last night. Attended Dress Parade. Corporal Hutson is quite sick;
his symptoms resembling those of the severe cases referred to already. Capt.
Bonar has also a man very sick.

Capt. Oliveira visited our Camp this afternoon. I informed him that he
was looked upon by our men as a dangerous character—a consummate scoundrel—
and that if he was again found our Camp or on the Island from which we took
him a few nights ago, his "hide would not hold shucks". He thanked me for
my candor, and said he would request that a guard be sent to the Island with
him to procure his effects, when he would take my advise and keep away from us.
Friday, Jan. 3d 1862.

Served as Officer of the Day to-day. The sick are all reported somewhat easier, though Mr. Langford of Capt. Flowers' Company, is not expected to survive much longer. Corporal Hutson of our Company is also quite ill, and I have resisted all orders to send him to the Hospital for the present. Mrs. Lieut. Col. Lee and daughter reached Camp about half-past 3 o'clock in company with her husband; and I dispatched the carriage immediately to Bonadventure for my wife and Mrs. McDaniel, who arrived in due time, and took possession of Pembroke Mansion, the proprietor of which had a few moments before placed us in charge of the same and contents. Four ladies from Savannah visited the Camp this afternoon. They were friends of Capt. McLeod. All the ladies and children witnessed the Battalion Drill and Dress Parade. After supper, Mrs. Lee, Mrs. McDaniel and Mrs. Hanleiter, attended by their husbands, allotted off the rooms in the Mansion, and made other preparations for its occupancy. Prayer was offered before my tent at the usual hours.

Saturday, Jan. 4th 1862.

This has been general cleaning up day, and the men have generally availed themselves of the opportunity afforded to wash their persons and clothing. Dined for the first time in Pembroke Mansion, with our wives, and enjoyed it well. We find every convenience in the house and kitchen for our accommodation—and consider ourselves exceedingly fortunate in having our lot cast in such a pleasant place; and owned by so clever a man as Mr. Bell. Mr. Langford, a member of Capt. Flowers' company, died to-day about noon. The poor fellow suffered intensely during the greater part of the night and until within two hours of his death. The physicians are troubled to diagnose the disease—some calling it Typhus and others Spotted Fever. I think it is the result of exposure and
a relapse after Measles.

Sunday, Jan. 5th 1862.

It has rained nearly all day, and the weather is much cooler. Poor Langford's funeral took place this afternoon in front of the Hospital. Mrs. Hanleiter and Mrs. Logan, (a relative of deceased) attended. After the services were over, the corpse was conveyed to a point beyond the bridge, near the Hospital, where the usual honors were paid to it by a detachment from the Dekalb Murphy Guards. The coffin was then placed in the wagon and conveyed to Savannah for transportation home. Col. Wright dined with us to-day, and expressed a desire to join our mess—which, of course, was readily assented to. After dinner, Capt. Mathews and myself visited Cæstan's Bluff, on a mission, ordered by Col. Wright, to Capt. Croft of the Columbus Artillery, whom I found to be a very clever gentleman. Returned after our mess had supped.

Monday, Jan. 6th 1862.

The weather is somewhat moderated, but still quite cool. The Tom Cobb Infantry, and the Thornton Line Volunteers left this morning for Skidaway to aid in the construction of a new Fort. The Murphy Guards and Bartow Avengers returned to Camp from the Fort on Saturday night. Company and Battalion Drill and Dress Parade as usual.

Tuesday, Jan. 7th '62

Sergt. Defoor, by order of Dr. Arrington, was sent to the Georgia Hospital yesterday. Corp'l Hutson, who has been for some time confined to his tent, is again out and looks quite feeble. Sergt. Craven went to market and bought pork and sirup for our Company. Lieut. Craven visited Skidaway Battery. Heavy firing heard by us in that direction this morning, which we have since learned
was occasioned by the Federal Fleet off Warsaw shelling that Island, which is entirely uninhabited.

Wednesday, Jan. 8th 1862.

This is the 47th Anniversary of the Battle of New Orleans, and it has passed without the slightest recognition on our part. This miserable war is fast blunting all our sensibilities, and rendering us more indifferent to former ties and memories. Col. Wright passed the day in the city. Lieut. Hendrix, of Chestatee Artillery, is quite sick. Lieut. McDaniel, of Jo Thompson Artillery, is acting Adjutant to-day.

Thursday, Jan. 9th 1862.

The weather is balmy and Spring-like, though cloudy. The misunderstanding between Col. Wright and Gen. Lawton seems to widen—the latter refuses to recognize him as commandant of the Legion, which, by-the-by, he and the Secretary of War denominates the "Thirty-Eighth Regiment". Visited Mrs. Terry, in company with Mrs. Hanleiter, and later in the afternoon rode out with Mrs. H., Mrs. McDaniel and Lieut. McDaniel, all on horseback.

Friday, Jan. 10th 1862.

Served as Officer of the day. Weather very warm. Lieut. Goodwin, of the Bartow Avengers, who was detailed as Officer of the Guard, appeared at Guard-Mounting, but went to Savannah immediately after and did not again return during his tour of duty. The Battey Guards and Milton Guards having been detailed to relieve the Tom Cobb Infantry and Thornton Line Volunteers, at Skidaway, tomorrow, relieved their Guard detachments at 8 o'clock, p.m. In the afternoon, Mrs. Hanleiter, Mrs. Lee & Mrs. McDaniel accompanied Miss Georgia Roberts (who had visited us in the morning) to her home at Thunderbolt. The ladies were on
horse-back, and attended by Maj. Parr, Capt. McLeod, Lieut. McDaniel and Mr. Geo. Shaw—the latter of whom, took his departure for Atlanta soon after the return of the party, about 7 o'clock. Lieut. Hendrix is quite sick in our house.

Saturday, Jan. 11th 1862.

This day has been devoted mainly to cleaning up. The weather is as balmy and delightful as May-day. In the afternoon, accompanied the Ladies on a horse-back ride, during which we visited the Skidaway Bridge, &c. Lieut. Col/ Lee and Lieut. McDaniel joined us after dress parade. Removed Private Payne to the Hospital, where he could be more convenient to the Ladies, who are contributing largely to the comfort of the sick.

Sunday, Jan. 12th ’62.

This has been another warm and pleasant day. After dress parade, accompanied my wife on a horse-back ride. Visited the Goodwin Place.


Went to Savannah this morning with detachments for our two remaining Guns—took our Augusta piece to have some alterations made in the carriage. Remained in the city until 3 o'clock, and was forced, after all, to leave one of the Guns unfinished. Called on Capt. Cuyler, Master of Ordnance, and made requisition for Powder, &c; which I engaged to send for to-morrow. On arriving at Camp, learned that Privates Ables, Armistead, Caudle and Steele had gone to the city without permission. This, in view of the fact that they are now under sentence of a Court Martial for a similar offence, is rather a serious matter. The Ladies, attended by Sergeant McKamie, visited Thunderbolt this afternoon, returning in time for supper. Mr. Defoor, father of our Sergeant, supped with us.
Tuesday, Jan. 14th '62.

The weather clouded up last night and it has been misting all day, and is quite cool. Private Payne is much better. Our entire force was employed enlarging the Parade Ground to-day, and therefore all drills, except Dress Parade, was omitted. Sent Sergeant Defoor with detachment for our other Gun, and Sergeant Thrash for Powder, &c. Received the Gun (No. 2) and the Powder (400 pounds) friction tribes, &c. in the evening. Privates Ables, Armistead, Caudle and Steele were brought in to Camp to-night, and placed in the Guard Tent. They behaved badly, and were chained in couples before they were subdued.

Wednesday, Jan. 15th '62.

Placed Privates Devlin and Hammond in confinement, agreeably, to sentence by Court Martial, this morning immediately after Reveille. Ables, Armistead, Caudle and Steele, having been turned over to me, after breakfast, were placed in durance in accordance with sentence by Court Martial, held last week. Corporal Giles, being quite ill of Diahoerra, was sent to Hospital.

Payne is improving. Sergeant Frost's wife has arrived and is quartered with him in his Tent. Ann Louisa and myself attended Mrs. Roberts home in afternoon and supped with her. Left Louisa with her. Returned to Camp about 10 o'clock, P.M.

Thursday, Jan. 16th 1862.

The weather has been quite inclement, having rained nearly all day. Our prisoners are reported to have behaved themselves very rudely last night. Notified them that, if any similar report reached me, they should be "bucked down". Private Hammond, for tearing the tent in which he and Devlin and Caudle are confined, was tied this morning, and will remain in that condition until there is some evidence on his part of proper behavior. Corporal Giles, Privates
Payne and Moore are each improving—as is likewise Lieut. Hendrix. In consequence of the rain all drills, except Dress Parade, were dispensed with. Lieut. Sherrod returned last evening, and resumed his duties as Adjutant. Matters have been very loosely managed to-day—the Sentinels were withdrawn on account of the rain, and dismissed for the night. This may all be proper enough, but it does not strike me in that light. Without strict discipline, we are no better than a mob.

Friday, Jan. 17th 1862.

The weather continues very inclement. The Guard was not mounted until 10 o'clock this morning. Had Company Drill (as Artillery) in forenoon, and for Col. Wright's gratification fired six rounds blank cartridges—two each from our three Rifled Guns. Miss Georgia Roberts visited us this afternoon, bringing with her our little daughter Louisa, who was detained at Thunderbolt in consequence of the rain. She remained but a short time. Our sick are all improving.

Saturday, Jan. 18th 1862.

My Company and Capt. Bomar's departed for Skidaway Island this morning, to take their turn working at the New Battery in process of construction there. Myself and Lieuts. McDaniel and Shaw remained behind—the two latter being detailed on other duty. Sent Sergt. Trainer and detachment of men and horses to Savannah for our fourth Gun, and Sergeant Craven for Meat for the Company. W. E. Roberts and Stevenson are detained in Camp on account of the Mumps. Our prisoners were turned over to the Officer of the Day. Had a visit about noon from Gene Lawton, Maj. Long, Col. and Lieut. McConnel—the latter dined with us. Mrs. Hanleiter, Mrs. Lee and Mrs. Frost made one hundred and fifty-five Cartridges sacks for our large guns to-day.
Sunday, Jan. 29th 62. (19th)

Went to Savannah soon after breakfast, in company with Lieut. Col. Lee and Lieut. McDaniels, with detachment of men and horses, for our Caissons, which arrived from Richmond yesterday. Took dinner at the Marshall House, and was well entertained by friend Cooledge. Met my old friends Dr. S. J. Burney and Thos. Ross. Returned to Camp in time for Dress Parade. Weighed ball for large Rushton Guns and filled fifty cartridge sacks, which I sent to Lieut. Craven, with one Caisson. Refused to loan powder and sacks to Capt. Bomar, but finally let him have one keg of the former and fifty of the latter upon Col. Wright's pledge that he would see them returned. (Mem: Capt. Bomar has no conception of the relations that should exist between gentlemen. Hence my refusal as already stated. Col. Wright, Lieut. Col. Lee and Maj. Parr are acquainted with the circumstances which influenced my conduct—and I took occasion to tell the Captain of my contempt for him in presence of the Lieut. Col. A report reached us soon after day-light this morning, by our Quartermaster Sergeant, that a sharp skirmish took place last night, about half-past 11 o'clock, between a Federal detachment, from the ships off Warsaw, and the Louisiana pickets at Adam's Place, where we were a short time ago posted. Several rounds were exchanged—the Federals retreated to their boats. "Nobody hurt" on our side, or on theirs I suppose. I learn that our boys on Skidaway behaved with great coolness and promptness—our guns were soon in position, between the camp and battery, but their services were not called into requisition.

Monday, Jan. 30th '62

Left Pembroke soon after breakfast, in company with Lieut. McDaniel, for Skidaway Battery—which point we reached about noon, and were gratified to find all our boys well and in excellent spirits, although they were very short of provisions. Visited the Batteries, attended by Lieut. Turner, of
the Coast Rifles, whom I found to be a very pleasant and interesting gentleman. Formed the acquaintance, also, of Lieut. Ferguson, of the same corps, whom I learned to be the son of an old friend, and relative of my mother's. My sister Jane, he informed me, was his first Sabbath School Teacher. These facts are sufficient to endear me to him. Dined and supped with Mess No. 1, and having failed to bring our Cook or Mess Chest, will continue to board with them while we remain in our present position.

Tuesday, Jan. 21st '62.

The Company went to work this A.M. under the direction of Lieut. McDaniel. After putting my trunk, which had become very much deranged, in order and reloading my pistol, I visited the points of interest near the Forts. From the cupalo of the old mansion—which is in an unfinished condition, except the first story, and that in a very delapidated state—I had the finest and widest view since my arrival on the Island. Three Yankee steamers are lying round the point, directly in the mouth of the Creek making through Roamerly (or) Marsh, to the West, and the stern of the largest of which being distant from our largest, or middle, Fort, three miles three hundred and forty yards two feet and four inches. This fact was ascertained by actual measurement, for my special benefit, by Sergeant , under the direction of Maj. Downey, Engineer in charge of the Batteries at this point. The steamer Leesburg arrived at noon to-day with lumber and stores from Savannah. I dined with Lieuts. Turner and Ferguson, the latter of whom accompanied me to my camp and inspected our guns. I forgot to state also that Fort Pulaski and Tybee Island are both in fine view from the old Mansion above referred to. This "Place" is one of the most desirable imahinable for a permanent residence, and I would very much like to occupy it as such were I able to own and improve it properly. The old unfinished Mansion, I learn, has a sad history, however. Two owners, in turn, were broken in their efforts to complete it, and several years ago
it was purchased by the Catholic Bishop of Savannah, with a view to establish here, and convert the Mansion into, a Female Asylum for, I suppose, a Monastery). The depth of the good Bishop prevented the carrying into effect his object. The "Place", which embraces some seven or eight hundred acres, is still owned by the Bishop's successor, or the Church, but was rented and occupied during the last year by Mr. George Schley, of Augusta. The Mansion, for some time past, has been occupied as a Hospital for our troops at this point—which consist of the "Bartow Artillery" of Griffin, and the "Coast Rifles" of Chatham County, besides the six Companies comprising Col. Stiles' Regiment, the "Sappers and Miners" of Atlanta, and two Companies which alternate from the Wright Legion each week. Formed the acquaintance to-day, also, of Capt. of the Coast Rifles; and several officers of Col. Stiles' Command.

Lieut. Craven and McDaniell and myself visited the Colonel's Camp, at half-past 4 o'clock, in order to witness their Dress Parade. We were kindly received and entertained by Col. Stiles and Staff. The Dress Parade was beautiful, evincing admirable drill and discipline, and the Music excellent. Met with several old acquaintances and friends here from Atlanta, viz: Jesse Reneare, R.M.

Willingham, T. H. W. Crussell, (Sp. ?) Rice (Sp. ?) House and others, of the Sappers and Miners, and Capt. W.R. Jones of the "LaGrange Reporter", all well and in excellent health. Bought a pair of Russett Brogans for Terrence Devlin, from the Sutler of Col. Stiles' Camp for which I paid $3.00. Our supplies having reached us from Pembroke, we supped heartily. Received a letter each from My Daughters Josephine and Ida, and Daughter-in-Law Mattie, the two latter being in Griffin. I thank God that all are well at home, as was also a few days ago, my poor boy William, who is still in the service in Virginia.

About seven o'clock to-night, while we were discussing various matters in my tent, which was crowded with the boys, a gun was fired from the Battery,
and in an instant every man was on his feet—a few seconds after another, and still another were fired, all from our Fort. Hearing no response from any quarter, and it being pitchy dark and raining, I directed the men to hold themselves in readiness for service, but not to disturb their guns or horses until I returned or sent word what to do—accordingly, leaving Lieut. Craven with the men, Lieut. McDaniel and Sergeant Craven accompanied me, on horse-back, to the Fort. Our gait was necessarily very slow, as neither of us, or our horses, had ever traveled the road before at night; but overtaking a party from the Sappers and Miners, together with Adjutant Keller who were familiar with it, we reached it in safety. There we learned from a Sentinel that the shots had been fired at a boat which attempted to pass the Fort; but wishing to learn from the officer in command the true state of things, we inquired for Capt. Pritchard, and was told that he had a short time before our arrival gone down to the lower Fort, about a half mile from the middle, or large one. Fearing that we could not all procure leave to visit the lower Fort, the Adjutant and myself proceeded thither and Lieut. McDaniel and Sergt. C. awaited our return. About twenty yards from the lower Fort we met Capt. Pritchard and Lieut. Turner, in charge of a detachment of gunners, who were on their return to their Camp, and would have ridden against them had it not been for a flash of lightning, and one of the men speaking just at the moment we were about to collide. Capt. P. informed us that he fired at what he supposed to be a boat and crew, which he at first thought were endeavoring to steal up under his guns and burn the Leesburg, which is a-ground within twenty-five yards of the Fort; but afterwards concluded, from the situation of the enemy's lights, contained a party from the Fleet who were out taking the "sounding" of the River opposite and near the Fort. After an absence of an hour and a half, we returned to our own Camp, all but myself, thoroughly drenched to the skin. At the large Fort, we met Col. Stiles and a detachment of two Companies from the same command, under
Capt. Jones; and after imparting to them the information we had derived, all returned to our respective camp grounds and quarters. It is, about one mile and one-fourth from our Camp to the Fort, or Battery as it is called. Received a letter each from my daughters Josephine, Ida and Mattie.

Wednesday, Jan. 22d 1862.

Leaving the Company in charge of Lieut. McDaniel, Lieut. Craven and myself paid a visit to my kinsman, Sergt. Brown, on the Skidaway River,—West side of the Island of the same name, and about five miles from our present Camp. Mr. and Mrs. Brown being absent—the first in the service and the latter, with her children, in Savannah—young Mr. Jo Nunziger (sp.?) received and entertained us in a very hospitable manner. We saw on his place four wild Hogs, that were captured on Warsaw Island by Mr. Brown while stationed there. One of them—a large white sow—has just given birth to a litter of five pigs, and seems to be quite gentle; the others—all coal black—are still quite wild. We gathered several small Gourds from the garden, for our better halves to darn their stockings on. The weather is drizzly, and growing hourly cooler. At the mess fire this afternoon, in the presence of several of the non-commissioned officers and privates, Lieut McDaniel incidentally accused me of cowardice (basing it on a remark he placed in my mouth on the previous night.) On my pronouncing it false, he appealed a non-commissioned officer present to substantiate his charge—which being in disrespect to me, I ordered him in arrest and have preferred charges against him. I exceedingly regret the necessity for this step; but the Lieutenant has done much to demoralize the corps and I have concluded that it is time that he should be dealt with. I learn to-night that John C. Chew, Secretary and Courier of our Legion, has been reduced to the ranks (of the Ben Hill Guards) for intoxication, and that Adjutant Sherrod has been notified to elect between resigning or being Court Martialed for same offence. Wrote to Josephine, Ida and Mattie.
Thursday, Jan. 23rd 1862.

Sent private Douglass to Camp Bartow with changes against Lieut. McDaniell, and gave that officer permission to return to that Camp and report himself, as being in arrest, to Lieut. Col. Lee. James M. Waits, a member of our corps, for some weeks past in the Bartow Hospital, reached us today. He was cordially welcomed by all the men. The weather is exceedingly inclement—cold, windy and raining—notwithstanding our men have excavated over 200 feet 7 feet at top 5 at bottom and 3 feet deep, since yesterday noon, besides much other work. A note from Lieut. Col. Lee informs me that it is likely we will be kept some time at this point. The intelligence is far from pleasant, in view of my separation from my wife. Learned also that Adjutant Sherrod has resigned, and retired as a Private in the Ben Hill Guards.

Friday, Jan. 24th 1862.

Went to Camp Bartow—met Col. Wright, Lt. Col. Lee and Dr. Arrington on the Road, near Skidaway Bridge—obtained permission from the former to remain with my wife until the return of my Company, on Saturday afternoon. Found my dear Wife and children well. Learned that Adjutant Sherrod has not resigned—but the matter under consideration, and is absent on furlough. Maj. Parr went to the city to-day on business of the Legion.

Saturday, Jan. 25th 1862.

Went to the city this morning for the hope of obtaining the remainder of our horses and harness. Mr. Potter, father-in-law of Capt. Cuyler, having died last night, the Captain was absent and I could do nothing. Maj. Parr accompanied me at my own request, and Col. Wright being on his way to Rome also formed a portion of our party. Met Lieut. Col. Tidwell and several officers of Col. Bailey's Regiment, (which are encamped at our first Camping Ground,) and Maj
Parr and myself dined with them at "Our House." Our dinner was a magnificent affair—oysters stewed, chafed, fried and raw; quail, sausages, eggs, &c. &c.

Bought a pair of Gloves for my wife. Visited the market with Maj. Parr in the afternoon. Met there my old friend Edward J. Purse, and promised him, if possible, to dine with his family in company with the Major on Wednesday next.

Bought a small porker, some sausages, celery, horse radish, radishes, cabbage, and other articles for to-morrow's dinner, and ground-nuts and Benz candy for the children; also, a comb for Lou. Returned to Camp in time for supper.

Concluded to invite Mr. Sam. Bell and wife—the owners of Pembrook—to dine with us to-morrow, it being the last dinner our Mess expects to take together under their hospitable roof. Before going to town, Lieut. McDaniel, in presence of Maj. Parr, disavowed any intention to give me offence or bring me in contempt with the men, in the matter referred to in my memoranda of Friday, and I consequently withdrew the charges I had preferred against him.

Sunday, Jan. 25th (26th)

About half-past 9 o'clock last night, just as I had got in bed, a messenger arrived from Gen. Lawton directing our Legion to proceed forth with "kiday away Island. The long roll was beat, and the men proceeded to cook their rations. Left Camp at half-past 12 o'clock and arrived at Col. Stiles' Camp, near the Batteries, at four o'clock, A.M. Having no tents with us, we bivouaced on the ground, with a single blanket under us, until "Reveille—half-past 6 o'clock. Visited the batteries, saw 15 or 16 Federal ships in and about Warsaw Bar, and learned that 10 or 11 more are in Ossabaw Sound. No demonstration having been made by them upon the batteries, we repaired to our new camping ground at Waring's Place, about three miles (by the road) from the Batteries. Here we expected to meet our tents and baggage; but were disappointed. About six o'clock—dark—a part of our provisions were received by the two Legion wagons; but no cooking
utensils. Lieut. Craven bought half bushel Potatoes, and Sergeant Craven’s cook sent us some cooked provisions. While partaking of the latter, a courier arrived from Col. Stiles’, informing Maj. Parr (Lieut. Col. Lee having gone to Camp Bartow) that a part of the Fleet had passed up Hunter’s Cut, in the rear of Fort Pulaski, and would probably endeavor to burn the Long Bridge. He also requested that a Company of the Legion be sent forthwith to protect it. I solicited Maj. Parr to send my Company, and on his acquiescence I notified the men; and, tired and hungry as they were, every man (except Aaron McDaniel, who was sick, and Wm. Center) had their gear on and were ready to move. Lieut. McDaniel, without notification from any one, having taken away our draft horses and drivers—to bring out our caissons, we were left without the means, of taking with us our cannon. The horses returned with caissons, about 7 o’clock, P.M., I ordered them to go immediately for our Guns. We left Camp (on Waring’s Landing) about 7o’clock, meeting our guns at the junction of roads, and reached our destination a few minutes before nine o’clock, and took position at the upper end of the Bridge. Having “nothing to eat, and nothing to cook it in,” we bivouacked again in the open air. Sent private Johnson with message to Col. Lee.

Tuesday, Jan. 28th 1862.

Visited Camp Bartow and breakfasted with my wife and Mrs. Lee and the children. Met and notified Col. Lee of our present location. He told me to hold the position even at the sacrifice of all my men; and that he would send our tents and baggage in the course of the day. Having gathered together all the bread and meat to be had, I returned with them to the Bridge, for the men who with our horses, have had nothing to eat since yesterday morning. Sent a limber to Camp Bartow to bring corn and fodder for horses. Met Maj. Williams,
returning from Skidaway Battery—told him my instructions, and asked his opinion of the place I had selected for our Battery. He informed me that there was no better in the vicinity, and complemented me on its selection. Learned, however, that Col. Lee, in passing, had directed that we should remove our battery to the opposite side of the River. I determined to act upon his verbal instructions to myself, and remain where I am. About 10 o'clock, AM., was visited by Capt. Claghorn and Lieut. Jones of the Chatham Artillery— they confirmed Maj. Williams' opinion of the position we had taken, but said that they had been ordered by Col. Cumming to occupy it with a portion of their battery. Went with them to reconnoiter across the River; after which they proceeded down to Waring's Landing to see Col. Lee, intending to advise him to keep us where we are and send Capt. Bomar's battery (which had in the mean time arrived on the opposite side of the River) down to Modena. Private Center joined us early this morning, and Aaron McDaniel came up sometime after. A thousand and one rumors were afloat today. We could see the smoke from Commodore Tattnall's musquito fleet, and hear heavy cannonading in the same direction. It is evident that the seven vessels I saw moving up the Cut, from the Skidaway Batteries, are proceeding towards Savannah, and that the brave old Commodore is engaging them. Would to God we had more such Officers in the service of this Department. Capt. Claghorn and Lieut. Jones returned about 5 O'clock in the afternoon, accompanied by Lieut Col. Lee, who informed me that Maj. Parr had also accompanied them a part of the way, but had been thrown from his horse a short distance back. I immediately dispatched a horse to bring him in, and had the happiness, soon after, to see him ride up, but little hurt. Col. Cumming called and introduce himself to me, and directed his Pickets to report to me. Maj. supped with Capt. Claghorn, and afterwards proceeded to Waring's Landing. Lieut. Col. Lee passed the night at Jembrock. I sent Private Johnston to remain in the house with the ladies. Borrowed a bale of hay from Capt. Claghorn, who was kind enough to send it to our Camp. Our tents having failed to reach us, we again bivouacked in the open air.
Mustered in to the service Messrs. Hammond, Carlton, Lawrence and Whiting—the two latter being Printers from the Franklin Printing House. Visited the Pickets, after 10 o'clock, on the other side of the River, and on my return measured the Bridge, which I ascertained to be four hundred and thirty-four yards. Lieut. Shaw, who has been absent on Furlough, and Lieut. McDaniel returned to camp—the former in the morning, the latter shortly before dark.

Wednesday, Jan. 29th 1862.

Lieut. Col. Lee visited us early this morning, on his way from Pembroke to Waring's Landing, and assured me that we should not be removed to-day and further that he would send our tents and baggage to us in the course of the day. He gave me permission to visit my wife; but while my horse was being saddled my wife and Mrs. Frost, under the escort of Private McSabb, rode up to the camp. Being detained a short time in showing them around, a note was handed me by the Quartermaster Sergeant from Col. Lee directing me to proceed at once to Skidaway Battery, as he had just learned that a fight there was imminent. I parted with my wife, and in twenty minutes from the reception of the order, the Battery was in motion, under Lieut's. McDaniel and Shaw—Lieut. Craven having gone to the city, and I being detained to await the arrival of Capt. Claghorn, who will occupy this position in our stead. Having conferred with Capt. Claghorn, I left the Bridge about 11 o'clock and reached Camp Skidaway, with the Battery, at 12. 45 P.M. Visited the Batteries in the hope of seeing and receiving orders from Lt. Col. Lee—failing to do which I sent him written notification of my arrival by Serg't Trainer, at 1.15 Col. Stiles called on me at 2.45, and Maj. Farr, by order of Lt. Col. Lee, visited and inspected our arms and accoutrements; after which I accompanied him and Col. Stiles and Maj. Berry to seek a suitable location for our Battery. It was finally determined, in view of the imminent danger of an early attack, (there being seventeen vessels lying in battle array just outside Warsaw Bar,) to place my two largest Guns in the embrasure of the lower Battery from which was recently removed the large Rifled Cannon. I do
not approve the division of my company; but believing that it is the best
disposition that can be made of them, and that my men will be better protected
than in the open field, I did not object. Supped with Col. Stiles, in
company with Lieuts McDaniel & Shaw. Soon after supper about one hundred men
were set to work filling in the pit, so as to raise the guns above the embrasure,
which was done by shovelling off the embankment in front. I visited the work
(which is distant about one mile from my camp) at 11 o'clock at night, going
alone and on foot, and found that the men had just concluded their labors,
though the work was far from being accomplished. Returned to camp, and slept
soundly under a pine sapling, with Privates Andy Waits and Candle, until four
o'clock.

Thursday Morning, Jan. 30.

When I aroused the two first detachments and had the two Guns conveyed
to and placed in the Battery, finishing our work about 8 o'clock. Breakfasted,
in company with Lieut. Shaw, with Capt. Jones, of Col. Stiles Battalion—and
a glorious breakfast it was: Hominy, Sausage, Newsham, fried eggs, butter,
biscuit, coffee &c. Gave Uncle Fred, Capt. Jones' cook, fifty cents for his
excellent catery. On retiring to sleep last night I firmly believed that the
enemy would give us battle at high tide (about six o'clock) this morning, and
was anxious to have my guns in readiness to hurl the first iron messenger at
our hated foes. Drilled the officers and cannoniers of each piece separately
in the detachment drill nearly all day—Lieuts. Craven and Shaw at the Battery
and Lieut. McDaniel at the camp. Desiring to have my men and guns as near
together as possible, I proposed to place my other guns on the point opposite
the old mansion; but this was thought to be too much exposed, and Maj. Downy
and Capt. Pritchard proposed to have pits dug (if Lt. Col. Lee would furnish
the men) in which to place the guns and for the protection of the men. I notified Lt. Col. Lee of the suggestion, and requested him to furnish seventy-five men to dig the pits to-night. Dined on two roasted sweet potatoes, about three inches long and one inch in circumference. Went in company with Lieuts. Craven (who rejoined us about 9 A.M.) and McDaniel to select a camping ground, having been promised by Lt. Col. Lee the use of a two-horse wagon to convey to us our tents, &c. On our way met the Lt. Col. who opposed in strong terms (he approved it in his note to me of this morning) the continuance of our Guns in the Battery, and positively forbid the placing of the other two in pits. After a long interview between himself and Lt. Col. Stiles, Maj. Berry, Capt. and myself, it was determined to defer the whole matter to the devision of Gen. Lawton, who is expected here to-night. Corporal Hutson, who was sent after our tents and cocking utensils, returned about sun-down, with five tents (which were soon pitched,) and Orderly Craven having purchased two large hogs the men had a grand supper and retired (some to the tents and others to the shelter of the pines) to sleep as best they could. Lieut. Shaw and Serg't Trainer visited our guard at the Battery after supper. Received communication from Lt. Col. Lee at 9 P.M. by Serg't Calloway. Corporal Englett arrived at Camp at 10 o'clock P.M. in charge of our articles left at the Bridge, by order of Maj. Parr. Rain to-night.

Friday, Jan. 31st 1862.

Another day has passed and still our heads are on our shoulders—thanks to a merciful Providence. No attack has yet been made by our enemies, who still occupy their position, in battle array, just outside the Bar. I learn from our sentinels at the Battery that the long roll was beat on board one of vessels about midnight, and that there seemed to be quite a stir among the fleet for a short time. They inform me also that a very lurid light was seen in the East, N.E. about the same time, which lasted some hours—apparently of fire.
Heavy cannonading was heard in the same direction during the entire afternoon of yesterday—over two hundred reports—was heard by several who took the trouble to count them. We have no idea of the cause, but suppose an engagement has taken place between our friends and the Yankees at some point in South Carolina. Gen. Lawton and Col. Williams visited the Batteries this forenoon, and our guns were removed from the lower battery, by the General's order, to give room for a forty-two pounder which was brought down on the steamer "eesburb. Thus has perished my hope of getting a shot at the infernal invaders. Had our guns remained in that position, we would have had the pleasure of hurling the first slug at their heads, but I suppose it is for the better; at least, I do not complain. Received orders from Lt. Col. Lee, about 11 o'clock, M.M., to remove our camp to a point between the old mansion, west of the Batteries, and Waring's Landing—to picket the most exposed point on the Coast between the two places, and keep our Artillery in readiness to be removed to any point at a moments notice. Selected a spot in a thick wood which was soon cleared up, titched our tents (which reached us about 2 o'clock) by 4 o'clock. Reconnoitered the Coast, very carefully, and finally pitched upon a point about four hundred yards from our present Camp, which I have dubbed Zollicoffer, in compliment to one of the purest men and bravest soldiers that ever lived. Most of our Camp equipage has come in, and I flatter myself, if we are not removed very soon, to be quite comfortable in a few days. Received a letter each from my sweet daughters Josephine and Ida, and thank God that all are well at home!

Saturday, Feby 1st 1862.

Immediately after roll call (6 o'clock) this morning, I rode down to the lower battery to see if everything was in readiness, on our part, for the anticipated engagement. The morning was clear and beautiful, and the Federal Fleet, numbering seventeen vessels—six of them of very large class—were drawn up in line-of-battle across the channel, within the Bar, and about four miles distant
from our Batteries. In company with Capt. Levy, of the City Light Guards, and several of his officers I sat for some time gazing at the beautiful scene. The following rough diagram will give some idea of the position of the Fleet and the surroundings:

From my then position it appeared that the three centre vessels were advancing toward us, and we concluded, as the tide would be suitable about eight o'clock, the attack would be made about that time. I rode to my camp, about one-quarter of a mile from the lower Battery, to communicate my impressions to my men; but before I reached the Camp—in less than twenty minutes—a heavy fog overspread both the sea and land, entirely shutting out from view our hated enemies. The fog continued until about 10 o'clock—too late for an attack to-day. Being satisfied of this, I applied for permission to visit Savannah and was granted leave of absence until Monday Morning, 10 o'clock. Stopped at my Kinsman Jno. McFarland's. Gave my wife $100. For several days past I have suffered greatly from Rheumatism in the calves of my legs. The pains are very severe in the morning, but generally leave me as the day waxes old. I trust I shall not become a confirmed Rheumatist.
I cannot forbear to express my opinion that our leading men—those having charge of this Military Department—have been criminally neglectful of the defences of this Island and other approaches to Savannah. For three weeks past I had observed their movements and those of the enemy; and am thoroughly convinced that they could have driven us from this in three hours, at any time, during that period. The large gun—a thirty-two pounder—was dropped overboard in the attempt to land it, near the lower Battery, yesterday afternoon, and it now lies under five or six feet of water! No effort, so far as I can learn, was made to recover it; and Gov. Brown having refused to pay the Sappers and Miners agreeably to the terms of their enlistment, it is understood that they swear they "don't care a damn" whether the Yankees take the Island or not—they will not work extra hours unless paid for it. There's patriotism for you! All Southern men who feel or speak in that manner, are no better than the enemy, and should be hung as high as Haman. It is quite bad enough to have a General in command whose movements are outstripped by a snail's; but it is discouraging and disheartening to see men, receiving pay for the defence of their own hearth-stones, standing on such punctilios. There is entirely too much Demogogueism in this Department of the Army. Almost every Officer is trimming his sails for future political use. I have, with sorrow and shame, heard them tell their men not to "make niggers of themselves" by working too hard, when they were not doing as much labor in a week here as they were accustomed to doing in a day at home and when too, the enemy is thundering at our very gates! Such men deserve to be made slaves of the remainder of their lives. I thank God that the majority of my own command are willing to do their whole duty, and having no political or other axe to grind myself, whatever we are ordered to do, is done promptly and well, as the work on the Batteries and "covered way" done by the Jo Thompson Artillery, will testify.
Awaking about day-light, and finding the morning clear (it rained hard yesterday and last night) I bid adieu to my wife and started for the Camp, which I reached about half-past 10 o'clock, expecting a fight and desiring to be with my company when it came off. No attack was made, however—and luckily too, for the gun dropped in the river had not yet been recovered, nor had the "bomb-proof" of the upper Battery been covered in. Received an order from Lt. Col. Lee requiring us to go to Waring's Landing, (one mile from our Camp) the present Headquarters of the Legion, to attend Dress Parade. This appeared rather severe, considering that this is the first rest day we have had in over a week—and the men and some of the officers expressed a desire that I should disregard it. But I told them that, however onerous the duty was, the order must be obeyed. After dinner, leaving the company in charge of Lt. Craven, I rode over to the Landing and had an interview with the Lt. Col. who informed me that the order was issued in obedience to a special order received by himself, and that he would not require us, while on detached service, to attend Legionary Dress Parades except under similar circumstances. The object of the present assemblage was to disseminate "general orders", which occupied about one hour in the reading.

Capt. Bomar's company had a spirited engagement last night with an empty boat, which had broken loose from its Moorings, and floated down stream past his pickets, who fired some nine rounds and alarmed the entire neighborhood about Skidaway Bridge. The boat was not captured; but this morning was found high and dry in the marsh uninjured and untouched! Brilliant exploit.

Monday, Feby 3d.

I have been confined nearly all day to my tent by acute Rheumatism in
the calf of my right leg, which gave me great pain. The men generally seemed to sympathise with and were anxious to aid me. Serg't and Sam McKamie, Serg'ts Trainer and Frost, and Privates Holmes, Ables and W. E. Roberts were especially kind and attentive. Lt. Col. Lee and Maj. Parr called to see me in the forenoon. Sent wagon to the old Camp (Pembrook) for our Lumber left there, and on its return had my tent floored. Rode down to the Batteries in the afternoon, and was gratified to find the large gun mounted in the lower Battery, and the Bomb-proof of the Water Battery nearly completed. A large force from our Legion was also at work on the "covered way"—which, by-the-by, ought to have been completed over a week ago. Corp'l. Giles gave each of our Guns, Nos. 1, 2 and 3, one good coat of Lachre (sp?). No. 4, in charge of Serg't Trainer, was sent down to Waring's Landing by order of Lt. Col. Lee, but returned to us before dark. Corp'l Hutson, who went to town this morning returned about 10 o'clock, P.M. Ben, our cook, reached camp in the afternoon. An unpleasant difficulty occurred this afternoon between Private Hammond, Jr. and Serg't McKamie. After an investigation of the facts in the case, concluded to punish the first named to-morrow. Sold my blue coat to Sergeant-Major Lee for $20.

Tuesday, Foby. 4th

Thank God! I am comparatively free from pain to-day. There has been no change of movement in the position of the Fleet to-day. Heavy and continued cannonading was heard in the afternoon, in the direction of Fort Pulaski. Sent wagon, in charge of W. E. Roberts to the city for sundry articles for my mess; also by Serg't Frost for paints, &c. for our cannon. Lieuts McDaniel and Shaw have been absent nearly all day at work for the "Department" as some of the officers facetiously call our Quartermaster. Exchanged the little flea-bitten
gray for Capt. Quinn's large dark horse, for Artillery. I learn that Col. Wright and wife arrived at Waring's Landing to-day, and departed for Richmond, via Savannah, in the afternoon. My impression is, the Colonels will and ought to resign either his seat in the Confederate Congress or Army. No man can do justice to two such important trusts at the same time.

Wednesday, Feby 5th 1862

I have comparatively byt little pain in my right calf to-day— thank God! The weather is cool and blustering. No change apparent in the position of the Fleet; yet I think the Federals have landed a portion of their troops on Warsaw Island, probably with a view of making that point the basis of their operations against Savannah—in the Spring. Serg's Frost returned at 11 o'clock, bringing a note to me from my wife— God bless her! Visited my kinsman, Mr. Brown's place in the afternoon. Saa his wife and children, who will go to the city to-morrow. Mr. Brown's furlough having expired, he has returned to his corps at the Battery. Lt. Col. Lee and Capt. Wright— Officer of the Day—visited us to-day. Sent Gun and Detachment No. 1, under Serg't. Thrash, to Waring's Landing, to remain until sun-set, in the hope of getting a shot at the Yankees; but without success. Mr. Tom Holbrook and Mr. Jno. W. Daniel, who are on visits to their sons in our camp, breakfasted with us this morning. Able's, Candle and Steele have gone to the Hospital, having been rendered unfit for duty by their recent debauch in Savannah.

Thursday, Feby, 6th 1862.

Thank God! I am again almost entirely exempt from pain, and have been enabled to discharge my duties as "Field Officer of the Day" satisfactorily to myself and the Commanding Officer. Having received the amount ($1586.60 ?) due my Company, and being unable, on account of other duties, to attend to the settlement, I handed the money to Maj. Parr, who kindly visited my
my Camp and paid the men off. On my way to Capt. Bomar's Camp, shot a water moccasin about four feet long and six inches in diameter. Visited all the Pickets on the Island, except two stations guarded by the Louisiana Battalion; also, the "Place", or plantation, of Capt. Pritchard. Simril went to the city to-day, and returned to Camp in afternoon. Paid $1.25 for for Paints, Brush, &c. for cannon. Corporal Webb, of the Ben Hill Guards, died last night, and his corpse was sent forward this morning.

Friday, Feby 7th 1862.

Visited all the Picket Posts and the Legionary encampment last night, concluding my round at half-past 12 o'clock. Suffered severely from Rheumatism from 3 to 5 o'clock this morning. At 6 o'clock a very large and brilliant meteor appeared in the Western horizon, its train being visible several seconds after its disappearance. Sergeant Craven and Private A. M. Waits went to the city this morning, and Private Holmes to the Camp of Col. Cummings—the latter to return at 12, and the two first named at 5 o'clock. Several showers of rain to-day. Sent Nos. 3 and 4, with their detachments, to Waring's Landing. They were returned at sun-set. Private D. A. McNabb, having been granted an honorable discharge, an account of a fractured leg, left Camp for home this morning.

Saturday, Feby 8th 1862.

Another quiet night has been succeeded by a calm and pleasant morning—cloudy soon after day-light, but clearing off about 8 o'clock. Messrs. Holbrook and Daniel, of Fulton, who have been on a visit to our Camp for several days past, took their departure homeward soon after breakfast in one of the Legionary wagons. I regret that it was out of my power to send them to the city, and to allow one or more of their sons to accompany them
there; but I could not contrive a justifiable pretext on which to send one wagon away for so long a time, and the Regulations will not allow the absence of more than one man, for a whole day, from each Company; and I had previously Private Candle permission to be absent to-day. (I make this note because my motives for declining to comply with the wishes of those gentlemen has been impugned by Lieut. Craven, who accuses me (wrongfully, as he will yet feel, if he does not acknowledge,) of a want of disposition to accommodate the gentlemen named.) Private Holmes did not reach Camp until after 10 o'clock last night. His furlough was limited to 12 M. yesterday, and passed him only to Col. Cumming's Camp. He managed, by some means, to pass on to Savannah; and will be punished for the transgression. Orderly Craven and Private Waits each over-stayed their leave-of-absence; but rendered satisfactory excuses. Paid Mr. Wm. Holbrook ten ($10) dollars, which he engaged to pay to Serg't. J. W. Holliday, who was discharged from our Company on account of disability, in November last. Lieut. Craven has gone to Savannah, from thence to Atlanta on Recruiting Service, if his furlough is approved by the General in command. My wife and two youngest children visited me at noon to-day, in company with Mrs. Lee and Mrs. I accompanied them on a visit to each of the Batteries, and afterwards attended my wife to the residence of our relatives, Mr. Brown, about four miles from my Camp—he having previously taken the children there in his wagon. The other ladies returned to the city late in the afternoon. Heavy rain and thunder-storm in the evening, and throughout the night. Lieut. McDaniel was detailed to act as Adjutant at Dress Parade. Lent Nos. 2 and 3 to Waring's Landing.

Sunday, Feb'y 9th

Steady rain throughout the morning, and showers in afternoon. Passed the night with my wife at Mr. Brown's. Returned to Camp by 11 o'clock, when Lieut. McDaniel left for Thunderbolt to see his wife. The Rifle of one of our Pickets was accidentally discharged last night; but fortunately no damage was done by it. Sent Nos. 2 and 3 again to Waring's Landing, by order
or Maj. Parr—who also detailed Lieut. Shaw to act as Adjutant at Dress Parade this afternoon. Omitted, yesterday, to note that I had hired Charley, Ben's son, from Capt. Pritchard, as a waiting boy—$6 per month. Lieut. Craven's horse was returned to Camp this evening, indicating that he has obtained a furlough, and will be absent fifteen days.

Monday, Feby. 10th 1862.

It rained incessantly throughout the past night—and is murky and showery this morning. Sent Nos. 1 and 2 over to Waring's to Waring's Landing this morning at 10 o'clock, under Lieut. Shaw, by order of Lt. Col. Lee, who hopes that we may get a shot at one of the numerous Yankee boats that are sailing up and down the Creeks making through Rumley Marsh. I am mortified that the inactivity of our officers in Command of this Department. They have been since last Spring preparing for the defence of Savannah, and yet this Island, perhaps the most exposed on this Coast, contains but three contemptible land batteries—mounting, in all ten guns—and all means, be one or more batteries on the opposite point of Wilmington Island—one or more at Adams' Place—one at Pritchard's Landing—one at Whitmarsh, opposite Thunderbolt, and one or two more at this point. I may be wrong in my opinion of these matters; but time will show. I can see no reason, except a want of confidence in their own power, why the Yankees have not long since taken possession of this Island. One shell each hour from one of their vessels, could have prevented the construction of either of the batteries at this point; and now that they are complete, they could, by landing a few mortars in the rear of Wilmington Island, and placing them on the high point of land opposite our batteries here, shell them out in a very short period of time. The tents of the enemy are plainly visible on the point of Warsaw Island, and their troops may be seen drilling daily, there. The Sound swarms with their vessels of war, and the Creeks
which separates them from us—are daily alive with their small sailboats, oystering, reconnoitering, &c. Why is it that we have no River or Water Pickets—or other means to annoy and capture them, when they venture thus far away from their large vessels? I am aware that it is not in the power of man to give entire satisfaction—to conform to the notions of every other man; but I cannot close my eyes to the fact that much, very much that ought to have been done for the defence of this Island and the city of Savannah has been left undone; and will remain in that condition until too late to do it. Lieut. McDaniel returned to Camp about 11 o'clock, A.M. Private Payne rode off Serg't Craven's horse to Savannah this morning. His absence and the taking of the horse were without leave. On his return at night, I sent him, in charge of Serg't Bailey, to be confined in the "regional Guard Tent, until discharged by legal process. Serg't Trainer returned from the city "on time", bringing for me a box of Cigars, and a bottle each of Madeira Wine and Brandy. The weather cleared off about 4 o'clock. Received to-night a slip from the Savannah Republican, in which is communicated the unpleasant intelligence of the taking, by the Federales, of Roanoke Island, in North Carolina, and the capture of some three thousand Confederates.

Tuesday, Feby 11th 1862.

The weather is clear and the day quite cool. The infernal Yankees appear to increase in numbers in the Sound, and two or three large vessels, which have just come in, look savage and spiteful enough. About 10 o'clock, I went down to 'ritchard's Place, about two miles below my Camp, to try our two large Ruston's Guns. They had not been tested before given to us; and we have had no opportunity to do so before to-day. At the second fire, with only one-fourth extra charge of powder, the breach of No. 1 was wrenched from its place and the gun rendered totally useless. No. 2 was tried in same manner,
but the shot was rather loose to beat her strength fully. Col. Lee has condemned both guns, and instructed me to send them to Atlanta immediately.

I regret their inefficiency exceedingly, especially at this time, when we stand in such great need of every species of "shooting iron"; but I rejoice, since they are worthless, that the fact was ascertained as and at the time it was—altho' I think the Ordnance Officers very culpable for placing them in our hands, or paying for them, before they were fully tested and approved. Col. Wright promised sometime ago to furnish me with two Howitzers. I have written to him, at Richmond, to send them to us immediately. Yet I have no idea they will reach us before we are compelled to vacate this Island. The Yankees in the Sound have no doubt had intelligence of our defeat on Roanoke Island, and knowing, as they must, our weakness here, will most assuredly give us a tilt in a very few days. The consequences of our defeat— for I can hope for nothing else— be upon the heads of those Commanding this Department.

After supper, rode over to Mr. Brown's, and passed about two and a half hours very pleasantly with my wife and his family. Returned to Camp a few minutes after 12 o'clock. The night clear and quite cold.

Wednesday, Feb 12th 1862.

Lieut. Shaw, in charge of a detachment of men and horses, took the two condemned Rushton Guns to the city this morning, for shipment to Atlanta.

Serg't Frost also went to Savannah, on leave, until tomorrow 10 A. M., to see his wife. My wife paid me a visit at 11 A.M. and Mrs. McDaniel, Mrs. and Miss Roberts, in company with Capt. Roberts, reached Camp about 12 M.

The party dined with us, and after visiting the Batteries, took their departure about half-past 3 P.M. Had a very satisfactory drill in Light Artillery (two guns and caissons) considering the length of time that has elapsed since our last drill in this arm. Some of the horses behaved badly,
however, and the wind high, which caused me to strain my voice and render me somewhat hoarse. Notified Capt. Jernigan, our Legionary Quartermaster, this morning, in writing, that I would not receipt him or anyone else for provender or other article unless I was satisfied, by actual weight or measurement, that the same was furnished. I deem this course necessary in justice to man, beast and Government; and to compel him, if possible, to give more attention to the duties of his department, which, so far as my observation goes, is very loosely conducted. Sometimes, for a day or two together, our horses are deprived of either fodder or corn, and not unfrequently of both. The spring tides, I believe, have set in, and it is the general impression among all grades on the Island, that we shall have a fight in the course of the present week—perhaps on Friday, when the tide will probably suit the enemy best. There are said to be twenty-two vessels in Warsaw Sound. I witnessed some mysterious movements among them this afternoon about sun-set. Several guns were fired from the Fleet—perhaps a salute to some new comers, or in honor of their Roanoke victory—and music by a brass band.

Thursday, Feby 13th 1862.

This morning at 25 minutes past 10 o'clock I received a note from Lt. Col. Lee, saying that he had information to the effect that, from the manoevers of the Yankees, it was no doubt their intention to attempt a landing by means of barbes at Adams' Place at an early hour—perhaps by day-light—and directing me to send my two guns to that point without delay. I immediately aroused the men, formed the detachments, and proceeded to carry into effect his order. We reached the Place at half-past 3 o'clock, when halting the battery at the old Mansion, I visited the Pickets at the Landing. Being assured by them that they would give me timely notice of the enemy's approach, I returned to
the battery, and ordering the horses to be detached from the pieces, sat upon an old lye keg in the corner of the chimney (outside) behind which some of the men had kindled a fire, and nodded until 6 o'clock, when I rode to the Camp of Maj. McHenry, of the Louisiana Battalion, who furnished me a guide to one of his Picket Posts—a most exposed point—at which I at once determined, if approved by Col. Lee, to place my guns. Breakfasted with Maj. McHenry.

Lt. Col. Lee arrived soon after, when he and myself, in company with several of the Officers of the Battalion, made sundry reconnoisances which resulted in the confirmation, by Lt. Col. Lee, of the suitableness of the position I had chosen for my guns, and an order from him to place them there. Maj. McHenry kindly furnished a detail of men, under Lieut. Fox, who opened a good road for my battery from the old field, in which I had selected to encamp, to the Post indicated. Dined with Maj. McHenry and sundry officers of his command, and sent Serg't Bailey to notify Lieut. McDaniel, who had been left in charge of our Camp, to have our tents, &c. removed to our new grounds. Generals Lee and Lawton and a number of other military gentlemen visited Adams' Place and my Camp in the afternoon. I gathered from snatches of their conversation, which reached me, that it is the intention of the leaders to vacate a large portion—perhaps all—of the Island on the approach of the enemy. It may be the part of wisdom to do so; but I cannot think, if those in charge of the operations here had done their duty, that it would have been at all necessary either to fall back or evacuate the Island. My policy would be, to prevent the landing of the enemy on the Island altogether. Immediately after sunset, took my two guns over to the hammock and placed them in position for raking the channel, at this point, from two directions, and left them in charge of Lieut. McDaniel and Sergeants and Trainer, and an ample detachment for working them. A few minutes past 10 o'clock A.M. received a note from Lieut. Col. Lee, ordering me to proceed, immediately after day-light to the general
encampment at Waring's. This order was like a wet blanket to my hopes. My guns were in an excellent position—Federal boats were in the habit of plying the stream daily, and I knew it was morally certain that, had we been permitted to remain there only for twenty-four hours, we would have had a shot at them. But orders must be obeyed; I am very highly pleased with Maj. McHenry, Capt. Brocket, his very efficient Quartermaster, Lieut. Fox, and every other officer of his command with whom I became acquainted. They are all gentlemen—true Southerners—and have souls as warm as the clime from which they hail. They were exceedingly glad to see me, and will regret our early departure.

Friday, Feb'y 14th 1862.

Soon after breakfast this morning, we withdrew our guns from the hammock, and, having packed up the few articles that were unpacked last night, left for Waring's, which we reached about 10 1/2 o'clock, A.M. Called to pay my respects to Maj. McHenry before leaving. Called to pay my respects to Lt. Col. Lee on my arrival at Waring's, but he was absent. Pitched our tents on the extreme right of the Legion, and rested the remainder of the day. About 4 o'clock, P.M. an order was received from Gen. Lawton to keep us at Adams' Point until relieved by Capt. Dawson's Artillery corps; but Lt. Col. Lee said he felt ashamed of moving us about so much, and would not lend us back to-night. The fact is, the Lt. Col. has been greatly exercised to know how to employ us. He appears unwilling to have us share the same as the rest of the Legion—like the fellow that won the elephant at a raffle, he seems not to know what to do with us. If he thinks to worry us to relinquish the Artillery, he is simply mistaken. We will not do so, except by order from Headquarters, and then we will protest and appeal against the injustice. Just here I am informed by
Lt. Shaw, that an order has come from Gen. Lawton requiring us to turn over our cannon, horses, ammunition, &c. to the Ordnance Master at Savannah. We have been expecting an effort of that sort for sometime. Lt. Col. Lee, who was exceedingly anxious for us to take artillery, and Maj. Farr, at whose especial instance the Company determined to adopt that arm, are both very desirous that we shall relinquish it and retain rifles. The reason for this appears to be that we are liable to be detached from the Legion at any time, and they do not wish to give us up. We would prefer to be sent to any point in the Confederacy to give up our artillery—and I shall tell Gen. Lawton and the President so.

I am and have been quite sick to-day from the effects of cold.

Saturday, 15th 1862.

The spring tides are receding, and still no attack has been made upon the island by the Yankees; nor can I perceive any material change in the position or number of their vessels for several days past. Still it is generally believed that we will soon be attacked; and, as the impression obtains that we are to give up the Island to the enemy, many of the officers—the field officers leading off—have sent their trunks to Savannah. Disapproving the course, on account of its effect upon the men, I have nevertheless determined to send mine in also—as it is quite as valuable to me as others are to their owners; besides, we have not one-fourth as much transportation as we should have, and will be under the necessity of destroying one-half or more of our baggage, or leave it to be appropriated by the enemy, in the event of a retrograde movement on our part. Maj. Farr has been absent since our arrival, superintending the construction of a causeway over Augustine Creek, above the Long Bridge, if I am correctly informed. Capt. Mathews is throwing up breastworks between Capt. Zeigler's and the Short Bridge; another party are
constructing breastworks of timber at the intersection of the Roads, and
still another are performing a similar duty near Prichard's Place. Received
orders early this morning to send our two guns to Adams' Point, to be placed
on the hammock from which they were withdrawn yesterday morning. They were
sent forward in quick time, under Lieut. Shaw, who was insturcted by myself
(no instructions from higher authority having been received) to fire into
any and every species of craft that should come within two miles of his post.
Accordingly, at about 4 o'clock this afternoon three small sailboats made their
appearance within that range, and he fired upon and caused them to leave his
vicinity in double quick. Lieut. Fox, of the Louisiana Battalion, called to
see me in the afternoon. He informs me that his Battalion are throwing up a
magnificent breastwork across the Island between Adams' and Pritchard's Places.
This is as it should have been two or three months ago at least; and it may be
proper to remark that all this work is being done voluntarily, and without orders
from "the powers that be." It has rained almost incessantly, and very hard since
4 o'clock, P.M. Sent three of our Caissons, a quantity of Harness, the "Little
Ben" gun, and all the ammunition except that in the Limber chest, of the two
guns at Adams's Place, to the city this afternoon, in charge of Lieut. McDaniel,
who likewise took with him a letter from myself to Gen. Lawton, protesting
against the order taking from us our Artillery, and notifying him that I should,
without a peremptory order to the contrary, preserve my organization of
Artillery until we were furnished the same or another suitable Battery.
Sent my trunk to Cousin Jno. McFarland's, to remain until removed by my
wife, who will return to the city, from Mr. Brown's, to-morrow or Monday next.

Sunday, Febry 16th 1862.

The detachments sent to the city yesterday, under Lieut. McDaniel,
returned to Camp just before day-light this morning—Private Ransone alone
having strayed off and was left in the city. The detachment sent to Adams'
Point, under Lieut. Shaw, with our two Rifled Cannon, returned to Camp about half-past 10 o'clock last night, having been relieved by Capt. Dawson's Company. The poor fellows were thoroughly soaked, having been exposed to a drenching rain without shelter, since three o'clock in the afternoon. About 10 o'clock this morning, I left Camp for Mr. Brown's residence, and arrived there shortly after 11 o'clock. Found the family and my wife and two children well, except colds. Rained throughout the day, with high wind—a regular North Easter—during the afternoon and night.

Monday, Feby 17th 1862.

Returned to Camp about 9 o'clock this morning, and regretted to learn that Privates Steele, Littleton and Devlin had an "Irish Wedding" soon after my departure yesterday. Devlin was severely cut in the melee. Also, that Candle and Armstead had visited Savannah without leave. Preferred charges against each of the offenders. Drew 700 additional cartridges, which were distributed to the men—20 each. Received visits from Maj. McHenry, and Capt. Brocket of the Louisiana Battalion, and Capt. Edgar Dawson (son of my old friend Hon. W. C. Dawson) of the Artillery Corps—whole-souled gentlemen, each of them. Lieut. McDaniel reported to me, about 3 o'clock this afternoon, that all the Federal vessels had withdrawn from the Sound; but I learned afterwards that he was mistaken, several having been seen there since. It has been very misty all day, rendering it difficult to see more than a few hundred yards distance. Gen. Lawton and suite have taken temporary quarters at Capt. Pritchard's Place, about one and a half miles South of our present encampment. This seems to have reassured many of our men, and I hope will have a salutary effect upon them. Capt. J. Y. Flowers, on account of a rupture, has been confined to his tent for several days, has gone to Savannah. Dr. Arrington and myself have agreed upon Private Moore's discharge. I have been quite ill,
with cold, and suffered acutely from Rheumatism in the calves of my legs, for two or three days past. Commenced taking quinine in large doses, for the pains, at 8½ o'clock, P.M. Lieut. Shaw informed me, about 11 o'clock, on the return of Lt. Col. Lee from Savannah, that a telegram had been received there stating that Fort Donelson had been taken by the Yankees, and thirty thousand Confederate troops made prisoners! Great God! What a misfortune, if true; but I think the number of prisoners is greatly exaggerated.

Tuesday, Feby 18th 1862.

Rested very little last night. The quinine affected my head, and the pains became more violent about half-past 3 o'clock. Started all our effective force, under Lieut. Shaw, to aid Maj. Parr in the construction of the Causeway and Bridge over Augustine Creek, at 8 o'clock, A. M. At 9 received an order from Lt. Col. Lee to send in our remaining Artillery, Horses, &c. Having to send to the bridge for men for that purpose, I did not get the detachments off until 12 o'clock, M. Lieut. McDaniel went in charge. I am detailed on a Court Martial, which met this morning at 10 o'clock; but as I am prosecutor in all the cases—five—brought before the Court, I thought it was improper for me to serve. The Court concurring with me in that opinion, it was adjourned until 2 P.M. in order to submit the question to the Lt. Colonel, who is temporarily absent. The Court met, agreeably to adjournment, and was again adjourned because of the non-return of the Lt. Colonel. At night he excused me from serving on the Court, and appointed Lieut. Pool in my place. The Court will convene again in the morning. A meeting of Commissioned Officers and First Sergeants was held, at Lt. Col. Lee's request, after supper. It was an informal affair, apparently without definite object, and no object was attained thereby. I am suffering greatly from Rheumatism—have had very
little sleep, in consequence, for several nights past—but am keeping up as
well as I can.

Wednesday, Feby 19th 1862.

Serg't Trainer, who returned from the city late last night, brings most
unwelcome tidings: the reduction of Fort Donelson, the surrender of the city
of Nashville, in Tennessee, to the Federal authorities, and the capture of
about 18,000 of Confederate Troops! This, with the Roanoke Island disaster,
will have the effect to protract the war to an indefinite period, and keep
our ports closed for a long time yet. The next descent, it is said, will be
made upon Charleston and Savannah. I trust that those cities will be reduced
to ashes before they are permitted to fall into the hands of the enemy. They
may overwhelm us with us with numbers, but they will never conquer us—never!

My wife visited me this morning, in company with Mr. Jo Nungezer and Louisa
and George, and remained until after dinner. I went to Mr. Brown's in the
evening and passed the night at his house, with my wife. Suffered excruciating
pain, in my legs, the greater part of the night. Heavy rain last night.

Thursday, Feby 20th 1862.

The sun rose gloriously beautiful this morning, and the air is balmy
and spring-like. The jassamanes line either side of the road, in full bloom,
and the woods is vocal with the songs and twitter of the birds. What a pity
that man, rational, reasoning man, is not permitted to enjoy these beauties
in a reasonable, rational way! Reached Camp at 9.40 A.M. Lieut. McDaniel
returned from Savannah about 11 o'clock, having been detained by the
"circumlocution" manner of doing business there. Capt. Edgar Dawson's Artillery
passed our Camp about 11 o'clock, in search of a suitable drill ground. I
directed him to Lt. Col. Stiles' Camp. It is reported this afternoon that the Federal troops on Warsaw Island have embarked, and several of the larger vessels taken their departure in the direction of Fort Pulaski and Savannah. Is it possible that they intend to give us on the Island the go-by? My pains have been severe all day, particularly in the left calf. After supper, by Dr. Arrington’s invitation, went to his office and had both legs bathed and well rubbed before a hot fire, with Mustang Liniment. Rubbed my chest with Turpentine before going to bed. The papers of to-day contain the gratifying intelligence that Nashville has not surrendered to the Yankees, and that our losses at Fort Donelson and other points in that vicinity were greatly exaggerated by first accounts. Gens. Johnson, Pillow, Buckner and Floyd were at last accounts, within four miles of Nashville, with a large force, and were resolved on making a desperate stand there in defense of the city. God grant that they may be successful in driving the unprincipled invaders back, if they do not put them all to death. Let Southrons everywhere raise the black flag, and neither give or accept quarter on their own soil. Our Independence must be achieved, or every male inhabitant perish. Mustered Peter Weisterfeld in as a Private, yesterday. He was recruited by Lt. Craven.

Friday, Feb'y 21st 1862.

Was awakened, as usual, about 3½ o'clock, by the return of the pains to my legs, and got but little sleep after that time. The morning is cloudy—wind high from N.E.—weather growing perceptibly cooler since day light. Maj. Parr breakfasted with us this morning. He has been for some days past superintending the construction of "The New Exit" across Augustine Creek, above the Long Bridge, and, judging from his appearance, has over-worked and injured himself. The Major is a thorough worker, and will not permit any duty assigned him to suffer for the want of proper attention. He returned to his labor about half-past 8 A.M. Mr. Brown was at the Camp this morning
with Pork for our men. He informs me that Mrs. Hanleiter and children will
go to the city to-day, and his wife and children follow to-morrow. I visited
the observatory about 9 o'clock, and found, as well as I could see, about
seventeen vessels in the channel opposite, and near Warsaw Island—presenting
about the same appearance as here-to-fore. Sat on a Court of Survey, to assess
the damage to fifty barrels Flour, three sacks Salt and one hogshead Sugar,
consigned to Capt. Quinn, from Savannah, and which were sunk in a flat at the
Battery yesterday—a piece of consummate carelessness. Caudle, J. T. Hammond,
J. G. Gornsby and Payne "ran the blockade" again yesterday, and went to
Savannah. Caudle, Payne and Hornsby returned to Camp to-night, drunk, and
were placed in the Guard tent—Hammond is still at large. Charges have
been preferred against them, and they will be severely punished, I hope.
It has rained, at intervals, since 3 o'clock, P.M. Drew a box—960—home-made
Enfield Rifle Cartridges and Caps, which were substituted for those in
possession of our men. The English Cartridges are made of very coarse powder,
and many of them are damaged. It is reported that the Yankees are again pitching
their tents on Warsaw Island. Wrote again to Gen. Lawton in regard to our
Artillery, and inclosed to him a series of Resolutions adopted and signed by
the men on the same subject.

Saturday, Feby 22d 1862.

Bathed and rubbed my legs, last night, with No. 6, and took small
dose of it on going to bed. Rested better than for some nights past,
but was awakened about four o'clock by pain in both ankles. Cloudy and
heavy fog; and quite warm this morning. Maj. Parr breakfasted with us,
and soon after returned to his labors at the Creek. Our Company worked
with him today, and took an early start. Lieut. McDaniel was detailed
on Thursday last to instruct the officers and Guard, and has been on duty since, until relieved this morning to attend the Company to work. It is strange that the Legion are so dependant on the "Jo Thompson Artillery", and yet effect so little regard for them. If the Guard, or its officers, need instruction (and Heaven knows they all need it badly) or an important letter or other paper is to be written, a detail for the purpose is straightway made from this Company. Did the officers drawing so largely on our corps, appreciate and give us due credit for these various extra services, I should feel the compliment, but, as it is, it is rather an imposition upon good nature. Some six of our men are off duty to-day in consequence of pains, produced no doubt by working in the water with Maj. Parr, at the "New Exit". Mrs. Lee and daughter Anna visited the Camp this morning, and tarried until about 3 o'clock when they returned to the city, attended by the Lieut. Colonel. I learned today that Gen. Lawton and suite have returned to the city—and that Phillips' Regiment, for some time past stationed at Beulieu, have been transferred to Pritchard's Place, lately the temporary Headquarters of Gen. Lawton. Some forty-six or fifty heavy guns were heard, in the direction of Fort Pulaski, this afternoon shortly before sun-set. There was a very good turn-out by the eight Infantry Companies at Dress Parade this afternoon—Capt. Wm. Wright, the Senior Officer present, being in command. Our men who went to work this morning with Maj. Parr, did not reach Camp until after dark—all of them thoroughly wet and very tired. Corp'l Lawrence was left at the place of work, very sick, in charge of Privates Holmes and another; as soon as informed of it I sent an Ambulance, in charge of Serg't Craven and Private Roberts, after him. Gave Private Ables permission to visit he brother in the Thirteenth Regiment. Denied Private Steele permission to visit Savannah, because his is under arrest; but I learn that he has gone, notwithstanding. O, that a few bad men in our Company were reformed, or could be sent adrift. They are a perpetual
annoyance to me, and a disgrace to their companions-in-arms. Ables, Candle, Armistead, young Hammond, Littleton, Payne and Steele give us more trouble than all the rest of the Company besides; and but for their unconquerable propensity to be eternally in Savannah, would make very clever soldiers.

10 o'clock, P.M. The ambulance has just returned with Corp'l Lawrence, and I am pleased to learn that he is much better. I have been reading an outline of the "Campaign against the Rebels", copied from the New York Herald. Their plans are no doubt well laid, and their force and armament tremendous; but remembering that the battle is not always to the strong, and relying upon the justness of our cause, I feel confident that we shall conquer ere the lapse of another twelve-month. The Roanoke Island, the Fort Henry and the Fort Donaldson disasters, together with the surrender of the city of Nashville before the enemy appeared in sight, have greatly disheartened the troops composing this Legion—and I doubt not a majority of them have already felt themselves whipped; but when "comes the tug" I think they will prove themselves fully equal to the emergency, provided they can be made to feel truly ordinary confidence in the ability of their officers to "put them through". I am grieved to say that no such confidence is felt, by officers or men, in the Field Officers at present on the Island. But we will fight, if permitted, each Company on its "own hook" and thus conquer or perish in the effort, God helping us. Wrote to the Secretary of War, Hon. B. H. Hill, Hon. R. P. Trippe and Hon. L. J. Gartrell in reference to our Battery, and urging them to place us in possession of another, and thoroughly equipping us, immediately. By commission, Capt. Eberhart, Lieut. Daniel and myself examined and reported on the condition of the Tents and Contents thereof to-day. Found them generally in good condition. Condemned Capt. Mathews' Marque and fourteen of his Wedge Tents, and recommended that they be replaced by new ones. The weather is mild—high wind since sun-set.
Sunday, Feb. 23d 1862.

Rested better last night, after going to sleep, than for a week or ten days past, and I am encouraged to believe that the Rheumatism is gradually leaving my legs. The sun rose clear and red this morning; but it became obscured by clouds about 8 o'clock. The weather is balmy—wind continues high. Young Hammond came in last night, somewhat bruised about the face, having engaged in a "rough and tumble" while in the city. I ordered him to be confined in the Guard Tent, to await his trial. Seeing Payne, Candle and others of our prisoners at large during yesterday and this morning, I addressed the Officer of the Day a note on the subject, and directed the attention of the Officer of the Guard to the 81st Article of War.

Rained for about half an hour this forenoon. We were formally notified to-day, by General Order, that Col. Phillips, being the Senior Officer, was in command of this Island. Rode in company with Capt. Jernigan, after dinner, to the "New Exit" and was surprised at the magnitude of the work, and the rapid manner in which it had been done. Maj. Farr certainly deserves very great credit for its execution. The breast-works thrown up, near Zeigler's, under Capt. Mathews' superintendence, is well done; but I think it is in the wrong place, and, in the event of a retreat from behind it, will prove a very "mantrap"—the exit being by a very narrow road-way, nearly straight, which can be raked with fearful effect by the enemy's Artillery. Had the works been thrown up in the old field on the opposite side of "The Narrows", on what is known as Long Island, in front of the Little Bridge, and extending some distance right and left, it would have been much better, and, in my opinion, have afforded ample protection to an orderly retreat, either over the Long Bridge or the "New Exit". But I do not pretend to set up my judgement against that of the Officers who selected the present site.——Dr. Arrington recommends that I go to Savannah
for a few days, and there Doctor my Rheumatism. I dislike to leave Camp
while so many Captains (Flowers, McLeod, McClesky and Mathews) are absent,
and while so many of my men are under charge; but as I can do but little,
and that with much pain, I shall adopt his recommendation, and if sanctioned
by Maj. Parr (Lt. Col. Lee being still absent) will go to the city in the
morning. Ables and Steele have not returned. I shall report them both
in the morning (God willing) and recommend that, they be dealt severely
with. Col. A. R. Wright has resigned the command of this Legion, and it
is understood that an election to supply the vacancy and all others accruing
thereby will be held shortly. I wish to Heaven the matter was settled. We
have had no discipline in the Camp since it became known that the Colonel
had determined on that course, and things will go on from bad to worse
until the elections are over. I believe that almost every Officer in
the Legion, except myself, are aspirants for one or other of the positions—
and, for the purpose of making votes, many of them are sadly neglecting
their duties. Received a visit from Mr. Sam Bell this afternoon, and was
pleased to learn that the cannonading heard by us yesterday afternoon and
this morning did no harm. It proceeded from the Yankee Fleet, near Savannah,
and was directed against our steamers Ida and Leesburg—their shots all
falling short. The wind is quite high to-night—the weather clear.

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I passed nearly six days—from Monday, the 24th of February, till
Sunday, the 2d of March—in Savannah, on furlough granted in conformity
with Dr. Arrington’s recommendation in consequence of the pains in my
legs. The excellent care of my wife, assisted by Miss Jane Jourdan, and
the prescription furnished by Dr. Arrington, under the favor of God, had the
effect to banish the pains by Friday night; but having some business to
attend to, I did not leave the city for the Camp until Sunday morning about
6 o'clock. Arrived at 12 o'clock, noon, and by special invitation dined
with Lt. Col. Lee and Mamor Parr, in company with Mrs. Lee and Mrs. Turner,
Capt. Turner and a number of other officers. The dinner was superb and
prepared in the best style. All did ample justice to it. Maj. Parr left
for Atlanta soon after dinner, on a 30 days furlough. My heart bled to
observe, at Dress Parade, in the afternoon, Privates Devlin, J. H. Hornsby
and Payne each marchin before the music, up and down the line, with ball
and chain, as a punishment for their recent insubordination. After the
Parade, upon the solemn promise by Hornsby and Payne that they would demean
themselves properly in future, and each exhibiting to my mind satisfactory
evidences of penitence, I (with Lt. Col. Lee's consent) released them from
the humiliation of again appearing before the Battalion with their balls
and chains. Privates Armistead, Devlin, Littleton and Steele are also
undergoing punishment for similar offences. I will intercede for them in
proper time. Several Recruits, sent down by Lieut. Craven—all of them
very gentlemanly appearing men—reached Camp a day or two ago. Private
Wilson being quite ill from cold, I administered to him a pretty strong
hot Irish Whiskey Punch on his going to bed. Wrote to my Sister Catharine,
in answer to a letter received from her to-day (Sunday.) Lt. Col. Lee
accompanied the Ladies to Savannah in afternoon.

Monday, March 3d 1862.

Am Officer of the Day, and have my hands full. Lieut. Shaw, Sergeant
Thrash and Private Etheridge left this morning for Atlanta, each having
obtained furloughs for 15 days. Private Holmes accompanied them as far as
Savannah, and will bring my horse (which was ridden in by Lieut. Shaw) out this evening. Corporal Giles left a day or two ago, on 15 days furlough, for Atlanta. Lieut. McDaniel reached Camp about 10 1/2 o'clock from short leave of absence to his wife. Received a letter from Col. Augustus R. Wright, dated 22d February, notifying the gratifying fact that he had succeeded in obtaining an order from the War Department for two 12-pound Howitzers for our Company, and that they were to be forwarded to us at once. The men were greatly elated by the intelligence. It has rained at intervals throughout the day, and wind is high and playing "fantastic tricks" with our tents and awnings. There were but five vessels in view from our picket posts at sunset. Weather very cold.

**Thursday, March 4th '62.**

As soon as relieved from duty this morning, I started to Savannah for the purpose of looking after our Guns. Met Lt. Col. Lee and Capt. Jernigan about 3 miles from the city. Notifying the Lt. Col. of the object of my visit, he informed me that Gen. Lawton had assured him that he would take no cognizance of matters pertaining to the troops on Skidaway that did not first meet the approval of Gen. Mercer, who has been assigned to the command and taken up his headquarters on the Island (at Pritchard's Place). Consequently, my visit being purely one of business, I returned with those officers to Camp, reaching it about 1 1/2 o'clock, P.M. (We were detained at the Long Bridge about an hour in consequence of the Draw having been partially removed to allow a blockading flat to pass, but failing to do so could not again close it. Accordingly, we returned and crossed through Mr. Jones' Place, on the Isle of Hope, over the "New Exit".) Col. Lee informed me this forenoon, and a note from my wife in the afternoon confirmed his statement, that my little daughter Louisa and son George had gone home
in charge of Maj. Parr. This was in accordance with my own suggestion, but I very much fear my wife will be very lonely without their society. After dinner, in company with Lt. Col. Lee, and Capts. Bomar and Jernigan, I rode over to the Headquarters of, and was introduced to, Gen. Mercer. He is a charming old gentleman—the only officer of distinction that I have yet met with since my connection with the service who seems to have the least regard for the feelings or interests of inferiors. Our visit was one of business—to have some definite understanding in reference to our two Artillery corps—and resulted entirely satisfactory to Capt. Bomar and myself. Lt. Col. Lee objected to giving up our Companies, on the ground that it would reduce his command; but the General very kindly assured him that he would authorize him to receive two Companies in lieu of ours, and as soon as we were equipped as Light Artillery he would detach and assign us proper positions. He furthermore assured Capt. Bomar and myself that he would aid us all in his power to procure, each, a thorough outfit as soon as possible. Glorious old General! May you live a thousand years, and the Jo Thompson Artillery survive to thunder their regret at your departure over your honored grave! On my return to Camp, met Lieut. Craven, and his father, together with six more Recruits. This gives us seventy-five "rank and file." Corporal Hutson was kind enough to bring my trunk and some other articles for me from the city this afternoon. The Yankees have increased the number of their vessels somewhat in the Sound this afternoon.

Wednesday, March 6th '62.

This has been a blustering, and, to our Company, most unhappy day. Shortly after Dress Parade, and while Private R. B. Payne was on his way to his tent to put up his gun, Private A. J. Ables, in a playful mood, made after him, with his gun in position of "Charge Bayonet", saying he
intended to shoot him. and just as he (Ables) reached the tent door his
gun was discharged, the ball striking Payne in the rear and passing entirely
through his body, coming out some four or five inches below the navel, and
lodged in an oak stake a short distance in rear of the tent. The wound is
considered mortal by the Surgeons, as the bladder and several other vital
parts are much injured. I have strong hope, however, that he will recover.
He bears his affliction like a hero, and I have done all in my power to
cheer and give him confidence in his recovery. Private Ables is greatly
distressed in consequence of the accident; but, for his own justification
and the satisfaction of all concerned, I placed him in arrest to await a
formal examination. This was had at night, before Lt. Col. Lee, and Captains
Rattey, Thornton, McCleskey and myself, and resulted to the satisfaction of
all that the shooting was accidental, though highly censurable on the part
of Ables on the score of carelessness—he having but a short time before
loaded his gun, while on Battalion Drill. He was, consequently, remanded
to the Guard Tent, for further examination. Learning that Payne has a
brother (Robert) in Col. W. F. Wright's Regiment, stationed near Savannah,
I dispatched Private Douglass, with a note to the Colonel, asking him to permit
Robert to come immediately to see his Brother. I also wrote to Raymond's
mother—Mrs. C. A. Payne—at Atlanta, notifying her of the unfortunate
condition of her son. About 10 o'clock at night, Payne, from a fit of
coughing and retching, from sickness of the stomach, ruptured the bandage
over the wound in the belly and two links of the intestines were forced
through the wound. These could not be got back until the orifice was
enlarged. He bore the operation well, although suffering intensely.

Thursday, March 6th 1862.

The morning is clear and cool—wind continues high, threatening the
overthrow of our tents. Payne has high fever and an insatiable thirst. He informs me that he rested comfortably the latter part of the night, and feels much better this morning. Drilled as Battalion until 11 ½ o'clock. Payne is resting well; his fever is high, and his thirst raging, however. No passage of urine, though he has frequently felt the desire, since the accident. He is entirely conscious. 1, P.M. Dr. Arrington has just concluded an inaffectual effort to draw Payne's water—a little bloody mucus alone was obtained. He is sinking rapidly, evidence of which plainly visible in his countenance.

Private Ables, by permission, was allowed to visit Payne this morning. I was not present at the interview, and have not heard what passed between them.

Company drill, under Serg't Craven, in afternoon. — 6 P.M. Payne says he is hungry, and wants something to eat. The Doctor consenting, I sent him some hominy and butter and coffee—which he eat and drank—He is conscious of his condition, having been told of it by Dr. Arrington. His reply was, "Well, I have to die sometime, and I suppose one time is as good as another." I asked him if he was prepared to meet his God. He said "No, sir." I asked if he would like to have a Minister to converse with. "Yes, sir," Rev. Mr. Washburn coming in at the time, I informed him of Payne's desire; whereupon he commenced to question and converse with him, but finding it impossible to engage his attention long at a time soon left him. His condition is becoming more and more comatose—he breathes harder and his respirations are shorter. At my request Rev. J. N. Craven visited and conversed with him—with but little better success than Mr. Washburn—promptly replying to various sin questions propounded to him, however. He still retains his consciousness, and readily recognizes all whom he sees. 7, P.M. Met Dr. Arrington at Payne's bed-side. Payne is very restless, and has hiccups—makes frequent attempts to raise himself up. Dr. A. asked Payne if he knew him. Payne looked at him but made no reply. I asked, "Do you know
me, Payne?" He replied, "Yes, Captain." I then held the light so as to reflect its glare on the Doctor's face, and asked, "Do you know this gentleman?"

His reply was, "Doctor." At my request, Dr. A. gave him morphine and wine to quiet him. The hiccups were renewed. 9, P.M. Payne's feet and hands are clammy—no pulse. The dew-camp of Death has evidently made its appearance.

I asked, how he felt. "Bad, Captain," was his reply. "Payne," said I, "The Doctor informed you to-day that you could not recover from this unfortunate wound; have you thought of your future state?" "No, sir." "I am sorry to hear you say so. Can you pray?" "Yes, sir." "Well, will you do so now? Ask God to pardon your sins. It is not yet too late to throw yourself upon His mercy. Will you pray to Him now?" "Yes, sir," and clasping his hands over his breast, he remained in that condition for some minutes, perfectly quiet. When he looked at me again, I asked, "How do you feel."

"Bad, Captain." "Do you want anything?" "No, sir." "Have you no message for your mother?" "NO, sir." No business you would like to have me attend to you? Nothing on your mind you would impart? "No, sir." "I am afraid you do not know or understand me." "Yes, Captain." Returning to my tent, at 20 minutes before 11 o'clock, on business, I had been there but a few minutes when Serg't Bailey called to inform me that poor Payne was no more! He breathed his last, with one convulsive effort (the blood gushing from his nose and mouth at the moment) at about ten minutes before 11 o'clock. Requiescat in Pace! Calling to our aid the Brothers Morgan, and providing a clean Skirt, Drawers, Socks, and white Cambrick Handkerchief, we proceeded to prepare him for his narrow bed. I returned to my tent at 15 minutes past 11 o'clock, and retired to my couch too much troubled in mind and wearied in body to sleep, however, until near day-light. Sergeant Bailey informs me that Payne did not speak after I left him.
Friday, March 7th

Sent to the city, by Capt. Jernigan, for coffin for Payne. By special order, I obtained permission for the whole corps to turn out at the funeral. The coffin arrived at 11 P.M. The corps were paraded on Company Ground immediately, and marched to Capt. Jernigan's Head-quarters, before which the funeral services were performed by Rev. Messrs. Washburn and Craven. At my request each Commander invited their respective Companies to be present at the funeral. A majority of each corps was present. The ceremonies were brief but impressive. After their conclusion, the procession moved to the head of the Jo Thompson Artillery Company street, where the coffin was lowered and the usual salute fired over it. The coffin was then placed in the wagon, and, accompanied by Private Holmes, proceed to Savannah on route to Atlanta for interment. I accompanied the corpse to the city and saw it placed on the train. Sent the following telegram to Atlanta:

"For S. J. Shackelford:

-Raymond E. Payne's corpse will reach Atlanta to-morrow. Notify his mother.

C. R. Hanleiter"

Holmes has been furloughed for ten days.

Saturday, March 8th

Passed the day in Savannah, with my wife, who is somewhat ill. Met Private Ables on the street, in citizen's dress, and learned from him that he had been run off from the Legion. Paid him balance between orders in his favor and others against him now in my hands—$10. Gave him certain advice, and told him if he would go off and behave himself in future, I would not molest him otherwise, I would have him arrested and dealt with—
not for killing Payne, because that was proven to have been an accident, but
for his hitherto general bad conduct. Returned to Camp at 10 P.M. On my
way hither met Private Ransome standing solitary picket on the roadside.
Relieved and brought him into Camp.

Sunday, March 9th

The day is beautiful and calm. The Legion were reviewed by Gen. Mercer
at 10 o'clock, A.M. Dress Parade at 4. Lt. Col. Lee has gone to the city,
and Lieut. McDaniel to Thunderbolt.

Monday, March 10th

Am Officer of the Day. Beautiful morning, but becoming blustering
about 10 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Craven took his departure for his home this
morning. Paid him $20 for which he is to send me a pair of knee boots—
the best that can be made—as soon as possible.

I learn that the Guns are being removed from the Batteries above us,
and that Phillip's Regiment are sending their stores, &c to Savannah. This
is indicative, I suppose, of an intention on the part of Gen. Lee to vacate
this Island. Perhaps it is best, in a military point of view, but I dislike
the idea of yielding a solitary inch more of territory than we have already
yielded except by compulsion. We have glorious news to-day from Virginia—
the victory of our Naval force, near Norfolk, over the Federal Blockading
Fleet there. I hope there is no mistake about the matter. Have had no
letter from home for several days past. What can be the matter? Wrote to
my daughters Josephine and Matt. last night, also to Editors "Confederacy",
Atlanta, denouncing a slandering report said to be in circulation there
respe cting my Company. Lieut. McDaniel returned to Camp about 11 o'clock
this A.M. Lieut. Col. Lee being still absent, Capt. Flowers was in command at Dress Parade. 6 P.M. Lt. Col. Lee has arrived. 11 ½ P.M. I have just returned from a visit to the Batteries. The guns there are all dismounted, and will be placed on board of flats as soon as the tide will permit. Four of them, I learn, were sent off last night. This is conclusive evidence to my mind that the Island is soon to be evacuated; and I have directed our pickets to be wide awake, because as soon as the enemy discovers or is made acquainted with our intention (and I believe he is fully as well, if not better, posted than ourselves of the movements contemplated) he will push forward his gun-boats and occupy the Island. I would not be surprised if he does so before morning. Ben, our Cook, returned to Camp about dusk. He has been on furlough since Friday night, and we have messed with Lt. Col. Lee during that time.

Tuesday, March 11th 1862.

Several errors appearing in our Pay Rolls, made out by Private Wooten, I purchased three additional Blanks (for $1.50) from the Q.M. and proceeded to make them out anew. Finished them by 7 o'clock, P.M. Drilled to-day, morning and afternoon, in Battalion—Col. Lee commanding. Had a call from Serg't Brown.

Wednesday, March 12th

Rode up to the Batteries soon after Breakfast, and ascertained that all the guns recently there had been removed. A few shells, pintles, &c. alone remain to be removed. The places lately occupied by the guns are now occupied by logs covered with canvas. The Sentinels continue to pace
their rounds on the parapets in front. I learn that no orders have been received by the troops there to evacuate, but they expect marching orders daily. — The Surgeon (Dr. ) of Phillips' Regiment died to-day of congestion. Our Surgeon was called to see him, but too late to be of any service. Lieut. Sanford of Capt. Bomar's Company, and Lieut. Daniel of Capt. Mathews', have resigned their commissions on account of ill health. Lieut. Daniel has suffered greatly for some time past from Rheumatism. Lieut. Sanford has been sick the greater portion of the time since we have been on the Coast. They are both very clever gentlemen, and I am sorry to part with them. To-night, after Tattoo and Taps, Private Waits was playing his violin in Lieut. Craven's tent. I directed the music to cease. A few minutes afterwards, hearing it again, I went to the tent door and repeated my order for its cessation, Lieut. Craven told Waits to play on, and, among other offensive and disrespectful words, said, "I have got permission from the Officer of the Day, and you (meaning myself) have no right to interfere" or words to that effect. On consultation with Lt. Col. Lee, the Officer of the Day (Capt. Eberhart) was ordered to still the violin. I have preferred charges against Lieut. Craven for violating the sixth and twenty-fourth Articles of War, and for Insubordination. Lieut. Craven has treated me with marked disrespect on several occasions heretofore; which, on account of some misunderstanding that occurred between us at Camp Kirkpatrick, and a desire on my part to restore our former friendly relations, I have borne with.

I shall not submit to such in future. Wrote, to-night, to my co-partner, Gen. Jno. H. Rice, authorizing him, for the second time, to sell my interest in the "Franklin Printing House"; also to Maj. Parr and Lieut. Shaw.

Thursday, March 13th

The day has been clear and warm, and the sand-flies very numerous and
troublesome. Drilled in Battalion in forenoon and in Company in afternoon. Rode up to the Batteries after Dress Parade. No change there, or in the number or position of the Yankee vessels in the Sound, since my last visit. I learn to-night that Sergeant Craven has been soliciting signatures, among the men, to an address requesting me to resign. This, I suppose, is on account of the preference of charges, by myself, against his Brother. It cannot be on account of any personal objection to myself, for I have indulged him greatly, and have always treated him with marked courtesy and kindness. Wrote to Miss Lizzie Lindsey in reply to a note from her respecting her Brother Charles. Wrote, also, again to the Hon. Secretary of War respecting our Battery—asking that the old one restore to us, or a new substituted in its stead, &c.

Friday, March 14th

The weather is clear and warm—hot. At Reveille, after roll-call, I formed the men in double file, and stated to them that it had been reported to me by two or three sources that a paper asking me to resign was in circulation among them; that this was the second time since the organization of this Company that such reports had reached me; that, while they were annoying, the men were informed that it was paper and ink thrown away—I should not resign, except of my own volition and in my own way—and that I would not submit to further annoyance in that way; that I am an Officer of the Government, striving to discharge my duties faithfully and honestly; if at times I appeared severe, it was in consequence of annoyances, owing to the inattention of men who ought to do better; I had always treated those under me with marked courtesy and respect—freely mingled with them—
attended them when sick—administered to their necessities—and bestowed more
attention upon, and was more respectful to them than any other officer in
the Legion was to his; that if I had injured the feeling of any one of them,
or trampled on his right, it was his duty to notify me of the fact personally,
and the proper amends should be made; if I opposed against the Laws, it was
equally his duty to prefer charges against me, openly, like an honest man
should; I should not trouble my self to ferret out the prime-movers in this
conspiracy against me, as I did not care to know; I supposed, however, it
was some ambitious individual who desired and hoped for promotion; one
thing was certain: the Army Regulations provided for but one Captain to a
Company, and it was my determination to be Captain while I remained in
the service. I learn that my talk, being altogether unexpected, as it must
have been, was "like a wet blanket" to the feeling of the ring-leaders.
Several members have since expressed themselves better satisfied with me than
ever. Ater breakfast I rode over to the Camp of the Louisiana Battalion,
and tarried there until near dinner-time, when I returned to my own. The
Company—drilled in Battalion, under Lieut. McDaniel, in the forenoon;
as Company, under myself, in afternoon. The silence which pervaded the men
in the forepart of the day, wore off somewhat at after the latter drill,
since which time I have observed no private Committees among them, and they
appear, again, quite cheerful, but a little shy of me. Made out Aaron
McDaniel's Discharge to-day, and will endeavor to press it through. It
seems a sin to keep the poor fellow here when he is so utterly unfit for
duty. Wilson's cough continues quite bad, and distresses me much. I trust,
however, that it will soon leave him. Gene Merson returned the charges
preferred by myself against Lieut. Craven for amendment.

Saturday, March 15th

Drew amount due our Company, and placed it in hands of Lieut. McDaniel
and Serg't Craven to pay off. Was visited by Capt. Pritchard, and Capt. in
morning, and by Capt. Vinton and Lieut. Barnard at noon, the two latter stopping
to dinner. At 1½ P.M. left Camp for Savannah, which I reached at 3.30. Called
at Post Office for Postage Stamp, got letter from Hon. L. J. Gartrell, covering
one from Secretary of War, promising us a Battery, as soon as possible—attended
to other business, got barbareized, and went to see my wife at Cousin McFarlands,
with whom I remained until 5½ o'clock Monday morning.

C. R.

Hanleiter
The foregoing mémoranda was commenced and continued merely for my own gratification, in after years, if it shall please God to permit me to survive the present struggle. Should I fall, the person into whose hands this volume may chance to pass, will confer a signal favor by transmitting it, by some safe hand to my beloved Daughter Josephine E., at Atlanta, Georgia, who will greatly appreciate the kindness.

C. R. Hanleiter,

Capt. Jo Thompson Artillery, Wright Legion.