### HANLEITER WAR DIARY

**Volume 3**

**June 5, 1862—December 10, 1862**

--- Amounts Loaned ---

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Description</th>
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<td>11</td>
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<td>16</td>
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Thursday, June 5th 1862

I awoke at my usual hour (half-past 4 o'clock) this morning, but did not rise from my couch until about an hour later, in consequence of the fatigue of the previous night. Being Officer of the Day, soon after breakfast I got ready and entered upon my duties. After receiving and issuing the orders to be promulgated, I started at about 9 o'clock on my first round of visits to the various Picket Posts. Soon after leaving No. 4 it commenced to rain, and notwithstanding I had taken the precaution to have my Rubber Overcoat along, I got soaking wet before reaching the next. Continued my round—stopping about an hour at Cousin McFarland's for the rain to subside—which failing to do, I again mounted my Horse and proceeded on my way. On returning to Camp I was notified that orders had been received requiring four days rations to be cooked and every arrangement made to move to-morrow morning—probably for Richmond. Lieut. Col. Farr having informed me yesterday that Gen. Lawton had notified him that the two Artillery corps would be detached from the Legion in the event of its

--- Amounts Leased ---

July 30

<table>
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<td>0.25</td>
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<tr>
<td>&quot; Dansby &quot;</td>
<td>3.00</td>
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removal, I inquired whether that decision had been countermanded. The Colonel and Lieut. Col. being unable to answer definitely, they proceeded to consult Gen. Lawton, and on their return stated that the Artillery Companies would not accompany the Legion, but would follow them hereafter prior to their return, however, Capt. Bomar and his three Lieutenants and myself and Lieut. Craven held a consultation and determined to send a communica (Sic) and everything got in readiness by nine o’clock. Having been officially informed that the Artillery Companies—Capt. Bomar’s and my own—would not be allowed to go, I took my men out on Company drill.

On our return to Camp at a few minutes before 10, I was informed by Col. Lee that Mrs. Gen. Lawton had notified him that she could, in the course of the day, present the Legion with a Battle Flag; that a reply to her address, or letter of presentation, would devolve on him, and as he was totally inadequate to the task, he requested me to write out something that would answer either purpose. I endeavored to "crawfish", assuring him of my incompetency; but he would take no excuse, and I accordingly wrote out a short letter, which he fathered and expressed himself very much pleased with. About 12 o’clock, M., the Regiment was formed in battle line, and Capt. Elliott, one of Gen. Lawton’s Aides, appeared with the Flag, which he presented together with a note from the fair donor. The Flag was received by Col. Lee, who, in turn, read my letter (signed by himself) in reply, and then ordering Capt. Mathews Company to the front gave the Flag in their charge. Capt. Mathews replied in a handsome address, after which his Company was marched backward (I should have "about faced" it, and marched forward) into line, and the Regiment dismissed to assemble again at the sound the drum. About 2 o’clock the signal was sounded and the line was again formed and put in motion for the Depot. On reaching Gen.
Lawton's residence, fronting the Park, the column was countermarched, halted and fronted while the Band played one or two of their best pieces. While the Band was playing Mrs. Lawton appeared on the piazza, attended by Col. Eise and Capt. Elliott, when the Regiment "presented arms" and the Band played Dixie. This ceremony over, the column was again countermarched, heading for the Central Railroad Depot, and a salute was fired by a detachment each from my own and Capt. Bomar's companies. Having loaned my Horse to Lieut. Shaw, I took my position at the corner of the Park and Whitaker street, where I remained shaking hands with the Officers and many of the men until they had all filed past me, when I returned to the Camp to look after the "odds and ends", as I had been directed to do. About 3 P.M. a Courier placed in my hand an order requiring me to proceed forthwith with my command to Beaulier, to take temporary charge of that post. Obtaining two wagons I proceeded to pack up, and by 5 o'clock we were on the road. Soon after getting in motion a very heavy rain—which had been for some time threatening—came up and continued until after night-fall, drenching every man to the skin. We reached Beaulier at 9½ P.M. and halting my column, I proceeded to Col. Evans quarters to announce my arrival and orders, and obtain such additional instructions as he might have to give. He had no information to impart, but furnished a pilot to show me a place to bivouack for the night. After parking my Artillery, we unpacked our wagons so as to get at our Mess. Chests, and proceeded to get our suppers. Having left my cook—old Uncle Abram—in the city, I availed myself of a snack of cold ham and Baker's Bread, and wet as I was (my shoes full of water) laid on my couch to rest. In a few minutes after lying down I went to sleep and did not awake until waked by an Officer of Col. Evans' command (about 10½ o'clock) who handed me a written request to furnish a suitable detail to relieve the Pickets and Sentinels then on duty. Ordering the detail made, and placing them in charge of Lieut. Craven, I again laid
down and slept soundly till 5 o'clock in the morning. — Privates Center and Abner Hammond were discharged to-day on account of old age.

The papers for the discharge of Privates John Moore, Chapman, on the same ground, were also made out, but overlooked by Dr. Arrington, and they (Moore and Chapman) did not "go through". I paid balances due Center and Hammond, and took leave of them. On leaving the Camp several men were left behind to care for things, Sergeant Craven to look after the men, and Serg't Bailey to provide transportation for the articles left. Private Perry, I fear, will have an attack of the Fever. He has been under the weather for several days. — Private Wiley Robbins and Private Lasett were sent to the Savannah Medical College Hospital to recuperate. Both have been sick for some time.

I neglected to mention in my memorandum of yesterday that on the night previous Col. Lee, acting on my suggestion of the previous day, invited the Captains of the Legion to accompany the Field Officers and Band on a Serenade to Gen. Lawton. After reaching the General's residence, it was determined that he should be made acquainted with our design, accordingly the Bank and Officers were marched to a point West of the residence of my old friend and school-mate, Thos. Holcombe, Esq. In passing, I recognized Holcombe's voice and stopping to chat with him told our mission. Saying it would be some time before the General could be heard from, he thought it would be a good time (then) for me to go into his house and take a glass of wine. He also authorized me to bring in all my friends for the purpose, saying he had a plenty of Whisky, Brandy and Wine. I accordingly submitted his proposition to the Officers and members of the Legion then present; it was unanimously accepted, and I had the gratification to introduce each officer and member of the Band to Mr. Holcombe as they
entered his spacious hall. After "smiling" with him, we retired, and again meeting Cols. Lee and Parr proceeded to Gen. Lawton's residence in front of which the Band played a couple of airs. The General being absent, the party then went to the Barracks, where they again commenced to play; but before concluding the first piece Col. Rockwell entered and ordered it to cease. Sharp words thereupon ensued between himself and Col. Lee, and quite a feeling of indignation was aroused against Col. Rockwell—on our part because we had been invited there and admitted within the inclosure by Gen. Lawton's Staff, and on theirs because of the Colonel's abrupt manner. We immediately withdrew, as a matter of course; but Col. Rockwell having made an apology gave his consent for the music to continue.

I consented to the acceptance of the apology but declined to return. Col. Parr however insisted upon our return, which we did, and the Band again commenced to play. Gen. Lawton in the meantime arrived, and was called on for a speech. He retired to his office, however, and sent one of his Aids out to announce that he felt gratified at the compliment paid him by the Legion—regretted the conduct of Col. Rockwell—but he did not think it proper to address them at that time. I cannot express my feelings on the occasion; they were humiliated and outraged. Mounting my horse I proceeded to visit my Pickets, and returned to Camp about 2 o'clock in the morning fatigued and jaded and angry. I have been unable to get word from Cols. Parr and Lee on the subject of the Serenade since; when the matter is mentioned, Col. Parr "fires up" and Col. Lee has important business elsewhere! I learn that on their return to the Camp, the party stopped and complimented my friend Holcombe by playing a few airs in front of his Mansion. Holcombe, like a true gentleman as he is, invited them in and they again "smiled".
Saturday, June 7th 1862

We were up by 5 o'clock this morning. After a cup of coffee furnished me through the kindness of Sergeant Frost, I rode over to Col. Evans' quarters, but found that himself and command had a few moments before started for Savannah to take the cars for Virginia. I then visited the Battery, &c. and hunted up the keys of the Magazine, which were turned over to me by a man left here by Col. Evans in charge of his sick. Sent a courier with a despatch to Gen. Lawton, asking for definite instructions, and selecting a camping ground proceeded to have the tents pitched, in a beautiful grove of large live oak, whose branches are wide-spread covered with long gray moss, and affording ample shade. The spot is very filthy, however—it having been used by a part of Col. Evans' command—and will require much labor to clean it up. This shall be done soon, and well done. About 3 o'clock a very heavy rain, accompanied with terrific thunder peals and lightning, commenced and continued until after sun-set. My tent being unpitched I had my baggage removed under an awning left here by the retiring troops, and remained with it throughout the storm. Whilst sitting there I indited a letter to my dear Wife, from whom I received a letter to-day and who was ill at the time she wrote. I would cheerfully give anything I possess to have with me now. Capt. Jernigan having taken our wagons from us has left us without transportation, and we are without provender for our horses and but little food for our men. Sent an order to Major Davenport for teams to bring out the balance of our plunder and provender. Sergeant Bailey informs me that Gen. Lawton will leave Savannah to-night for Virginia, and that Gen. Mercer has arrived from Charleston and assumes command in Gen. Laaton's stead. A cordial welcome to Gen. Mercer! Success to Gen. Lawton! A cavalry corps of Partisan Rangers reached this post last
night soon after our arrival, and will be stationed here for the present. I have asked for definite instructions, but my messenger (Private Douglass) has returned without them. I shall do the best I can.

Sunday, June 8th 1862

The morning is clear and pleasant. Privates Chapman and Caldwell being sick I gave them each a dose of McLean's Liver Pells. Our wagons having failed to arrive, our horses are without feed. I have, consequently, ordered them to be turned in to the orchard to graze, and to be watched to prevent them from injuring the trees. Sent Private Simril with and for our mail matter, and to hasten the wagons and other members of the corps to this post. A steamer was plainly seen about half-past 7 this morning about five miles distant, in front of the Battery. After examining her position and course I became satisfied it was the "Columbus", a Confederate vessel, making up the Ogeechee River. Later in the morning—about 9 o'clock—two vessels were seen in St. Catharine's Sound, both steamers, one with three masts, and the former apparently in pursuit of the latter. I supposed the ship-rigged vessel to be a "contraband" attempting to run the blockade. This opinion was strengthened by the course taken by the two vessels, and the report of heavy guns in that direction. I immediately dispatched a Courier (Private A.M. Waits) with a note to Gen. Mercer advising him of the observations made. About 10 o'clock the ship-rigged craft came to at what I was told is Bryan Morel's plantation on Ossabaw Island, and a short time after the other vessel passed her and proceeded toward Ossabaw Sound.

Note: —Two pages missing—21 and 22 — of Diary.

left, by my consent, for Thunderbolt and Savannah, before sun-set. Privates Perry, Laughtridge and Weisterfeld, and Corporal Robbins reached Camp this
afternoon with the remainder of our things. Corporal Robbins was attended by his Wife—a tidy little woman, who hearing of his sickness, had come down to see him.

The day was cloudy—a little sunshine in afternoon—and quite cool. Commenced drill at the heavy guns, and get along very well considering the very bad condition every thing connected with the guns and battery left by our predecessors. About 10 o'clock Messrs. Moore, McHugh and Hennelay, Drill Sergeants, to instruct my men in the heavy drill, arrived. They were placed in charge of detachments soon after dinner, and proceeded to put things about the guns in working order. About 5 o'clock Col. Ed. C. Anderson, Commanding Batteries, visited and gave me valuable information. Bought 38 sack—76 bushels—corn from Capt. Russell, A.Q.M. of Evans' Regiment. Made requisition for three Horses in place of my condemned Horses, and two 2-horse Wagons and Harness and two pairs of Mules. These were all furnished and reached Camp about 10 o'clock at night. Lieut. Craven having obtained a furlough for ten days, returned to Camp this A.M. preparatory to his departure. I am now the only Commissioned Officer of my Company on duty with it; and under ordinary circumstances the labor would be very onerous, but as the absentees have never rendered but little a source of service—have indeed been more/trouble to me than the men, I feel relieved rather than oppressed by their absence. Some of the men commenced to murmur at having Irishmen placed over them as instructors; but I told them that there was no use in murmuring—the Sergeants had to be obeyed and respected, and I would punish the first and every man who showed them the slightest indignity or disrespect. About 8 P.M. all the sand bags on the Eastern wall of one of the traverses gave way and the bags settled some three feet.
There were no steamers or vessels of any kind visible to mar naked eye to-day. Bought 1 Barrel Flour ($10) 2 sacks Meal ($2.50) 26 pounds Candles, 23 lbs. Coffee, and 2 hams from Commissary of Evans' Regiment.

Sent the Flour, Meal, Coffee and part of the Candles to my Wife in Atlanta.

Private Perry being quite ill, I think, with Typhoid Fever, I sent him to the Hospital, with Private W.M. Morgan, as Nurse.

Tuesday, June 10th 1862.

We have been blessed with a delightful day, and the night is as pleasant and calm as a maiden's breath. Sent the wagons to the city early this morning for Provender, which arrived about 4 o'clock, P.M. Capt. Harden visited us this forenoon, and instructed us in putting up the Furnace for heating shot, which has lain in the sand since it was first brought out—some months since. The shutters of the rear opening, and about one-half the grating are missing and cannot be found. Ordnance Sergeant Starr, from the River Batteries, came out at my request, in the afternoon, to instruct my Ordnance Sergeant in the arrangement of the Magazine, the application of Fuzes, &c. One steamer, supposed to be the Columbus (Confederate) was seen this afternoon in St. Catharine's Sound—she was making up toward the Ogeechee River. A - Battalion, formerly known as Littlefield's, arrived at this Post to-day, and pitched their tents across the road on our right, and some 200 yards in front of our line. Two of the Companies, I understand, are without arms—the others are armed with muskets. Capt. Banks, of the Partizan Rangers, (a rather consequential gentleman) called to notify me that the "Ship Yard", about one mile North of us, and another point near by ought to be picketed. I told him I had understood that both were important points and had so notified Gen. Mercer. I agreed with him that they ought to be guarded; but told him in reply to his suggestion that he
would picket one if I would the other, that I had as much to do already as my Company could do, and would not, therefore, consent to any arrangement that would require further duty from us. He said that he would not guard either point, then; it was not his legitimate duty to do so. I replied, "Very good, sir," and he rode off with the air of a peacock. Shortly before 6 P.M. I visited the Battery to see if the Sentinels were properly on duty; but could learn nothing of the whereabouts of the Sergeant (Trainer) or Corporal of the Guard (Lawrence.) Directed Sergeant McKamie to relieve the Guard, which he did. At 8 o'clock rollcall, Sergeant Trainer and Corporal Lawrence being present, I called them into my tent and inquired where they had been. They informed me that they had been on a sailing excursion in the boat which I had authorized Orderly Craven and Private McNamara to use for a short time. I therefore, notified them that I would dispense with their further services as Sergeant and Corporal, and fill their places immediately by men who would perform their duties with more fidelity. Serg't Thrash and Corporal Giles were put on duty, temporarily, in their stead. John Schley, Esq. proprietor of this charming place, visited us this afternoon in company with his brother-in-law, Henry McAlpin. The tide was higher to-night than I have ever before seen it.

Wednesday, June 11th 1862.

This has been another beautiful day, and the night as lovely as a sleeping babe. But owing to the calmness of the night, the sand-flies and mosquitoes were very annoying to the Sentinels on the Battery. Serg'ts Starr and Thrash commenced this morning to take an inventory of the Guns, Ammunition and other property of the Battery. Visited the "Ship Yard", so
Bethesda, &c. in company with Maj. Hunt of the Eighth Battalion, for the purpose of locating Picket Stands, or Posts. Agreed to place Pickets at the Yard and at a point East of Bethesda, opposite the extreme South-Western point of the Isle of Hope. Many blackguard Soldiers were in the River bathing this morning in my absence—some of them exposing themselves to the family of Mr. Jackson, Mr. Schley’s agent. On learning this I issued an order forbidding admission to all persons, except Commissioned Officers, the Guard and officers of the Guard, within the Square occupied by the Battery of the Bluff contiguous. A small steamer appeared in view about 4 o’clock in the afternoon, apparently coming down the Great Ogeechee. She steamed directly across St. Catharine’s Sound and entered Vernon River about half-past 5 o’clock. As she rounded the point, about one mile distant from the Battery, I directed that two of the guns be manned—which was quickly done. Hearing no signal from the beat, and seeing no flag, I ordered a shot to be fired ahead of her to bring her to. The shot was accordingly fired—a fine one, too, it was—and she rounded to immediately and headed for the Battery, casting anchor opposite the same. Capt. Thos. Marshall then came ashore and we learned that his beat was the “Columbus”, from the Ogeechee Battery. The Captain informed me that if was his vessel that was so hotly pursued by Federal vessels on Sunday last—that one of their shot fell within 30 yards of his beat. He also requested that I would report his arrival to Gen. Mercer and request further orders—which request, I complied with. Private John Chapman has been quite ill all day; as has also been Private Holmes. Privates Lothridge, J.M. Waits, Weisterfeld, Davenport, Wilson and John Daniel are also considerably under the weather. Private John Moore (left in Savannah on Friday last) reached Camp to-day. He had been on a “big burst”, and says he lost all his money while in Savannah.
Thursday, June 12th '62.

Another delightful day. The moon was totally eclipsed last night, from 12 to near 2 o'clock. Sent Privates Chapman and Holmes to the Hospital, Savannah. It grieves me to be compelled to send my men away when sick; because I cannot be near and see them; but I am unable to afford them proper Medical treatment, and believe it is for their good that they go. I have received a letter from my daughter Cornelia which is in the hands of one of our medical officers, and think she will arrive at any time. I have no power to furlough them, else I would send them home to be nursed. Had a fine drill at the Big Guns in the afternoon, commencing at 4 and concluding at 6 o'clock, during which time we fired two solid shot from each of the 42-pounders, and two Shell each from Nos. 2 and 3 32-pounders. Corporal Giles piece made the best firing, having hit within a few feet of the tree aimed at—about 1 1/2 miles distant. Two of the Shell fired, exploded, but the other Two did not. The night was calm and beautiful, the moon (as the old lady remarked) making "everything as light as a feather".

Friday, June 13th '62.

We have had another delightful day, though somewhat warmer than for several days past. The little steamer Columbus started out this morning on her return to the Ogeechee; but was driven back, after proceeding only about two or three miles, by a large Federal ship then lying a few miles below Green Island. A cutter from this ship was seen from the Battery below by my Battery officers and very welcome. I am sure the men are most grateful for this assistance. We have had no attack or drill during the day, and the troops are busily engaged in various ways. Sent Serg't Craven to the city for our Uniforms, but they had not reached there. Received numerous orders from Headquarters—among these, Company C of the Eighth Georgia Battalion would report to me immediately for duty, and another advising that Capt. Meyer and command had been ordered to be at the Hospital. I am sorry that Meyer is coming. I have several other sick, and fear that most of them will have to be sent to the Hospital. I have no power to furlough them, else I would send them home to be nursed. Had a fine drill at the Big Guns in the afternoon, commencing at 4 and concluding at 6 o'clock, during which time we fired two solid shot from each of the 42-pounders, and two Shell each from Nos. 2 and 3 32-pounders. Corporal Giles piece made the best firing, having hit within a few feet of the tree aimed at—about 1 1/2 miles distant. Two of the Shell fired, exploded, but the other Two did not. The night was calm and beautiful, the moon (as the old lady remarked) making "everything as light as a feather".
orders from Headquarters—among them, one notifying that three Companies of the Eighth Georgia Battalion would report to me immediately for duty, and another advising that Capt. Bomar and command had been ordered to do likewise. I am sorry that Bomar is coming, because, with the three Companies from the Eighth, I shall have no particular use for his Company, and, secondly, because he will contend for the right to rank me—which will produce trouble. Received a letter from my daughter Josephine and one from my daughter Ida—and thank God that all are reported well at home. Ida is at Macon with her Aunt Julia Price. Was occupied until a late hour at night issuing orders for our future conduct. Received a visit from Maj. Hunt, of the Eighth, about 9½ o'clock, and he tarried with me until after 12 A.M. The night is beautiful, and the tide very high.

Saturday, June 14th '62.

Another round of the ladder of life has been reached. This is my birth-day. I am forty-seven years old! Alas, how time flies. Commenced repairs on the Battery this morning, and rilled one Company of the Eighth Battalion at the great guns—Corporals Giles, Joice and Whiting acting as Drill Serjeants. Put up the furnace for heating shot, and had it lacquered. This furnace has lain in the sand for about two months—and it was with great difficulty that I found all its various parts; they were scattered everywhere. It now presents a very new and neat appearance. Had all my Battery Carriages well greased, and the Camp Grounds thoroughly cleaned. Dispensed with the afternoon drill at great guns in order to enable the men to wash and prepare for the Sabbath. Sent in again for our Uniforms, and was again disappointed by their non-arrival. Received a long letter from my beloved Wife—she and the other loved ones are well—thank God. Wrote to her in reply, and urged her to come down and pass some time with
Miss Robbins arrived yesterday afternoon, on a visit to her Brother.

Corporal Robbins, who has been sick for a week or two past. Mrs. Robbins arrived several days ago. Both are very genteel ladies, neat in their appearance and dress, and withal quite good looking.

Sunday, June 15th 1862.

Notwithstanding the insecure condition of a portion of the Battery, and the disordered condition of the yard, I have suspended work until to-morrow morning—believing that, unless absolutely necessary, it is best that the Sabbath should be observed as a day of rest. For the same reason, I refused to allow some of the men to make a holiday of it by saidling in the River.

In the afternoon I visited the Salt Works at the "Ship Yard"—so called from the fact that a boat (a small one I suppose) was constructed at that point a good many years ago. The name and locality has however, been rendered more familiar, perhaps, from the fact of its being an excellent fishing ground. Wrote to my Wife, to my daughter Ida, to my sister-in-law Mrs. Price, and to my friend Wm. Gadsden Forsythe, the last in acknowledgement of an excellent pair of shoes of his own manufacture, which he was kind and considerate enough to send to me. I also answered several official communications. Received an order from Gen. Pemberton directing the dishonorable discharge from the service of Privates Ables, Armistead and Steele.

Monday, June 16th 1862.

The weather is cloudy, with occasional showers, and high wind.

Commenced a thorough cleaning up of the yard in rear of the Battery—continued work on the "sailed-in" traverse, and had fine detachment drills
at the great guns—Corporals Giles, Joice and Whiting acting as Instructors. All hands worked cheerfully and well, and for that reason they were allowed to rest from ten until one o'clock. Sent Private Davenport to the Hospital. The poor fellow has fever, and I fear will have a serious time of it. Sent Private McKamie to the city for our mail matter. Intended to hold an election to-day, agreeably to request of my friend H. C. Holcombe, for Ordinary of Fulton County—but could not do so on account of the absence of all my commissioned officers. Had that portion occupied by our Artillery, and a road to the parade ground, cleaned out this morning. Sent my Hat to Barnum's to be stiffened and renovated. 12 M. Had to discontinue work on account of the rain, which also suspended our drill at the great guns and with my Light Battery. The atmosphere has grown quite chilly, and the wind continues high and gusty.

Tuesday, June 17th '62.

The night was exceedingly inclement, and as dark as Blackness itself, and very tempestuous. The weather today has been a slight improvement on that of the night; indeed about 4 o'clock the rain ceased to fall, and I had drills at the great guns and with my Light Battery. For his neglect of duty and stubbornness I was under the necessity of reducing Stable Sergeant Frost to the ranks. Appointed Private M. R. Morgan to the vacancy. — Received a letter from my dear Wife, and am thankful to learn that all are well at home, except a case of measles, which I trust will soon be cured. Wrote to her in return. Private Lothridge exhibited some of his ill-temper and very bad manners to-night at 12 o'clock, by refusing to go on guard and stand his regular tour. He complained of being sick, when I called on him, and for that reason he was not punished on the spot. I told Sergeant
Trainer, however, to put him on the two o'clock relief and keep him there until 6 A.M. —intending, if he refuses to serve, to confine him in the Upper Bomb-proof until he cools off. The night, until near 1 o'clock (the moon's rising,) was pitchy dark, with an occasional sprinkle of rain.

Wednesday, June 18th 1862.

At early dawn a queer looking craft was discerned by the Sentinels, apparently about four miles below the Battery, and opposite Green Island. As soon as the fact was communicated to me, I proceeded to Capt. Banks' camp and borrowed the use of a glass, then going to the Battery I became satisfied that it was a flat laden with Lumber; but where she was from, why there, and where bound, I could not divine. She looked, too, very suspicious—not unlike a floating battery. I ordered the several detachments to their guns, to be ready for the enemy, if she should prove to be one; but in the course of two or three hours she came up, and proved to be a friend, bringing a boiler and lumber for the new Salt Works to be set up at White Bluff. The flat is commanded by a Mr. Welch, an Irishman, who has rendered our Government considerable service in times past—as I learn. Had considerable work done on the Coast Battery to-day, and a fine drill with my Light Battery in the afternoon. Sergeant Frost, applied to be transferred to the Floating Battery to-night, after I had made my usual communication to Headquarters. Received a letter to-day from my daughter Josephine, and replied to it to-night. Wrote also to Mrs. Simril, of Newman, in reply to a letter from her in reference to her son. Sergeant Bailey bought sundry medicines for me to-day. Wrote also to Mr. Jesse Davenport informing him of the illness of his son.

Thursday, June 19th '62.
We have had a pleasant day; though the night is somewhat stormy. I at last succeeded in procuring the Uniforms for my men; but was compelled to pay—which I did under protest—thirty-three 05 dollars expenses and 100 charges on them. Private Littleton, who has been absent in the city, on a drunken spree ever since we left it, was brought to Camp this afternoon. The poor fellow is in a pitiable plight—bordering on the delirium tremens. Had considerable work done on the Battery to-day, and sundry alterations made in it. Orderly Craven drilled the lead Drivers this afternoon in the Signals. Lieut. Craven's furlough expired last night.

Friday, June 20th 1862.

Early this morning a schooner rigged vessel was discovered lying to in St. Catharine's Sound. About 10 o'clock her sails were spread and she headed for (apparently) the mouth of Great Ogeechee. A short time before, a small sailboat was seen passing up what I supposed to be Little Ogeechee. It was probably from the schooner, and on a reconnoitering cruise. Drilled six detachments in forenoon at the Coast guns, and had considerable work done on the Battery; I say "considerable", but under proper Officers three times as much might and would be done each day by half the number of men. — Evening — The schooner referred to as having passed up the Great Ogeechee has not returned; and, as we have a good Battery (said to be) there, and have heard no firing, I suspect she must have been a friendly craft. Lieut. Craven returned to Camp this afternoon about 3 o'clock—about 20 hours after the expiration of his furlough. Received to-day a box of Biscuit, pies and Cake from my dear Wife; also, a letter from the same precious source. Wrote to her in return. Private A.M. Waits, for disobedience of orders, was confined in the upper Bomb-Proof from 4 till
7 o'clock, P.M. There was some thunder and lightning this evening, and
the appearance of rain; but none fell during the night.

Saturday, June 21st 1862.

The morning was cloudy and oppressive—the afternoon clear, and the
night pleasant. Continued the work (turfing) on the Battery—sunk a well
in the passage way to drain the passage to the Magazine, and had the
satisfaction to see its good effect. Cut out a gang-way to the fifth
chamber. Took up and delivered the Traverse Circle, Pintle, Pintle Block,
&c. belonging to the 8-inch Gun to Capt. McCrady by order of Gen. Mercer.
Altered the handles to 20 Chocks. Had all the Guns laquered. Sent
Privates Moore and Robbins to Capt. Bemar's Camp for the Traveling Forge—
which arrived at my Camp about 5 o'clock, P.M. — "Blowed up" a Lieutenant
of the 8th Georgia, who was sent in charge of a working party, for not
requiring his men to work. Had the Grindstone mounted for use. Granted
permits to several members to bathe in the Bath House shortly after dark.—
Corporal Englett, having gone beyond his limits, was snagged or severely
cut just above the knee. Dressed the would soon after dark with brown
Sugar and Turpentine. Private Moore reports that our sick at the Hospital
(with the exception of Private Perry, who is too weak to move, and Private
Davenport, who said to be dying) have been sent to Whitesville, about 30
miles above the city. Lieut. Craven was directed to take charge of the
Guard to-day but has been with them but little.

Sunday, June 22nd 1862.

After an early cup of coffee kindly furnished by Private Moore, and
one of those superb biscuit sent to Sam and myself by "the dear ones at
home", I took my departure from Camp for Savannah, reaching the city about
15 minutes after 9 o'clock. Went directly to the Hospital and found, alas!
my young friend Davenport a corpse! He died about three hours before my arrival. After making the necessary arrangements for his interment, I went to the Barber's and got shaved and my hair cut and shampooed; thence to Cousin John McFarland's where I passed an hour; thence to my nieces, Mrs. Brown's, staying about an hour, during which time I wrote to my Wife (having received a most gratifying letter from her while at the Barber Shop, by Sergeant McMamie, who, with Serg't Trainer, had gone in the city for our mail and attend Church) Returned to the Hospital and passed some time with Private Ferry, who is now entirely free from fever, but very weak. His two brothers are with him, and he is well cared for. Visited Dr. Johnson, the principal Surgeon, and endeavored to procure furloughs for all our sick and convalescent men—Ferry especially; but could effect nothing, the Doctor stating that such was positively forbidden except in very extreme cases. Dr. Johnson kindly furnished me with a compound mixture for Diarrhoea and also with two dozen compound Blue pills to use in my own practice. Dined at the Gibbons House. Returned to Hospital, and succeeded about half-past 5 o'clock in procuring an ambulance to convey the coffin to the Grave Yard. At 25 minutes past 6, I aided in lowering to his narrow bed all that was mortal of poor Davenport. It was a sad and sorrowful duty. I, alone of my Company, and indeed the only male, except a young Dutchman and the Irish grave-diggers, were present. There were some ten or fifteen ladies in the Cemetery (Laurel Grove) at the time we entered it, and they drew near to witness the burial of the "poor young soldier". Davenport is buried in the same lot with Johnson, and only a few graves removed from his. I left the city immediately after the grave was closed, and reached Camp about 9 o'clock. My feelings to-day have been varied—solemn and sad; then worldly and even devilish; again sad and solemn, and again wicked. These changes were produced by very
natural causes, viz: the death of a friend; the seeing of no less than four fine looking women, in about fifteen minutes ride, near their chamber windows en dishable—combing their hair, washing and powdering—one of them with her thumping big bobbies hanging out in a most aggravating manner. The sadness was renewed at the burial; and the reverse produced by seeing, on the White Bluff Road, a fat, tidy Dutch woman walking through the high grass in her garden, her clothes, hoop, linen and all grasped in her hands in such a manner that everytime she made a long stride, and stopped forward, her clothes flew up behind and exposed her rear fully! It was a most singular sight, and put the mischief in my head. Take it all together, I hope never to have such another day's experience—especially the burial and temptation parts, the latter at least not while I am separated from my wife! Wrote to her to-night telling her of the aggravations of the day. Learned from Sergeant Trainer and Corporal Joice (what indeed I knew of my own knowledge) that Lieut. Craven did not visit or go near his Guard after dark yesterday. Corporal Engleotts' leg being very painful to him, Captain (Doctor) Banks, of the Banks Rangers, kindly came over and dressed the wound for him. Corporal Pinion, I learn, had a very severe chill and fever today. While in the city was gratified to learn that the little schooner which passed up the Ogeechee River, in view of our Battery, on Friday last, landed her cargo safely at the Bridge that night; and that it was being received in Savannah. Among the articles brought by her is a large quantity of Quinine—an article very greatly needed. She is from Nassau, N.P. Lieut. Craven, I learn from Corp'l McNamara and others, went to White Bluff, being absent the greater part of the P.M.

Monday, June 23d 1862.

Renewed work on the Battery, though with a diminished force, in
consequence of sickness (I suspect it is laziness) in the Company that furnishes the details for that purpose. Drill Sergeant McHugh, who went to the city on Saturday, on furlough from myself, to return this morning at 8 o'clock, has failed to do so. (I learn that I dated his furlough July instead of June, and that he discovered the error and spoke of it before he left Camp on Saturday) Capt. Harden and Lieut. Cunningham, of the Ordnance Bureau, Savannah, paid me a visit of inspection this morning. I was highly complimented by Capt. Harden (who was here a day or two after I took charge, and saw the condition of things then) upon the "improvements" I had made. He said they were "wonderful".

Tuesday, June 24th 1862.

The work done on the Battery to-day was slight, the detail furnished being very inefficient. Sent a detachment, under Serg't Craven, to Green Island, in search of fresh Beef. He returned about four o'clock with a good Beef, which was divided among the men—one quarter being sent to the Eighth Battalion from whom we procured arms for the use of the detachment. Corporal Whitney and Private Lawrence having gone with the detachment in violation of express orders to the contrary, were adjudged: the former to three days close confinement in the upper Bomb-proof. Lieut. Craven also accompanied the expedition, without leave. He also absented himself from Company Drill this afternoon. Visited the Guard at the Battery at 11 o'clock P.M. and found them generally inert. Reported them to the officer of the Guard, and gave each a plain chat as to their duties.

Wrote to Gen. Jon H. Rice in reference to the sale of my interest in the Franklin Printing House; to Geo. Shaw, my brother-in-law, in regard to certain reports I had heard to his injury; to the Agent of the Southern
Express Company, on a matter connected with our Uniforms, and to Capt. Mercer on official business. — Drill Sergeant McHugh returned to Camp about 4 P.M. today—being something over a day and a half behind his time. — Private W. P. Moore was appointed Harness-mender to the Company.

**Wednesday, June 25th 1862.**

After washing my face and visiting and administering to our sick—all of whom I am glad to say are improving—I visited the Battery (about 6 A.M.) The first object that met my view, on scanning the surroundings, was a steamer heading from St. Catharines Sound—she was between Bryan Morel's Place, on Ossabaw Island, and Vernon River, below Green Island—toward Vernon River. I immediately sent a Sergeant to summon the gunners to their posts, and went myself to summon Corporals Giles, Joice, McNamara and others of my Company, to take command of them. The steamer, on entering Vernon River, headed toward the Battery and approached it in gallant style; and so rapidly that we barely had time to load two or three of the guns before she was within full range of our guns. Being without a glass it was impossible to distinguish her ensign, but I felt sure she was not (from her appearance) an armed vessel. As she sounded "Rotten Possum" point she threw to the breeze the glorious "Stars and Bars" of our young and oppressed Confederacy; and gave the usual whistle signal as she entered the straight about one mile below the Battery; then for the first time, I discerned the flag at her stern. It was the British ensign, under which she had "plowed the briny deep". She was hailed with three cheers and three guns from our Battery, as she passed up near Montgomery, where she cast anchor. She proved to be the old Carolina", (formerly a packet between Charleston
and Florida) but now the "Kate" of Nassau, N.P., laden with Ordnance and ordnance stores, shoes, &c. Her Captain's name is Pack, and he reports that sixteen other vessels left Nassau about the time he did, and all of them with contraband cargoes for blockaded ports. Lieut. Cunningham and several other officers came out about 10 o'clock, P.M. and some 20 or 30 drags about 2 o'clock, to transport the steamer's cargo to the city. (Information of her arrival, &c. was communicated to Head-quarters promptly this morning by myself, Private Carlton conveying the despatch.) About an hour after two detachments of Cavalry, and two detachments (about 50 men) arrived to guard the boat while discharging the goods in transit to the city.

By some misunderstanding, or misapprehension of orders, the boat had proceeded to White Bluff—about four miles by water, and eight by land and the troops were compelled to follow. The weather is very hot and sultry, and the poor horses and men seemed completely jaded. A heavy shower of rain fell between 5 and 6 o'clock, attended by considerable thunder and lightning, which tended greatly to the comfort of man and beast. About 6 o'clock a detachment of 25 men each from the "Irish Jasper Greens" and "Bartow Artillery", all under command of Lieut. Clarke of the latter corps, arrived, having been ordered to report to me for duty. They came without tents or food.

I quartered them in the Gin House across the road from my Camp and furnished them with two-thirds of one ration for the party, from my Company stores.

Invited Lieut. Clarke to mess, temporarily, with myself and Private Shaw.

Sent Corporal Douglass to the city with requisition for Provisions for the Detachment. The "Kate" has gone to White Bluff to discharge.

Thursday, June 26th 1862.

The morning was cloudy and sultry. A small detachment only was furnished for work at the Battery to-day. Having got the gun chambers
in pretty good condition, I commenced throwing up a line of traverses in the rear of the Battery for the protection of the men. The work goes very hard with a majority of the men, and their officers indulge them to a ruinous extent. I have much trouble in consequence, and am obliged to be more severe than is my wont. **Seven days rations** were received to-day for Lieut. Clarke's command. Why these men were sent here I cannot divine, unless it was on the representation of some party interested in the cargo of the Kate, and who is afraid that she may be followed in and captured. Have given the General my opinion of the matter, saying that I felt satisfied we would be able to do the work here without the aid of the new comers, and expressing my opposition to having too many drenes about my hive. My sick are generally improving, though there is still considerable complaint among a certain class of men who when they once get on the sick list seem never disposed to leave it. No letter from home to-day, and I feel sad in consequence. A gentleman, two ladies and a lad visited the Battery this afternoon. The eldest lady, in size, height, general appearance and dress bears a striking resemblance to my wife; but she is not as pretty in the face. Standing at some distance observing her, and noticing how closely she resembled my wife, I felt a strong desire to hug her; but prudence as well as propriety forbid my doing so, and I didn't!

Friday, June 27th 1862.

The weather is cloudy and warm, and there being but little wind the sand-flies are very troublesome. Granted Lieut. Clarke permission to visit Green Island in our boat, on condition that he would restrain his men from killing any domestic animal found there, or injure other private property. Lieut. Craven having been notified, last night, through the Orderly

There were no details furnished for work at the Battery today.
of his appointment as Officer of the Day to-day, hamed me, a few moments before Guard Mounting this morning, a written paper declining to serve on the ground that the Battery is not manned by our men, and he considers the duty illegitimate. I replied, also in writing, stating that I regarded the duty legitimate and entirely proper; if he persisted in his refusal to serve I should regard his refusal as tending to insubordination, and would place him in arrest; that I would take an early opportunity to notify Head-quarters of his refusal and consequent arrest. He replied that his determination was not to serve. He was therefore ordered in arrest, and to "confine himself strictly within the limits of his bounds." He has shown his utter disregard for the order, by disposing of his time as usual—pitching quoits with the men and going everywhere ad libitum. Private Lawrence, for sitting and sleeping on his post while serving as Sentinel on the Battery, was confined two hours in the upper Bomb-proof and required to stand guard one hour extra. Major Hunt did not furnish a detail for work to-day, consequently there was no work done on the Battery, except to remove a part of the timber that had been felled in front of it. Two or three of our Artillery Horses are sick. An order from Gen. Mercer through Col. Anderson, recalls Drill Sergeants Moore and McHugh. They will go in, in the morning. A slight shower of rain fell to-night about 10 o'clock.

A messenger applied to me, about 10½ P.M. for Medical assistance: Mr. Johnson, the superintendent of the Salt Works at Ship Yard, had fallen into one of his boilers and got both his feet and legs badly scalded. There being no Physician attached to my Company, I could only refer him to Dr. Wells of the Eighth Georgia Battalion who is himself sick.

Saturday, June 28th '62.

There were no details furnished for work at the Battery today,
consequently there was nothing done, except by one Carpenter on the frame
of the Look-out I have ordered to be erected in the open space in rear of
the Battery. Drilled at the great guns in the morning, and with Light
Battery in the afternoon. — While engaged in the latter Maj. Sanchez,
Assistant Adjutant General and Inspector, arrived and handed me a letter
from Gen. Mercer, showing his authority to investigate and act upon the
case of disobedience of orders by Lieut. Craven, reported yesterday. I
turned the Company over to Orderly Craven, and accompanied the Major to
my Quarters, where I summoned the Lieutenant and introduced him to the
Major. After some conversation between them which I did not think it proper
for me to hear, the Major directed me to order Lieut. Craven in close
confinement, allowing him only sufficient liberty to answer the calls of
Nature. If necessary to enforce the Order, I am to employ a guard. Maj.
Sanchez informed me that Gen. Mercer had authorized him to say that he
regarded the act of Lieut. Craven as in the highest degree insubordinate,
and that he would visit it with the severest punishment; and that he will
sustain me fully in my efforts to enforce discipline in my Command. —

Lieut. Craven was accordingly ordered to his tent, and the men notified
to keep away from it. Mrs. Pinion and infant son arrived to-day, the
Corporal, her husband, having gone to the city early this morning to meet
them. My sick, with exception of AM Waits and JG Holbrook, are improving.

A three-masted steamer has been several times by sight, in St. Catherine's
Sound, to-day; and was last seen, about dark, near Bryan Morell's place,
on Oscar's Point.

The day has been very warm though a good breeze prevailed; there was
also some thunder after dark, with a prospect of rain. By order of Gen.
Mercer, at my request, my Company has been relieved of Guard Duty at the
Battery, except one Sentinel at the Magazine. At half-past 8 A.M. we had
a very satisfactory Parade for Review and Inspection—Corporal McNamara
personating the Reviewing Officer. About 10 o'clock Maj. Williams, Inspector, &c.
called and visited the Battery and my own Camp, expressing himself much
pleased with each. Capt. Ezzard, of Atlanta, made me a visit for the purpose
of obtaining my consent to the reception of Geo. W. Boring as a Substitute
for his brother-in-law Henry B. Perry. The substitution was agreed to and
and the latter discharged. (I learn that Boring receives $1000 besides
Perry's back pay—about $24— to take his place.) Lieut. Craven applied
to me for an extension of his bounds. I replied that I would gladly consent,
but had not the power under the orders received from Maj. Sanchez. A small
schooner has been in view in the Ogeechee River and St. Catharine's Sound
the greater part of the day. Thunder in the evening. A. M. Waits, J. G.
Holbrook and J. T. Daniel are still sick, without any apparent change for
the better. Received a letter from my Wife, saying she would come down.
I answered appointing 4th July to meet her in Savannah.

Monday, June 30th.

The weather is very close and warm. No detail for work having been
furnished, on account of the Review and Inspection of the Eighth Battalion,
I had no work done on the Battery to-day. Had the squads drilled at the
great guns as usual, and Detachment and Company drill with my Light Battery.
A three-masted steamer has been several times in sight, in St. Catharines'
Sound, to-day; and was last seen, about dark, near Bryan Morel's place,
on Ossabaw. Private Caldwell and Ransone returned this afternoon from the
Hospital and were heartily welcomed by all the men. The General (Mercer)
having approved the substitution of George W. Boring for Private H. B.
Perry, I to-day discharged the latter and Mustered in the former. Sent
Privates A. M. Waits, Cash and J.G. Holbrook to the Hospital. Lieut.
Clarke went to Green Island this morning and returned about sun-set.

Tuesday, July 1st 1862.

Another warm and sultry day; but breezy in the evening. Continued work on rear traverse of Battery, and removed the fallen timber from front of Battery. — Lieut. Clarke obtained permission to confine one of his men in the upper Bomb-proof, keeping him there some six hours. Private Lothridge, for impertinence to myself, was placed in (by a misunderstanding by Serg't Thrash) the lower Bomb-proof. Lothridge while there strewed a keg of mixed Paint, which I had just received to paint Gun Carriages with, over the floor—broke a new Handsaw, and done other damage. As soon as I was informed of his misconduct, I ordered him to be "bucked", which was done and he kept in that condition until 7 P.M. Had a Squad and two interesting Detachment drills to-day. A three-masted steamer made her appearance again in St. Catharine's Sound this Frenoon; after maneuvering for some hours, she started up the Big Ogeechee, and about 5 P.M. she engaged the Battery at Genesee Point—exchanging a number of shots—the steamer withdrawing and taking up her position near the Southern extremity of Ossabaw Island. About sun-set she moved up, and anchored a short distance above Bryan Morel's Place. I had our detachments ready, and all seemed eager to have a tussel with her. I am grieved to learn, as I do from the "Republican" of to-day, that my esteemed friend Lieut. Col. L. J. Parr lost his left arm in the late fights before Richmond, and that the "Wright Legion", of which he was in command, suffered severely—many officers having been killed. I am informed that Col. G. W. Lee was taken ill on the Road to Virginia, and returned to Atlanta where he was "splurging" at the time of the fight. But I believe it is constitutional with him to prefer ease
and security to danger.

Wednesday, July 2d '62.

The weather cloudy, the greater part of the day, with a slight shower of rain, some thunder and good breeze. The steamer referred to as being abreast of Bryan Moore's Place went to sea via St. Catharine's Sound about 11 o'clock, A.M. Worked small party on the Battery for two hours before and two hours after dinner. Received orders from Head-Quarters requiring me to prefer Charges against Lieut. Craven, which I have obeyed. The Charges consist of four of one specification each and one of three specifications. I could quite properly added several additional specifications but forebore in mercy to the Court. Private Lothridge, for impertinence, &c., was again placed in the Bomb-proof; tried crawling out of the trap in the door, was returned and his hands securely tied behind his back. He managed, just before 12 o'clock, night, to effect his escape again, when I turned him over to Battery Guard until morning.

Thursday, July 3d 1862.

Released Lothridge and put him on duty, with promise to keep a sharp look out on him movements. Progressed well with work on rear traverse to-day. Had a visit from the Inspector, Maj. Sanches soon after dinner, and called the gunners to their posts at double-quick. Later in the afternoon had visits from Captts. Bartody of the Bartow Artillery, and Ford of the Irish Jasper Greens. Had house cleaned out and scoured, for reception of my Wife. Purchased Mattress, Bolster and Pillows—all of Moss—for her accommodation. Paid $14 for them. About 6 P.M. it commenced to rain very hard, and continued to fall in torrents throughout the night.
About half-past 10 discovered that the Magazine was overflowed. Had the Powder, &c. removed to the shelves between 11 and 12 o'clock; the water in the Magazine having risen about waist deep. Much of the Powder is damaged.

Friday, July 4th 1862.

At 4 o'clock, A.M. sent not to Maj. Hunt, notifying him of the damage done to Battery and asking for immediate assistance. In about half-hour I had a large force at work, but owing to the scarcity of tools not much was accomplished, except to open a ditch on lower part of the Battery by which to drain the rear ditches and Magazine. About 10½ o'clock a detachment each of the Irish Jasper Greens and the Bartow Artillery, under command of Lieut. Mahan, arrived, having come to relieve the two detachments now here under Lieut. A. B. Clarke. At 12 M. a tremendous cannonading was heard in the direction of Forts Pulaski and Jackson, and southwardly from this Post. The firing continued for about half an hour. The only explanation that I could give was, that it is the Fourth of July, and the Forts and shipping of the enemy are no doubt celebrating it. What a mockery! If so. At 2 o'clock my wife and two children (Louisa and George) arrived, accompanied by Private Shaw, whom I had sent to the city to meet them on their arrival by Central Railroad train. They are in good health, thank God. Had five Company drill at 4½ o'clock, P.M. Private Ethridge having told Sergenat Thrash that he would not do as was ordered, was sent to the Bomp-proof for two hours. Showers fell in evening and throughout the night.

Tuesday, July 6th 1862.

A very pleasant and beautiful day. Had a creditable turn out at my Company parade for Review and Inspection at half-past 8 A.M. About
neon, while at dinner, heard the reports of several heavy guns in the
direction of Ossabaw Sound. In the course of half an hour a steamer was
seen in Pine Island Sound, heading toward the Battery. The Alarm was sounded,
and our guns soon manned—two by detachments from the Irish Jasper Greens—
two by my own men and the others by Capt. Lumpkin's men. When about mid-way
of the Sound, the steamer discharged several shell, apparently at Green
Island, and then changing her course, entered the Great Ogeechee which she
pursued until after passing Bryan Morel's Place, when she rounded to and
returned by same route out of view, behind Green Island, passing which she
again threw one or two shell. The excitement attending her appearance being
over, the gunners were dismissed, and all again relapsed into their usual
dulness. A private attached to the Eighth Battalion dove off the Bluff
above the Battery and, striking his head against the beach, was very badly
hurt. He had been swimming. Private Carlton struck Private T. F. Daniel.
Confined the former in the Bomb-proof for the act.

Monday, July 7th 1862.

A very beautiful day. Had the Magazines and Bomb-proofs opened and
aired, the galleries drained and cleaned out, and the damaged ammunition
summed this forenoon. The Carpenters being sick, work on the Look-out has
been suspended for several days past. Worked to-day mainly in cleaning
out the ditches.

Tuesday, July 8th 1862.

Another beautiful day. Had small force to work—commenced to "sed"
the right rear traverse. Made written complaint to Maj. Hunt of the
idleness of the men he sends to work on the Battery, and of the neglect
of some of the Gun Detachments. Received Lumber for the Look-out and Culvert this afternoon. Received also a despatch from my brother-in-law George Shaw, saying that Col. Parr had telegraphed from Richmond that Lieut. Augustus Shaw (of my Company, but who went with Legton as its Adjutant,) is missing and it is feared was killed in one of the great fights before that city. I sincerely trust that Gus has been spared. Our Company is without meat—there being none in Savannah. Bought a very good Opera Glass from C. C. Miller, of Savannah, to-day, for $15.00. Received a letter from my co-partner, Gen. John H. Rice, notifying the sale of our office (The Franklin Printing House) for $15,000. This is a sacrifice of at least $10,000 on the property; but I prefer to sell at that price than have the materials worn out in my absence, and receive no income from it, as heretofore. Notified Mr. Green of Augusta of the shortness of our Uniforms, and sent him measures for Privates Horton and Roberts—

Wednesday, July 9th 1862.

The weather is warm, but we have a delightful breeze. Had detachment drills at great Guns and with Light Battery in morning and afternoon. Large force was employed on Battery, but very little was done, owing to the inefficiency of the officer at head of working party and the laziness of the men. Received another Wagon and pair of inferior Horses (the best to be had) for my Company. Also, a pair of Oars and Oar-locks for Boat, and lot of Lumber for Feed Troughs.

Thursday, July 10th 1862.

A pleasant day. Private B. W. Parr reached Camp early this morning, me sundry packages for the men. Becoming dissatisfied in Virginia, his brother (Col. Parr) allowed him to return to his old Company, by whom
he was cordially received. Sent detachments, under Lieut. Mahan of the Irish Jasper Greens, to Green Island for a Beef. Raised the frame of the Look-Out this morning, and put out a Road in front of my Camp for the accommodation of Capt. Banks' corps of Rangers in order to protect our Camp from the clouds of dust raised by his horses while passing. Drilled at the Great Guns, morning and afternoon, and had more work done on the Battery than for some days past. Detachment returned with a good Beef and some green Watermelons about 6 P.M. Two small boats from Genesee Battery passed up to White Bluff, and on their return, to-day. Lost one pair of my Sleeve-buttons. Cloudy at night, and but little breeze. — Mosquitoes, consequently, very troublesome. Tasted of a good Watermelon, a ripe Peach and Fig to-day—"the first of the season" for me!

Friday, July 11th 1862

Quite sultry and warm in forenoon, rain, thunder and lightning in afternoon and evening. Had a good working party today, under Lieut., on the Battery. orderly Craven found and brought in his horse. Sent Privates Lothridge and Low to Hospital. Went with Mr. and Mrs. Jackson and my wife, in the River opposite the Battery, fishing. Caught only a few cat-fish. Corp'l Whiting dined with us. Two Federal steamers, barque-rigged, were in view occasionally throughout the day. About 12 o'clock, the Maj. Sanhes, Capt. Harden and other Officers from Savannah arrived; and for the purpose of exhibiting to them the efficiency and promptness of our force, I had the Signal sounded—each Corps immediately connected with the Battery being quite prompt at their several guns; the Battalion, however, failed entirely to come out.

Saturday, July 12th 1862.

The day has been breezy and pleasant. Drilled at Great and Small guns
in morning, and worked until 11 A.M. on Battery—the afternoon was occupied in cleaning up. Fished in afternoon.

Pleasant day—cloudy in afternoon and early morning, and quiet in night. My wife is still improving—sitting up now. The 2nd Guard Line is in rear of Battery rescued farther out, not needed it for the 2nd time. The Yankee steamer has been sighted on the horizon. About the usual amount of work was done on the Battery, and we were occupied in Drill. One large steamer has been in view all day, and is a recent (schooner rigged) case in and anchored about 1/2 a mile from us.

Sunday, July 13th 1862.

Pleasant day. My wife is complaining of diarrhea, and I fear will be laid up with if she does not take better care of herself—that is, if she does not suspend some of her work. Another Yankee steamer in sight today.

Monday, July 14th 1862.

Weather hot and sultry in forenoon—pleasant afternoon. Completed, at last, the Look-Out and raised the "Stars and Bars" above it. Had a little more work done on Battery. My wife is quite ill to-day—her discharges are very frequent and of a bloody character. Gave her blue mass in morning and magnesia in evening. The Yankee steamer is still nosing around from one Sound to another.

The weather is very hot—very little breeze until night. The Federal steamers are still in the Great Oyster Bed and about 3 miles below us. The usual—very small—amount of work done on Battery. Had a detachment of Company Drill. Received a letter from my parents.

Tuesday, July 15th.

My wife, thank God, is much better to-day, and improving. Sergeant McKamie is sick. The steamer "Kate" being ready for sea, made her appearance at the Bend near Montgomery to-day, but will find it difficult to get out, as the Inlets are each closely watched by the Yankees. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson fished in afternoon. Heard that Lieut. Shaw instead of being killed, as at first reported, is a prisoner in Fortress Monroe. Private A.M. Waits, J. G. Holbrook and Horton returned to Camp this evening, and were cordially received. Sent five condemned horses to town.
Wednesday, July 16th 1862.

Pleasant day—cloudy in afternoon and slight shower of rain in night. My wife is still improving—sitting up the greater part of the day. Had the Guard Line in rear of Battery removed farther out, and changed it for two Sentinels—only one, however, being occupied. Adopted additional and stringent rules for government of Sentinels and others about the Battery. About the usual amount of work was done on the Battery, and the usual hours occupied in Drill. One large steamer has been in view all day, and a second (schooner rigged) came in and anchored behind Raccoon Keys just before sun-set. The "Kate" is thus effectually "blockaded" for the present—and her officers, crew and passengers are most impatient to go out. Mrs. Hanleiter has greatly improved. One of the Horses sent to town yesterday died on Road.

Thursday, July 17th 1862.

The weather is very hot—very little breeze until night. The two Federal steamers are still in the Great Ogechee, behind Raccoon Keys. Had the usual—very small—amount of work done on the Battery. Had squad, detachment and Company drill. Received a letter from my partner Gen. Rice notifying the sale of our establishment, the "Franklin Printing House", for $16,600. Also, one from my daughter Jo Thompson Artillery" unite with the "Leyden Artillery" and the Chestattee Artillery" in forming a Regiment. This to be effected by a petition by myself and the officers of the other Companies. I replied that I was entirely satisfied with my present position—desired no other and would not petition for any purpose unless it was to remonstrate against all such measures. I will never again lend myself to advance the ambitious views of any man.
Friday, July 18th 1862.

The weather is still very hot and sultry. Sent Private Shaw to Savannah to meet and bring out my daughter Ida. They arrived about 1 o'clock. Borrowed a buggy for the purpose from Mr. Murphey, of Batheesda, and used one of the Company Horses. By invitation of Capt. Banks, accompanied himself and Lieut. Harrison on a fishing excursion a short distance below the Battery, near "Rotten 'Possum". Caught a fine lot of excellent fish, and had a very pleasant time of it. During my absence about two and a half hours—one of the steamers moved down the Ogeechee, when an alarm, altogether unauthorized and unnecessary, was given, and the troops assembled for action. I was in a position to observe the movements of the steamer, and did not, consequently, pay any attention to the alarm. The officers of the "Kate" are chafing with impatience to go to sea. They have notified me of their determination to attempt to get out to-night, and we have agreed upon a signal of recognition in case she is forced to return. A heavy rain fell about four o'clock, P.M. accompanied by much thunder and lightning. The night was pitchy dark, and the breeze quite stiff. Had usual amount of work done on the Battery to-day, and the usual drills this forenoon. Private J. Wesley Robbins returned from Hospital to-night.

Saturday, July 19th 1862.

The weather is cloudy and sultry. — The Kate did not attempt to go out last night, fearing, no doubt, the hazard. After an early breakfast, Mrs. Jackson and Mrs. Hanleiter, attended by Mr. Jackson, Serg't Craven, Corp'l Giles and three or four of my men, started on a fishing excursion below Rotten 'Possum. They returned at 11 o'clock with a very fine lot
of Trout, Creaker, Yellow Tail, &c.—enough to afford a good mess for my
men and Mr. Jackson's families, and a taste for all my men. Had about
half the usual amount of work done on the Battery and only one drill
today—the balance of the day being given to the men to wash themselves
and clean up their premises. Had a fine Company drill in afternoon. Bought
a small lot of Potatoes, Beets and Cucumbers to be distributed among the
severalmesses. The "Kate" is still at her moorings near Montgomery, and
the large schooner rigged (Federal) steamer behind Racoon Keys.

Sunday, July 20th 1862.

The weather is clear, and the morning quite pleasant. Had a full
turn out and a most satisfactory Company Parade and Review—which was witnessed
by Mrs. Jackson, and my wife and youngsters. The 10th Battalion had
also a creditable Review. Lieut. Mahan, commanding detachments of "Bartow
Artillery" and "Irish Jasper Greens", received orders about 10 o'clock A.M.
to return to Fort Lee forthwith. After partaking of some watermelons with
the ladies, the Lieutenant took his leave of them and left at the head
of his detachment about 11 o'clock. Leaned the Battery boat to Capt. Lumpkin
to go to Burnside Island. Mr. Jackson killed a monster Rattle Snake at
the Battery in afternoon. It had just emerged from the River and was making
its way to the bank. It had seven rattles and a button. About 4 o'clock,
P.M. until about 14, we had one of the heaviest thunder storms, accompanied
with rain, that I ever witnessed. The thunder and lightning were, at
times, perfectly terrific. The night was pitchy dark, and I was obliged
when visiting the Sentinels to feel my way from post to post.

Monday, July 21st '62.

This has been one of "the" hottest days of the season; yet I had more
and better work done, in the forenoon, than has been done by any Company
during the entire day heretofore. The reason is obvious: The Commissioned
Officers of the Company (Capt. Saxtons) kept away, and the men were controlled
by Sergeant Simmons — the only officer of the "Bloody Eighth", as some of
its Men delight to call Maj. Hunt's Battalion. Had the usual drills at
the Battery and with my light pieces. Visited the Salt works, at "Ship Yard,"
after field drill in afternoon, in company with Mr. & Mrs. Jackson and Mrs.
Hanleiter. Lieut. Col. Reid of the Eighth Battalion, who has been sick
for some weeks at home, with consumption, reached his Camp to-day. Maj.
Hunt had a chill this afternoon. The mosquitos and sand-flies are more
troublesome to-night than usual. Corporal Englett having "resigned" his
"commission", I appointed Private Holmes to fill the vacancy in the non-
commissioned staff.

Tuesday, July 22d 1862.

The weather to-day was very hot and sultry, scarcely a breath of air
stirring until about half-past 9 P.M., when a strong breeze sprang up,
accompanied by a heavy fall of rain. Had the Battery Boat overhauled, caulked
and tarred on the bottom; but failed to stop the leaks. Had a large party
at work on the Battery, but they did but little—they being in charge of
an officer who indulged them in their idleness. The usual drills at the
great guns, and with our Light Battery were had. Private A.M. Waits is
"stiffening" again quite ill. He has been "stiffening" with half green fruit and other
improper food. Am endeavoring to have Privates Chapman, John Moore and
Dansley discharged. Neither have been fit for duty for several months,
and each are an expense and no service to the Government.

Wednesday, July 23d 1862.

About 5 o'clock this morning, the Blockader, which had been lying
behind Pine Island for several days past, left her moorings, passed round Ossabaw into St. Catharine's Sound, out of View. This fact was soon made known to the officers of the "Kate", between this Post and White Bluff, who immediately set about making their preparations for going to sea. About 11 o'clock she steamed past the Battery, with an officer at the mast-head, looking out; and without a moment's interruption—it was quite low tide—she "persued the even tenor of her way", through Hurt Gate, into the Ogeechee, thence to sea through Ossabaw Inlet. I watched her from our Look-out until she disappeared over the BAR and felt sure that she was safe from capture by the wily foe. About 5 o'clock, the "Blockader" re-appeared in St. Catharine's, and soon after returned to her former anchorage behind Pine Island. About 8 1/2 P.M. several signal lights were observed by the Sentinels and others, in St. Catharine's Sound. —— I had about the usual amount of work done on the Battery, and the usual detachment and Company drills. The day was oppressively warm. About 10 1/2 P.M. had a good shower of rain, accompanied by thunder and lightning. Commenced making Salt on shares with Mr. Jackson.

Thursday, July 24th 1862.

The weather is cloudy with indications of rain. Had detachment drill in forenoon and the Stables thoroughly cleaned. About the usual (very small) amount of work was done on the Battery. A tremendous rain and thunder storm prevented the usual drills in the afternoon. Mrs. Frost arrived in Camp about 7 P.M., accompanied by her husband, who went to the city to meet her. A Federal steamer was discovered at anchor near the extreme southern point of Ossabaw Island this morning at day-light—which accounts for the signal-lights seen last night. She is still at her anchorage.

Friday, July 25th 1862.

the weather is still unsettled and cloudy. Had a small amount of
work done on the Battery, and drilled as usual except by Company. Private Jesse F. Daniel, who left Camp with one of our wagons this A.M. was taken suddenly and seriously iss on the road about 4 miles from the city, and kindly removed by our friends of the "Terrell Artillery" to their Camp, where he received every attention and kindness possible for them to bestow on him. They likewise sent messenger to notify me of his illness. I despatched Orderly Sergeant Craven to see him (being unable to go to him syself) and, if proper to remove him, to procure an ambulance and have him conveyed to the Hospital in Savannah. Sergt Craven returned to Camp about 10½ o'clock, P.M. and reports that Daniel had a severe attack of Cholera Morbus (he had been gorging on watermelons, &c. the previous day and night) was somewhat better, and had been conveyed, agreeably to my directions, to the Hospital. Private Lethridge, who was on his return to Camp from Whitesville, where he had been confined by sickness for some time, was left to nurse him until to-morrow. — Made the acquaintance this afternoon of Lt. Col. Read of the Eighth Battalion. He is an intelligent gentleman—in very feeble health—and I suspect a very ordinary disciplinarian and poor officer. Received sundry articles from my daughter Josephine per Express.

Saturday, July 26th 1862

The weather to-day has been delightful. It being the last day of the week, there was no work done on the Battery; the usual drills were likewise dispensed with to enable the men to clean up and recreate. Dr. James M. Schley applied this morning for a permit to enable himself and party (several members each of the Schley and McAlpin families, now at Montgomery) to fish, &c. in the waters contiguous to the Battery. Permission was granted, and a series of Countersigns to be used by the party agreed upon. Received per Express $2, 352.75 from Gen. Rice, and $18.75 from
G. P. Green of Augusta. The Pay Rolls of my Company were returned to-day for correction. They were made out by Sergeant Craven fully one month ago, and have been before the Inspector almost ever since. Lieut. Craven is still in confinement. He has become an inveterate Card-player, and keeps up the game incessantly when he can get men to play.

Sunday, July 27th 1862.

Another delightful day. Had my usual drill for Review and Inspection at half-past 8 A.M. The steamer which had been lying behind Pine Island since the "Kate" went out, changed her position to a point near Bryan Morel's Place, on Ossabaw Island, early this morning. Soon after another steamer—schooner-rigged, but with very short masts—was discovered near her. The latter vessel must have come in last night or very early this morning, as she was not in sight late yesterday evening. About noon another large schooner-rigged steamer was discovered heading in through St. Catherine's Sound. This also, in the course of the afternoon, anchored near the other two opposite Mr. Morel's. Several ladies and gentlemen of Dr. Schley's party visited the Battery in the afternoon, and passed some time with Mrs. Jackson.

Monday, July 28th 1862.

The weather continues pleasant. The usual (very small) amount of work was done on the Battery, although at my special request Capt. Saxton's Company was sent to perform the labor. The reason of this was, a Commissioned Officer was sent to superintend them; instead of doing this and requiring them to work and behave themselves, they did worse than ever Before. Drilled by Detachment and Company. Private Ethridge returned from the Hospital this
evening, but he is entirely unfit for duty. Four Yankee steamers are at
anchor in the Great Ogeechee, about 5 miles off.

Tuesday, July 29th '62.

The weather is pleasant in the morning and evening, but hot from
11 to 4 P.M. About 10 A.M. the four Yankee steamers mentioned in my
memoranda of yesterday left their anchorage and proceeded slowly and
cautiously up the Great Ogeechee. When within range or Genisee Point
they opened and kept up a pretty brisk fire against the Battery there for
about three hours. The garrison at the Battery appeared cool and calm,
reserving their fire until the foremost Yankee—the largest—got within
short range, when she opened and, after two or three shots, drove the
vandals back at a much greater speed than they approached. The steamers,
when out of range of the Battery guns, slackened their speed and slowly
returned to their anchorage of the previous night—Bryan Morel's Place,
in the Great Ogeechee. I believe that the largest steamer was struck by
a shot or shell from the Battery. All the boats continued to fire at
intervals until they were a great distance out of range. Our Battery
gates were thrown open during the engagement to enable the men to witness
it, which privilege was availed by a large number. Had Serg't Simmons
again at head of working party, and a large amount of work was done, and
well done.

Wednesday, July 30th 1862.

The weather is clear, and the sun shines warm—hot! Three of the
Yankee steamers retired behind Pine Island soon after sun-rise this morning,
and the fourth went out in St. Catharine's Sound. About 8 O'clock, these
behind the Island disappeared, going out of Ossabaw Inlet, probably. The usual detail being made this morning to fill the water tanks, the men detailed (Privates Frost, Adams, Farr, Englett, Weisterfeld and Boring) refused to perform the duty assigned them. On learning the fact, I asked them why they had not done so. They each seemed to be waiting for the others, evidently intent on a revolt. I directed the Orderly to make a new detail for the purpose of filling the tanks, and lock up the first detail in the Bombproof. Shortly after, the first detail came forward and asked to be heard. I told them to proceed. After some hesitation Private Frost wished to know if my order, requiring the performance of the duty in question, was legal. I replied that he or no other member of my Company should question the legality, or discuss the illegality, of my orders; but should execute them promptly; if I transcended my authority, or violated the law, I was amenable to the law, and no one except my superiors should debate the matter. They had gone into the Salt-making without objection, and I was determined that it should be prosecuted until such time as I thought proper to discontinue it; and wound up by ordering the Orderly to march them (the detail) off, either to the duty assigned them, or to the Bomb-proof. The Orderly hesitated, apparently waiting for them to decide. I told him I would allow no hesitation on his part, so he told them to "Come on," and proceeded—
to their work. — I applied this morning, (agreeably to an intimation from Gen. Mercer, that he would grant them under certain circumstances) for eight days Furlough each for Privates McKamie, Simril, M. R. Morgan and Wooten and Corp'l Douglass, and ten days for Private Long. These men were greatly exercised throughout the day for fear Gen. Mercer would not approve their furloughs; but when the courier arrived and it was
announced that each were approved, their joy was great, indeed. Having promised to send them to the city in one of our wagons, and all of them having gone there for provender, much anxiety and impatience were manifested for their return. At the hour indicated, the wagons returned, and in a few minutes after a fresh pair of horses were harnessed up and the happy six "on their way rejoicing". May they have a pleasant journey and meet their families and friends in health. Had a small amount of work done on the Battery, and the usual Detachment drills at Light and Heavy Batteries. One Yankee Gun-boat returned to the Great Ogeechee about sun-set.

Thursday, July 31st 1862.

The day opened warm and sultry, but about noon a copious shower fell, which cooled the atmosphere and rendered the afternoon more pleasant. Serg't Simmons headed the working party again to-day, and had a much greater amount of work done than usual. Had the usual Detachment drills in the morning, and Field drill with one section of Light Battery in the afternoon. The other section was not taken out in consequence of the sickness of three of our horses. Only on Gun-boat has been in view to-day—in the Great Ogeechee, behind Pine Island. About 9 o'clock to-night, a gray mare belonging to the lead team of No. 3 dropped a fine horse colt; which event created some excitement in Camp.

Friday, August 1st 1862/

The weather continues unsettled—heavy rain and thunder storm in afternoon. Heavy cannonading heard in morning in the direction of Tybee. Serg't Simmons, at my request, again reported for work at the Battery, and by noon succeeded in repairing the parapet, &c. when I dismissed them
from further service for the present. Only two Yankee gun-boats in view to-day. Drilled in forenoon. Private Cash returned to Camp this evening from Hospital.

Saturday, August 2d 1862.

Another heavy rain to-day. Heavy cannonading heard again this morning in the direction of Tybee. No drills to-day. Pliny Robbins has fever; gave him two blue pills at bed time. Privates Chapman and Dansby, whom I sent to the city with papers for their discharges, returned this evening, the authorities having refused their application. Private Jno. Moore was sent in on same errand, but failed to return with the others. Privates Lothridge and Lew returned from the Hospital. They report that our other sick there are improving.

Sunday, August 3d 1862.

Heavy rains throughout the day. Had our usual Inspection in the morning. Capt. Davenport and his clerk, Mr. Henry arrived about 11½ o'clock, and proceeded to pay off the men. The Captain dined with Capt. Banks and Mr. Henry with me. After dinner Capt. Davenport came over to the house and partook of water melons with myself and family. They returned to the city about 5 o'clock, in the rain. Lieut. Craven is complaining, said to have fever.

Monday, August 4th 1862.

Heavy rains at intervals throughout the day. All drills except detachment dispensed with. Stables in very bad condition. Removed Horses to Picket Rope on elevation temporarily.
Tuesday, August 15th '62.

Weather clear. About 10\(\frac{1}{2}\) o'clock A.M., a large steamer hove in sight, leading up the Great Ogeechee, from Ossabaw. When near Mr. Morel's place, she changed her course and made for this point, but in coming through the "Swash" (which was mistaken for Hurt Gate) she grounded. A Federal Gun Boat, which was lying in St. Catharine's, coming toward her, she made signal of distress; when the Gun Boat went up to her and remained along side, or near her for several hours. About 2 P.M. a small boat containing three men, with their baggage, some small arms, &c. came up. The men gave their names as Bliss, Low and Marshall, and represented that they were Pilots on their return from Nassau, N.P. which port they left on Thursday—that the large steamer referred to is the Lodi, with a valuable cargo of merchandise from England, where she is owned—having thus far run the blockade, and grounded, she was captured by the infernal little Gun Boat, and they, being Rebels, had escaped in the small boat with such articles of their own as they could hastil secure. I ordered their baggage, &c. to be taken charge of and the men to be watched, and Mrs. Hanleiter and Mrs. Jackson set to work to prepare dinner for them. After dinner, being desirous to proceed to the city, they visited Capt. Banks' Camp for the purpose of endeavoring to procur a conveyance thither. Capt. Banks arrested the men; and I learn abused them outrageously—calling them spies, &c. He sent a guard over to the Battery, with them, for their effects—which I refused to give up, on the ground that the officious Captain had nothing to do with them. The men were permitted to change their clothing, however, and returned to Capt. Banks' Camp. One of them (Mr. Bliss) having about $800 in gold deposited it with me for safe-keeping
before going. I would have retained the men likewise; but I desired to give Capt. Banks full sway, to the end that he might "get his foot as deeply in the mire as possible. I had, immediately after their arrival, sent a courier to Headquarters, with a statement of the facts above detailed, and supposed instructions would be immediately returned.

Capt. Banks came over and made a personal demand for the men's baggage, which being again refused, he proposed to turn his prisoners over to me. I told him that I considered his conduct offensive and unjustifiable—the men were in my charge—I had permitted one of them to visit his Camp to procure conveyance to the city—he (the Captain) had invited the other two to his Camp, and on their reaching there had placed them in arrest.

I believed the men were what they represented themselves—friends in distress—and entitled to our protection and kind consideration; but, as he had taken the extra ordinary measures alluded to, and offended against decency and propriety, I preferred that he would keep his prizes until Gen. Mercer was heard from. On his return to his own Camp, I learn, he discharged his prisoners, and proposed to furnish one of them (Mr. Marshall, whom he said he knew to be a damned Yankee spy, and damnest liar in the country) with transportation to the city—which he did!

My Courier (Serg't Trainer) returned from Headquarters about 12 o'clock P.M. but brought no communication.

Wednesday, Aug. 6th '62.

The weather is clear and excessively warm. Messrs. Bliss and Low visited me this morning, and stating that Capt. Banks had released them and furnished them with conveyance to Savannah, I gave them in to various points on the Great Ossabaw and in St. Catherine's Sound.
charge their baggage and effects. They expressed much gratitude for what they were pleased to term my courtesy and kindness, and took their leave in company with one of Capt. Banks' men, who went to bring back the wagon. Had a lengthy squad drill in forenoon. Privates Lothridge, Sherling and A.M. Waits having failed to appear in time to unite in the regular drill, were exercised for about half an hour in the Company street in the various squad evolutions. About half-past 3 P.M. two schooner-rigged Gunboats—one a very large one—which came in over Ossabaw Bar about noon, steamed into Vernon River, through Hurt Gate, opposite Green Island. The alarm was immediately given by Serg't Trainer, from the Loud-out, but it was ten or fifteen minutes after before the Sentinels could get their guns to fire. In the meantime the Gunboats commenced to shell Green Island. This aroused the "Bloody Eighth", and soon after their gun detachments made their appearance at the Battery. I ordered them immediately to their guns, and having charged the guns kept them by them until about five o'clock, when, the gunboats having retired—one around the point of Green Island, and the other behind Pine Island—they were dismissed, with the injunction to be at their posts early in case of another alarm. Barney Lee, late Sergeant-Major of Wright Legion, and Private J. T. Daniel reached Camp this afternoon. The former is from Virginia and has come to rejoin my Company,—the latter is from the Hospital and looks remarkably well.

Thursday, Aug. 7th

The infernal Yankee Gunboats occupied their usual anchorages throughout the day, except when making brief excursions, or excursions to various points on the Great Ogeechee and in St. Catharine’s Sound.
Had our usual squad and detachment drills. The weather is excessively hot. Practiced with heavy guns this A.M. Did excellent shooting.

Friday, Aug. 8th 1862.

The weather continues quite warm. Had our usual detachment drill at heavy and light Batteries. Practiced firing with Light Battery in afternoon; but before concluding got the Rifle spiked by a friction primer, which rendered her useless for the time being. While practicing, one of the gun-boats came up to within about two miles of our battery; but soon retired upon our ceasing to fire.

Saturday, Aug. 9th

The drills were all suspended to-day to enable the men to clean up and recreate. Corp. Pinion left for Atlanta Rolling Mills. The gun-boats continue to menace this Post occasionally; but appear to have no very great desire to make our acquaintance. Lt. Col. Reid and Maj. Hunt of the 6th Battalion are quite sick—neither being able for duty. Sorrel horse of No. 1 died tonight.


Sunday, Aug. 10th 1862.

The weather still quite warm—the 6th Battalion received orders to repair to Charleston, S.C. and will leave for Savannah to-night.

Many of my men have purchased a variety of provisions, &c. from the retiring forces. I purchased a quantity of Flour, Bacon, Sugar, Meal, Coffee, Soap, Sirup and Rice, which I will send home. Relieved the Pickets at Battery at 6 P.M.
Monday, Aug. 11th.

Col. Way's Regiment—the 54th—arrived about noon to-day. Capt. T. A. Burke, an old friend of mine, is Commissary. They come to take the place of the Eighth Battalion, and, I suppose, to perform their duties; yet no official communication has been made with me on the subject. I have been quite ill to-day—effect of diarrhoea—and unable to stir about much. The weather continues very hot; but we are blessed with good breezes at intervals during the day and night. The brothers Hornsby, who have been absent from the Company ever since March last, arrived in Camp to-night—they having been sent forward from Atlanta in arrest. The weather excessively hot.

Tuesday, August 12th '62.

The weather continues excessively hot and oppressive. The main body of Col. Way's Regiment bivouacked above the old field last night; but a portion of one Company—some ten or a dozen youths—pitched their tent near the mansion, where they behaved as ill-bred boys, unrestrained, always behave—very badly. If these are a fair specimen of our new associates, then we are worsted by the exchange; but I hope for a better state of things. I have been quite unwell since yesterday morning, effect of eating two half-ripe peaches before breakfast on Sunday A.M. The boys of the 54th Regiment, camped near the Battery, are a graceless lot—such as I would expect to see gathered together from the purlieus of Savannah or other large city. They are called the "Cadets". Three Yankee boats were in sight nearby the entire day.

Wednesday, Aug. 13th '62.

The new Regiment is still in a disorganized state—no one appearing
to be in command, and officers and men going wherever they list.—

Two Gun boats came quite near our Battery and lay-to all the afternoon.

They did not come within range of our guns, however. The weather is
still very hot. Mr. Jackson's little boy was taken very ill last night
from effects of teething—sent for Dr. Schley at midnight. The Doctor
did not arrive, however, until sometime after breakfast. The Cadets have
not improved in their manners, but are apparently endeavoring to see how
unmilitary and ungentlemanly can act.

Thursday, Aug. 14th 1862.

My Company is still doing all the duty performed at the Battery, and
the men are becoming jaded. The Regiment have not got their scattered
members together—at least, their detachment of rowdy Cadets are permitted
still to encamp at considerable distance from the main body. I notified
them last night that they would be expected to, and I would insist upon
their better behavior while they remain in my immediate vicinity. I
also notified the wagoners of the Regiment that they must seek another
watering and feed place for their stock, as I would not permit my Company
well to be longer used by them. About 2 P.M. two Gunboats, which had
lain nearly all day in the channel between Green Island and Hurt Gate,
moved up toward our Battery and commenced to fire at us. We soon
manned four of the great guns, and awaited their close approach. They
did not come within range of our guns, however, and we did not consequently
open upon them. One shot from their Rifle gun passed over the Magazine
on which I was standing, and another fell within 30 or 40 yards of the
Battery. All their other shot and shell fell far short. After keeping
us at the Battery about an hour and a half—they turned tail and returned
to their former anchorage. "Nobody hurt on our side". Soon after reaching
their anchorage, the vandals sent a boat's crew ashore on Green Island and
burned the buildings, plank, &c. there. The ladies and children fled from the mansion near the Battery, when the Boats began to approach; but returned immediately after their departure. The whole affair was full of interest and excitement, and was enjoyed by all. The stray Cadets were gathered together this afternoon at the Camp of the Regiment, much to the gratification and relief of my command and all others in the vicinity of the Battery. Before going, however, those encamped near us broke into Sambo's (a negro) house and stole his banjo, two shrimp nets and a jug of molasses! Sent Private Lee with despatch to Headquarters at 3:30—he returned to Camp shortly before 12 P.M.

Friday, Aug. 15th '62.

The weather to-day is more pleasant than for several days past. Maj. Sanchez, Inspector-General, examined the condition of the Battery thoroughly. He agreed with me that the work needed strengthening by casemating the gun chambers, &c., and that one or more long range guns ought to be added to its armament. It was agreed that I should write to the General, asking him to supply the gun and send an Engineer to lay off the necessary work, and he (Maj. S.) would second the appeal and urge the General's acquiescence. Only one gunboat being in view, and that behind Raccoon Keys. Major Sanchez, Mann and myself rode out to select Picket stations and post the new guard. The same Stations previously selected by Maj. Hunt and myself were chosen; and at my suggestion, Capt. Banks was directed to picket a point on "Breakfast Creek", opposite the Battery, near Rose-dew Island. Maj. Sanchez took his departure for the city about 1 ½ P.M. There was but one Gunboat in view to-day, and she lay-to behind Raccoon Keys. The new Regiment,
notwithstanding Gen. Mercer's order, through Maj. Sanchez, have not yet reported for duty at the Battery.

Saturday, August 16th 1862.

Mrs. Hanleiter, attended by her brother, Sam Shaw, and her little son, George, went to the city this morning, and returned shortly before dark. Mr. Murphy, of Bethesda, was kind enough to loan me his Rockaway for her accommodation. I worked one of the Artillery horses to the Rockaway, and put my Horse to one of the Wagons, instead. Received a visit from Maj. Mann of the 54th Regiment, who informed me that he would order two Companies to report to me forthwith. About two hours after, two Lieutenants called to announce that their Companies had been selected for duty at the Battery; and, as it is important that they be quartered conveniently to the same, I selected a Camping ground for them near that of my own Company. They commenced to clear up the grounds, but discontinued the work early in the afternoon in consequence of a very heavy fall of rain. I have not been able to drill during the past week—my men being on duty all the time; on-half on and the other half off.

Sunday, August 17th '62.

The weather is cloudy and cool. Dr. Theo McFarland, late surgeon on the garrison of Fort Pulaski, and recently released from captivity in Yankee Land, called about 10 o'clock and remained with us until about 4 P.M. A fine Rifle (4.62 inch bore) with an hundred rounds ammunition, were received this morning. I placed the gun in temporary position for use, and will construct a new chamber for it, in the Battery, as soon possible. Private A.M. and J.M. Waits, Connors and J. Wesley Robbins reported that, soon after sun-rise, a boat containing five men passed down Serpentine River on the opposite side from which they were, and disappeared.
returned to-day from their visit to their homes. Serg't. McKemie is
detained at home by sickness, as I am informed by a note from Dr. Little
of LaGrange.

Monday, Aug. 18th '62.

The weather is very cool—blankets last night and thick clothing
this morning being essential to comfort. About 2 o'clock, P.M., a side-
wheel steamer was discovered coming through St. Catharine's Sound. From
the black smoke curling from her stack and other indication, it was supposed
to be a Rebel endeavoring to run the Blockade. I had two or three guns
manned for the purpose of protecting her, if she should run in at this
Post—she seemed to be making for us, and two Gunboats were lying just
below and behind Green Island, ready to give her chase. But she proved
to be a Federal transport—probably the "Planter" stolen from our friends
in Charleston—and immediately joined the Fleet. Col. Way and other
officers of the 54th Regiment visited me in the evening. The Colonel
and myself differ in regard to the extent of his authority, as Commandant
of this Post, over myself and command; and, in consequence, I suppose,
he has failed to furnish the Companies for duty at the Battery, as directed
by Gen. Mercer.

Corp'l Robbins
Privates Frost, Wilson & Stevenson
Gone home on eight days furlough.

Tuesday, Aug. 19th '62.

The weather continues cool, and unseasonable. Sent a party to fish
for Gen. Mercer—they returned about 5 1/2 A.M. with a very fine lot, which
I sent to Headquarters, through Maj. Sanchez—who acknowledged their
receipt in behalf of the General's mess. The party, on their return,
reported that, soon after sun-rise, a boat containing five men passed
down Burnside River on the opposite side from which they were, and disappeared.
They were evidently Yankees, who had been out on a reconnoitering expedition. Our party consisted of Sergeants Craven, and Thrash, Corporal Giles and Privates and Stevenson. Received orders to-day to report through the Fifty-fourth Regiment. This is highly proper, but the officers of the Regiment have shown evident signs of dislike toward us, and I fear we shall be imposed upon by their misrepresentations. But I hope for the best. The Commissary of the Regiment seems to think that he has unlimited privileges, and acts in accordance with that belief.

Having checked his "assumacy" somewhat to-day, he was much offended with me. I regret this, but to lose a friend than prove recreant to my duty.

Wednesday, Aug. 20th '62.

We are still doing all the Guard duty at the Battery; but having reported the non-compliance with orders by the 54th Regiment, they have furnished fragments of two Companies for drill at the great guns, and promise to furnish the Guard for the Battery to-morrow. The officious Commissary of the Regiment over run my lines to-day with one of his wagons—the Sentinel reported the fact to me, when I notified the valiant Captain that a like infringement would not be permitted again. He thereupon became uproarious, as I learn—going into the house, (having just very immodestly thrust his family into a room adjoining the one occupied by my family,) arming himself and talking very large. Dr. Schley and Mr. Bulloch visited us to-day, on a fishing expedition, but I am sorry to say they met with poor success. About 4 P.M. two Gunboats came into the River between us and Raccoon Keys, the alarm was given, and the men promptly took their places at the guns; the Yankees did not come within range, however, but went behind Green Island. After they were fairly out of view I tried
our new Rifle Gun, which shoots admirably.

Thursday, Aug. 21st '62.

We have a rainy morning. The Guard of the 54th Regiment was mounted at half-past 9 A.M. Before placing them on duty, I read to them the Rules for their government, and gave them to understand that I should require their rigid observance. I directed the three sentinels on the parapet to be relieved until 6 P.M., but inconsequence of the cloudiness of the weather and by order of the Commandent of the Post, they were put on duty and an additional Sentinel sent to the Look-out. Two Gunboats in view. Received summons to attend Court Martial, at Savannah, to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock, to be present at the trial of Lieut. E. J. Craven, and to send in the witnesses also.

Friday, Aug. 22nd 1862.

Left Camp at 7 o'clock A.M.—Company in charge of Serg't Thrash, Serg't Craven being a witness, Sergeant Trainer, & Corp'l McNamara being also witnesses. Lieut. Craven applied for permits for Corp'l Joice and Private Lawrence, whom he desired to introduce at witnesses. The permits were granted. Arrived at Savannah at 10 A.M. precisely, and put up horse at the Pulaski Stables. Did not commence business until near 10 o'clock, owing to the delay in arranging the preliminaries. Lieut. Craven plead Not Guilty to all the charges and all the specifications! Concluded the direct examination of myself at a few minutes before 3 O'clock, when the Court adjourned until to-morrow 10 o'clock, A.M. Returned to Camp by 7 P.M. The work on the chamber for the new Rifle Gun was commenced to-day. Cloudy.
Left Camp again at a few minutes before 7 A.M. and reached Savannah at 9.40. Drove the "Major" yesterday and again today to a buggy borrowed from Capt. Banks. The "Major" works quite gently, but has the bad habit of pacing in harness. The Court met soon after 10 o'clock, and was occupied until about 2.30 in my cross-examination when it adjourned until 10 A.M. on Monday next. Dined at Gibbons House and got a fine meal. Sergeant McKemie returned from home to-day. Purchased a few articles in Market, and put out for Camp, accompanied by Serg't McKemie, reaching which at about 6.30 P.M. Met on the road, Capt. Harden, who had been practicing (tis) my men firing hot shot, and from whom I learned that they had performed remarkably well. Private McKemie is sick—griping, &c. While in the city called on Gen. Mercer, and asked him to brevet Serg't Bailey as Second Lieutenant, in order that I might be relieved of a portion of the heavy duty now pressing upon me. He promised to grant the brevet.

Sunday, Aug. 24th '62.

The weather is cloudy and cool. Had a satisfactory "Review and Inspection" drill at half-past 8 A.M. Mr. Welch's flat, with boilers for Salt Works at White Bluff, came up this morning, but was driven by the wind into Half Moon Creek, opposite the Batteries where she lay until a late hour in the night. Heavy rain in the evening.

Monday, Aug. 25th.

The day has been cloudy, and cool, with occasional slight showers. Two Gunboats made their appearance in the River opposite Green Island,
and one bore up toward us, causing some commotion; but she soon changed
her course and went out through Hurt Gate into Ossabaw Sound. An immense
amount of work was done on the Battery to-day by the negro force under
Mr. Sanders. Capt. Spratt, Assistant engineer, arrived about 10 o'clock,
and, with my assistance, marked out sundry changes to be made in the
Battery. The Captain dined with myself and family. Received a Special
Order from Gen. Mercer, assigning Quartermaster Sergeant J. E. Bailey
to duty as Brevet Second Lieutenant of my Company temporarily. Caused
the Order to be read before the men at evening Roll-call. Soon after,
Soon after, Orderly Sergeant Craven called and requested as a special
favor that I would relieve him from duty as First Sergeant, as he did not
wish longer to hold office since he was not worthy of promotion! I told
he should be relieved. I am sorry I could not recommend him for the
place; he is an amiable young man, but is entirely too easy—to "free and
easy"—in his intercourse with the men. I want help; am not seeking the
glorification of any man, and will not recommend one for office who is
not efficient and competent. Lieut. Craven's trial is still in progress.
He has summoned Serg't Morgan, and Privates Ramsone and J. G. Holbrook
as witnesses, and I gave them passes. I have no idea what he expects
to prove by them, or how their testimony can benefit him. Heavy rains
today.

Tuesday, August 26th '62.

The weather is still unsettled—heavy showers throughout the day.
Drilled morning and afternoon at heavy guns, and in morning at Litt Battery.
Mr. Sanford is progressing finely with the work on heavy Battery—has had
more work done since Friday than a Regiment of Troops would have done in a month.

Wednesday, Aug. 27th '62.

The weather still unsettled—frequent heavy showers throughout the day and night. Drilled four detachments at Coast Battery, morning and afternoon; and had detachment drill at Light Battery in morning and one section of same in afternoon. The work on Coast Battery progresses finely—the changes and improvements undertaken are manifestly improvements. The Yankee Gunboats amused themselves by throwing a few shot after dark in the direction of our work. Sergeant Bailey and Private Wooten had an altercation to-day, when the former struck the latter! On an investigation of the matter, I discovered that Wooten was drunk. Sent Wooten to the Bomb-proof to cool off, and Serg’t Bailey to his tent, until such time as I can further investigate the matter.

Thursday, Aug. 28th '62.

There is a decided improvement in the weather. No rain to-day, except heavy shower about daylight. The sun shone out very hot in afternoon. Our Yankee neighbors (three Gunboats and one sidewheel steamer) amused themselves throughout the day by throwing shell in our direction. The work on Battery progresses very satisfactorily. Bought 12 lbs. Coffee, said to be the last I shall get from the Government for some time, as the stock is exhausted. Private Lawrence is sick. Gave him two Blue Pills at bed time.

Friday, Aug. 29th '62.

The sun rose clear and shone brightly and hot throughout the day. About 2 1/2 P.M. two of the enemy's Gunboats steamed up between Green Island
and the mouth of Little Ogeechee, where they amused themselves and us 
by throwing a few shot and shell (about half dozen) at our Battery, all 
of which fell short. The Battery did not reply, but the negroes at work 
it it were detained about an hour from their work in consequence. 
Investigated the charges preferred by Private Wooten against Serg't Bailey, 
but deferred decision for the present. One of the Artillery Horses, having 
eaten his halter strayed off to the River bank and fell in. A squad under 
Sergeant Thrash and Morgan rescued the horse and brought him safely to 
Camp about 10 o'clock at night. The men are all very short of provisions 
of all kinds.

Saturday, August 30th '62.

The weather is clear and intensely hot in the sun. Soon after 
breakfast it was announced that Corporals D. F. McNamara and S. J. 
Whiting had deserted; and upon inquiry and examination I became satisfied 
that the report was correct. McNamara was on duty as "Corporal of the 
Guard" at the Battery until 2 o'clock this morning; and on being relieved, 
telling the Guard that they wished to go casting for shrimps, he and 
Whiting entered a small Life Boat belonging to John Schley, Esq., lying 
at the Battery, made their escape, and no doubt breakfasted on board one 
of the Gunboats lying off Green Island this morning. The investigation 
of the matter revealed the fact that McNamara has taken away with him, 
besides his valise, &c., Private N. S. Cravens's gold watch; and that both 
the scoundrels are deeply ingrained to several of the men and myself for 
borrowed money. Lieut. Harden visited the Battery to-day, officially, 
and inspected the condition of the Battery, drill, &c. and gave us 
instruction in hot shot firing. — The work on the Battery progresses 
well.
Sunday, Aug. 31st 1862.

Overslept myself this morning—did not reach Camp until half hour after roll-call, and ten minutes before the hour appointed for parade for Review and Inspection by Col. Way. Not a horse was harnessed, or other preparation made, but by hurrying, my Company was the first on the field and presented a finer military appearance than any other. After Review and Inspection, the men were mustered by Col. Way, who about two hours after also inspected my Camp, tents, &c. The weather was quite warm in forenoon; but became considerably cooler in the afternoon, in consequence of a steady rain that continued until after night. Privates N. S. Craven, B. F. Littleton and Thos. Lauthridge left on furlough this afternoon—the first and last named for ten and the second for eight days.

Monday, Sept. 1st 1862.

The weather is more pleasant. Sergeant J. E. Bailey having declined the appointment of Brevet second Lieutenant (in consequence of a difficulty between himself and certain members of the Company) I appointed him Orderly (or First) Sergeant, and Sergeant Trainer Quartermaster Sergeant in his stead. This arrangement makes J. T. Giles Fifth Sergeant, and A. S. Robbins First Corporal. Turned over a new leaf to-day in regard to our Drills and other duties, and, with the aid of my new Orderly, hope to be able to improve matters generally.

Tuesday, Sept. 2d 1862.

Pleasant weather. Mr. Sanford, overseer of negro hands at work on Battery, went to the city this morning on business. Loaned him my horse light Batteries. Sergeant Denieir has another attack of sickness. The largest gunboat made an excursion to Buzzard Island and back to her usual...
for the purpose. Mr. Pratt, assistant Engineer, rode the "Major" but, Mr. Sanford having been detained in town. Had satisfactory drills, at Great and Light Batteries. The Yankee Gunboats have not moved, except with the tide, since Saturday last. Discharged the Rifle gun in afternoon, and ascertained that in consequence of the narrowness of space between the cheeks, it was impossible to give her the requisite elevation. Pointed out to Sergeant Thrash a plan by which I thought two or three degrees more of elevation could be obtained, and had the satisfaction of seeing him, by slight extra labor, obtain it. The work on Battery progresses satisfactorily. There are quite a member of the Negroes sick with Measles. Capt. McCready, attended by Major John P. Soreven, and Messrs. Hogg and Visited the Battery to-day, and proceeded down the River to Possum and Burnside Islands on official business—returning in the afternoon. A very hard blow and heavy fall of rain occurred in the afternoon. Got a pair of Mules for Robert's (sic) Wagon.

Wednesday, Sept. 3d 1862.

Pleasant weather—cool and bracing in the morning and evening, but warm at midday. The Regiment sent forward the guard this morning without an officer of any kind. Yesterday there was one Private short, and the day before no Sergeant from that command. Drilled at the heavy and light Batteries. Mr. Sanford returned to Camp the afternoon. Commenced new Stables.

Thursday, Sept. 4th 1862.

The weather continues pleasant. Completed the Magazine for Rifle Gun, and done considerable work on the Battery. Drilled at both heavy light Batteries. Sergeant McKemie has another attack of sickness. The largest Gunboat made an excursion to Buzzard Island and back to her usual
anchorage, near the mouth of Hurt Gate, to-day. Capt. Banks showed me an order from Gen. Mercer commanding his to seize all the boats on the River. This will prove a great hardship to their owners.

Friday, Sept. 5th 1862

The weather is again quite warm. Had our usual drills at heavy Battery in the morning, and field drill with light Battery in the afternoon.

Saturday, Sept. 6th '62

Cloudy, with slight showers to the North and East of us. No drills to-day—all hands being put on fatigue duty, cleaning up Camp, &c. The usual amount of work was done on the Battery. Messrs. Hogg and McAlpin, Engineers, engaged making a drawing of the Battery for its surroundings, dined with us to-day. Dr. Schley, Mr. Bulloch and other gentlemen from Savannah came out to fish, and had a good time of it. Catching over 100 scale fish.

Sunday, Sept. 7th 1862.

Weather cool and pleasant—cloudy— Had several visitors to the Battery—among them Maj. Devant and Surgeon Waring, of the Cavalry Battalion, and two or three ladies. A number of my men, attended preaching at the Camp of the 54th Regiment. Mrs. Hanleiter and Mrs. Jackson also attended. Private W. P. Moore had a severe attack of Cholic today, which lasted some hours.

Monday, Sept. 8th 1862.

A large three-masted vessel was added to the Federal Fleet off
Green Island, to-day. She seems to be a sailer, and to be pierced for sixteen guns. The large steamer that aided in the attack on our Battery a few days ago, left on a cruise on Friday and has not since returned. Drills as usual to-day.

Tuesday, Sept. 9th 1862.

The weather is very warm. Mr. Hogg and Mr. Mc Alpin, Engineers, came out to-day about 10 A.M. and continued their survey of the surroundings. The work on the Battery progresses very well. No change has taken place in the position of the Fleet to-day.

Wednesday, Sept. 10th '62.

Cloudy, but very warm. Private Littleton, after several day's debauch in Savannah, returned to Camp this afternoon. His story is the same old one, and his promises for the future quite as profuse as hitherto. I ordered him to clear out the undergrowth—100 yards deep and the width of the Camp—in addition to his usual duties. Some movements in the Fleet, but no change as to numbers. — Privates Jo Hutson and W.E. Roberts, Company Wagoners, having been sent to assist Col. Way's Wagoners in hauling provisions from the city, gave offence to that officer's amiable Commissary, who complained to me and requested that they be placed in arrest. I ordered them to be confined in their own tent (there being no Company Guard Tent.) Wrote out furloughs for Sergeant Defoor and Private Chapman, Holbrook, W. M., J. P. Robbins and Ransome. No material change in the position of the Fleet, although their movements at one time indicated an attack on our Battery. There was some
firing in the direction of St. Catharine's Sound at various times during the day, and a vessel was in that Sound nearly all day.

Thursday, Sept. 11th 1862.

Some appearance of rain—windy—but very warm. The work on Battery goes ahead finely. The furloughs make out yesterday were forwarded through Col. Way this morning; but from some cause they were not returned to me until quite dark—too late for the men to reach the city to-night in time for the train. One of the Gunboats fired several shot at the point of land to the right of Buzzard Island this morning. She afterwards came round and anchored off Green Island. The Engineers have concluded to widen the chambers and traverses on the right of the Battery. This will involve the necessity of removing all the 32-pounders, and the bearing away of some of my work, but does not change the plan I had marked out for the improvement of the work.

Friday, Sept. 12th 1862.

Still some appearance of rain, but very warm. Our furloughed men left for their homes this morning. Col. Way, having prevailed on his Surgeon to give Private Lawrence a sick furlough—(Lawrence has not been near as sick as a dozen others have been in my Company, and he is now rapidly convalescing,) I assented to it today. I believe it an imposition, however, and so told Lawrence. Col. Way was a Class-mate of Lawrence's at the Marietta school, and thus uses his influence in behalf of his friend, to the injustice of others.

Saturday, Sept. 13th 1862.

Private Lawrence went to the city this morning and if his furlough is approved will start for home to-night. My little son George also
went with the wagons this morning and returned about 7 P.M. He is much pleased with his trip and the kind attention of "Mr. Jo", as he calls Jo Hutson. The work on the Battery progresses satisfactorily. Several slight showers in the afternoon and after night-fall.

Sunday, Sept. 14th 1862.

Rained at intervals throughout the day. Had Review and Inspection at usual hour this A.M. Corporal Joice went to Savannah to meet his wife, but returned in the afternoon without her. It was ascertained this afternoon that old "Uncle Cuffee" and another negro named William had made their escape to the enemy. Cuffee belongs to Mr. Schley, the proprietor of Beaulieu, and William to a gentleman in Savannah, but until a day or two in the employ of Capt. Clarke, Commissary of 54th Regiment, as cook. Other negroes may have gone with them, but we have no evidence of the fact. Signal lights were reported to have been seen by the Guard on the Battery. About 10½ o'clock to-night, at Montgomery. Fine showers to-day. — Corp. Lee left for Atlanta.

Monday, Sept. 15th 1862.

Several negroes were examined to-day, but nothing was elicited from them in relation to the escaped Negroes. The work on the Battery progressed as usual. Ser'gt Thrash being unable to fill the two offices (of Sergeant of the Company and Ordnance Sergeant at the Battery) his place in the non-commissioned staff was filled by the promotion of Corp. Joice. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon, while I was at the "Ship Yard" Salt Works investigating further the absconding of old men of these negatives to their own anchorage—the opposite side of the island, the other near Great Bend—where they remained until about
Coffee and William, I heard a gun from the Fleet off Green Island.
Hurrying to the Battery I ascertained that the Frigates and one of
the Gunboats were firing at a target which they had erected, apparently
about a mile distant from them, in the marsh. A few of their shots were
good—others very bad. Had drills to-day as usual. Serg't Joice went
to the city again to-night to meet his wife.

(Paid $45.00 for a Bugle and Case. I am not sure of the date of
the purchase, having omitted, I think, to note it at the time. This makes
$60.00 I have paid for Bugles, besides begging from J. McPherson, a Snare
Drum.)

Tuesday, Sept. 16th 1862.

The weather is clear—cool and pleasant morning and evening, but
very warm at midday. The stakes of the Engineers having been wrongly
placed, especially in the three first chambers and traverses on the
right of the principal Magazine, has to be altered. There has been un-
usual activity among the Federal Fleet to-day. All of the Gun-boats have
been grouped together most of the day. One of them went out to sea,
through Ossabaw Sound, three times; the last time she returned—about
sun-set—she was followed by a schooner, apparently in tow. Whether she
is a Prize, or simply a Supply schooner, is more than I can determine;
but I am inclined to the opinion that she has brought the others Supplies,
&o.

Wednesday, Sept. 17th '62.

The four Gunboats—or vessels—all came together again this
morning, and remained for sometime in close proximity to each other.
Two of them withdrew to their usual anchorage—one opposite Green
Island, the other near Great Buzzard—where they remained until about
noon, when the one at Buzzard returned to where the other two were lying. About 2 o'clock a movement took place among them which indicated an attack on our Battery; but instead, two of them went out to sea—one in tow of the other. — Private Frost "cut up" another of his "didos" today—menacing and threatening Private W. P. Moore, and using very offensive language to others. I ordered him the the Bomp-proof; but before he could be arrested, he made his escape and has not since been seen.

Thursday, Sept. 18th 1862.

This is Thanksgiving Day—having been set apart as such by our esteemed President—and all drills and other duties about the Camp, not absolutely necessary, is disposed with. Many of the men attended Divine service by the Rev. Mr. Godfrey, Chaplain of the 54th Regiment, but the larger portion of them remained in Camp and passed their time in idleness. Mrs. Hanleiter and Mrs. Jackson and children attended Divine services and were much pleased with the reverend gentleman's discourse. The weather is very fine and the day beautiful, calm and quiet as the Holy Sabbath. I was debarred the privilege of attending Divine Service, by duties I could not neglect, but trust I am nevertheless sincerely grateful for the numerous blessings showered upon as a People struggling for Independence. God has been exceeding kind and merciful to myself and family, also, and I pray that we may be worthy his continued blessing. The Fleet were quite inactive to-day. All work on the Battery was suspended.
Friday, Sept. 19th 1862.

The weather continues pleasant. Work on the Battery and Drills were resumed, as usual. In the afternoon, Lieut. Anderson, from Gen. Mercer's Staff, came out on a tour of Inspection. A detachment each from my Company and the two Companies from the Regiment (drilling at the Battery) were exercised at the heavy Battery in his presence; he also inspected the several Magazines, &c. Private Littleton, who had been indulged on account of indisposition, on being ordered to enter upon the execution of the sentence I pronounced against him, a few days ago for overstaying his furlough, demurred, and demanded a trial by Court Martial. I told him his demand had come too late, and that he must work out his sentence. He undertook to escape, and I had him arrested and confined in the Bomb-proof, until noon, when he was released for dinner.

In the course of the day, he handed me a paper prepared by Lieut. Craven, (who has done much and is doing all in his power in a clandestine manner to incite the men to insubordination) and addressed to Col. Way, asking his interference. I transmitted the paper, as in duty bound, accompanied by such remarks as I thought necessary, for my own defence, and returned Littleton to the Bomb-Proof until six o'clock, P.M. Dr. Schley and Party fished.

Saturday, Sept. 20th—'62.

It commenced to rain early this morning, and continued to fall with more or less violence throughout the day and night. There was much work done on the Battery, nevertheless, and the two Guns which had been mounted (by order of the Engineers) too far from the parapet, were dismounted, the carriages moved forward and the Guns remounted.
I learned to-day that two negroes employed at the Salt Works at "Ship Yard" made their escape last night in a boat and are thought to have gone to the enemy. I cannot see what the Pickets near that place are about. This is the second batch of escapes from that place within the past week—and their Station is within one hundred yards of the Salt Works. Obtained furloughs for Private J. G. Holbrook, Dansby and W. E. Roberts, who left for Savannah in wagon at about 6, P.M. Addressed a communication to Gen. Mercer, requesting that he would remove Lieut. Craven from my Camp until the charges against him are disposed of—his conduct being insufferable and his influence over the men very baneful. Our furloughed men, except Chapman, returned.

Sunday, Sept. 21st 1862.

The rain continued to fall steadily throughout the day—in consequence of which our usual Parade for Inspection was not held.

Monday, Sept. 22d 1862.

The rain fell heavily at intervals throughout the day, but, notwithstanding, considerable work was done on the Battery and my Company Stables. All drills were suspended. Having concluded to gratify Private Littleton with a formal trial for his recent misconduct, I will send him before Col. Way's Regimental Court to-morrow. Capt. Davenport made me a "Pop call" this afternoon.

Tuesday, Sept. 23d '62

In consequence of the continued rain there was but little work done on the Battery to-day. The drills at the Heavy Battery as usual.
The two negroes mentioned as having escaped from the Salt Works on Saturday night were discovered on Burnside Island this morning by a party from the Regiment, who were fishing, and brought over and delivered up to their owners.

Wednesday, Sept. 24th '62.

This morning about half-past 8 o'clock I was informed that three negroes, from the gang at work on the Battery, were missing, and about a half-hour later I was notified that a boat was passing down Burnside, or Skidaway River. On repairing to the Battery, I discovered that the boat contained three persons, and supposing to be negroes, I went to Capt. Banks' Camp and requested him to send an officer and detachment down to intercept them at the mouth of Vernon River. After some hesitation and delay, the Captain started in pursuit. Returning to the Battery, I saw that it was likely the negroes would reach the point before Capt. Banks could, so I ordered the Rifle manned and charged with a shell, which was thrown ahead (the shell fell about ten yards from the boat—a beautiful shot—but did not explode) of the boat. This greatly disconcerted the occupants of the boat, who started across the stream toward the Battery, but perceiving Capt. Banks party in pursuit, changed their course and took to the marsh, and leaving their boat made their way to Green Island, whence they were taken off by a boat from the Yankee Gunboat lying off that Island. So reports Capt. Banks, who says that a portion his men were within 200 or 300 yards of the fugitives at one time, but did fire upon them for fear of discovering themselves to the enemy. In the afternoon, I called on Col. Way, and urged upon him the importance of a speedy and thorough investigation of the manner of these escapes,
and the adoption of prompt measures to prevent their recurrence. He replied that he was compelled to go to the city on the following morning on official business; but requested me to make the investigation.

Accordingly, I dispatched a guard, under Sergeant Bailey, to the Salt Works to arrest and bring in Henry and Isaac (who had been recaptured) and Ben, who was knowing their escape; and inviting Messrs. Powers, Johnson and Cooper, proprietors of the Salt Works; Capt. Banks, Messrs. Sanford, Jackson and McAlpin to be present, proceeded to the investigation.

The Negroes were examined separately. No violence was employed against either, but strong threats were made if they did not testify truthfully. The facts elicited were: Old Cuffee, who escaped some week or so ago in company with William Cubbage, first mentioned the subject to Ben, who, not being ready to go, mentioned it to Henry, who agreed to go, with Cuffee and William, but going to sleep soon after eating his supper did not wake until day-light the next day. Henry inquired into the matter, and learned that the two negroes named had gone; but nothing more was said on the subject until about the middle of last week, when Henry proposed to Ben that they should take the Boat at the Salt Works and decamp. Ben refused to risk his life in a boat on the water with such a big fool as Henry, saying when he got ready to leave he would go with some one who knew the currents and courses of the rivers and marshes, and intimating that such an opportunity would soon be afforded him. Henry said nothing more to Ben on the subject, but being sent with Isaac to cut wood, availed the opportunity to propose the subject to him. Isaac consented, and on Friday night they embarked in the Salt Works
boat; but neither understanding its management, they found themselves
at daylight night and dry in the marsh near Burnside Island, to which,
abandoning the boat, they betook themselves. Here they remained, until,
nearly perished with hunger, they discovered themselves to a party,
fishing, who brought them off. Levin, another of the Salt Works negroes,
described one of the Battery negroes who escaped last night, as the one
who made overtures of escape to him on the Sunday previous; but he did
not know the negro personally. I turned Henry, Isaac and Levin over
to their owners, to be re-delivered if wanted, and sent Ben to Col. Way
with a statement of the facts elicited, and the recommendation that the
negroes be all chatised and sent away out of the reach of the Yankees.
There was but little rain to-day, and the work on the Battery progressed
satisfactorially.

Thursday, Sept. 25th '62.

Nothing of particular interest transpired to-day. But about 1 o'clock
at night a boat passed down the River opposite the Battery and escaped,
and although shot at by Capt. Banks' pickets and the Battery Guard, and
closely looked for by Capt. Banks himself, who was coming up the River
at the time.

Friday, Sept. 26th '62.

The boat that passed down the River last night, it is supposed,
contained six negroes, who are missing this morning from White Bluff
and Montgomery. It is singular how they escaped, under the circumstances;
but the night was very dark, and the pickets at Breakfast Creek failed
to pursue them, as I think improperly; but I have no control over them.
Mustered J. P. Wallace.
Saturday, Sept. 27th '62.

I went to Savannah this morning and procured the Pay and Bounty for my men, returning about 5 P.M. I learn that a schooner from Savannah, laden with Cotton, is in Burnside River, intending to run the Blockade to-night. Much excitement was occasioned by her appearance, it being supposed she was an enemy.

Sunday, Sept. 28th '62.

This has been a pleasant day. Paraded at 8½ A.M. for Review and Inspection. Sent wagon to the city for our absentees—two of whom only (Holbrook and Roberts) came bringing with them three recruiting vis: W.R. Roberts, J.B. Smith and W.F. Smith. No change in the situation of the Federal Gunboats. Learned to-day that the schooner, referred to as being in Burnside River, ran out last night.

Monday, Sept. 29th.

The weather is a little cloudy and warm. Sergeant Bailey left Camp this morning on a furlough of ten days. One of the Gunboats went out this morning, and returned in the afternoon with a small steamer, which I suppose is either a supply vessel or a Prize. Much work was done on the Battery to-day—and, if they are permitted to remain until Thursday or Friday next, I think the present force will complete all the work I think necessary to be done. Mustered in W.R. Roberts, J.B. Smith and W.F. Smith.

Tuesday, Sept. 30th 1862.

Cool morning and evening—warm at noon. The steamer which was brought in yesterday, was again taken out (Through Ossabaw Sound) this morning, and the Gunboat having her in charge returned to its usual anchorage. The frigate in the Great Ogeechee fired several shots about
sun-set, but I was unable to ascertain the object of the firing. The work on the Battery progresses finely. Sent my Coat to Savannah by Sergeant Trainer to be re-trimmed. Turned out in Strong force this morning at 9 o'clock, with the 54th Regiment, for Review and Inspection, and presented fine appearance.

Wednesday, Oct. 1st 1862.

One of the Battery negroes died last night, of the effects of a relapse of Measels. About 11 o'clock an order was received, requiring the immediate removal of the whole gang of Negroes employed on the Battery—whither, I did not learn. This is about as I expected. Had they been permitted to remain two days longer I could have completed the work I had undertaken; but it seems to be the policy of those having direction of such matters, to half-do everything they undertake. The hands quit work at 12 M. and departed at about 2 P.M.; leaving only four of their number to bury their dead comrades and five or six to assist the Engineers, Messrs. Hog and McAlpin, in their work between this point and the Sand Bridge. One Gunboat went out in A.M. and returned P.M.

Another Beautiful Sabbath. In consequence of the insufficiency of the Stable Guard, I was forced to double their number and adopt stringent rules.

Thursday, Oct. 2d 1862.

The day has been cloudy, yet warm. Commenced the completion of the work at the Battery by detail from my own Company. Completed our Stables and Forage House yesterday afternoon. My daughter Ida had a chill this morning, and slight Fever in afternoon. There are five vessels in the Sounds of Green Island and Ossabaw. Some devilry is in contemplation by them, no doubt. I do not anticipate an attack, however, for several days, as the tide will not, in my opinion, suit; besides, two of the five are sailing vessels, and they will hardly trust their precious
carrcases in close proximity to the Battery. The dead negro was buried today in the grave-yard about one mile from my Camp. The night is delightfully pleasant, "the moon making everything as light as a feather!" as the old lady said.

Friday, Oct. 3d 1862.

The weather clear and warm. Had drills as usual. Five vessels are still in view and within five miles of our Battery. They made quite a display of Signal lights to-night. The work was continued on the Battery to-day.

Saturday, Oct. 4th 1862.

The weather is cloudy and warm—slight showers during the day. Worked on the Battery and cleaned up Camp and Stable grounds until noon. Rested the remainder of the day. There was another display of Signal lights by the Fleet to-night, and some firing in St. Catharines's Sound. Another lovely night.

Sunday, Oct. 5th 1862.

Another beautiful Sabbath. In consequence of the inefficiency of the Stable Guard, I was forced to double their number and adopt stringent Rules for their government. Lieut. Craven, without permission, went to preaching outside of his limits to-day.

Monday, Oct. 6th 1862.

Clear and warm weather. Continued work on the Battery. Drilled at heavy Battery in forenoon, and Drivers of Light Batter in the afternoon. Private Horton left Camp yesterday about noon, and has not since been heard from. I suppose he has gone off to have a periodical drunk. My
horse "Major" is quite lame—the effects, no doubt, of the hard ride
given him by Capt. Russell, to whom I loaned him some days ago.

Tuesday, Oct. 7th 1862.

The weather clear and warm. Continued the work on the Battery,
and drilled at Heavy Battery in forenoon and the Drivers of Light Battery
in the afternoon. Two of the Fleet went out today, through Ossabaw
Sound. Visited Capt. Banks' Camp after Tattoo and remained there in
company with Lieut. Jones until 12 o'clock.

Wednesday, Oct. 8th 1862.

Continued work on the Battery, but with a diminished number of
hands. Drilled at Heavy Battery in forenoon and the Drivers of Light
Battery in the afternoon. Private Adams went to the city this morning,
on important business for himself, and returned on his time, dead drunk.
Private Littleton's trial commenced to-day.

Thursday, Oct. 9th 1862.

Weather a little cloudy, but warm. Received a letter yesterday from
Lieut. Shaw, from Charleston. Sent him this morning by mail to Atlanta,
one Hundred Dollars as per his request. Serg't Thrash went to the city to
meet his wife, and returned to Camp about 3 o'clock in the afternoon in
company with his wife and two children, Mrs. Trainer and child, and Mrs.
Frost. — Had a very satisfactory field drill in afternoon. The Federal
frigate lying in the Great Ogechee fired two or three shot and shell
to-day, but did not leave her moorings. Private J. G. Holbrook was thrown
from his wagon to-day, while returning from the city, and got his leg
hurt, not seriously, I hope. Serg't Bailey returned from his visit to
his home this afternoon. His enemies (the Cravens and McMamies) were
busy during his absence and succeeded in arraying the greater part of
the men against him, and his reception was, consequently, quite cold,
except by a few, myself among the number. At roll-call, at Tattoo, they
further manifested their disrespect for him by disregarding his order
to "right dress". This nettled him and he spoke sharply, requiring them
to conform to it. After the Company were dismissed, several of the men
further showed their disrespect of him by repeating his orders and
mimicking his manner and tone—all of which I required to be discontinued
promptly. The Cravens and Sam McKemie and a few of their particular
satellites, were much excited, but I required them to retire to their
quarters, and all conversation to cease.

Friday, Sept. 10th 1862.

Received a summons last evening to appear at the Barracks to correct
an error in my last Muster-Roll. Fearing to leave Serg't Bailey in charge
of the Company, (under the circumstances), I concluded to take him with me.
Before leaving I gave them men a talk which I hope will do them good. Reached
Savannah a few minutes after 10 AM. Got shaved—attended to my business
at the Barracks—had a half-hours interview with Gen. Mercer, who advised
me in regard to the troubles in my Camp, &c. Met Lieut. Shaw and Private
Dansby in the city, and dined in company with them and Serg't Bailey at
the Gibbons House. Having no conveyance, I authorized Dansby to remain in
the city until to-morrow, for the wagons. Lieut. Shaw determined to remain
also until tomorrow. Rained heavily & got soaking wet.

Saturday, Oct. 11th 1862

The rain poured in torrents at intervals throughout the day and
preceding night. This is very hard on our men, in consequence of the
dilapidated condition of our tents, which were condemned two or three weeks ago, and would no doubt have been exchanged ere this but for the carelessness or indifference of the Adjutant of the 54th who has not yet forwarded the report of the Board. Forwarded Carlton’s furlough, for eight days from the 12th instant, for the Brigadier’s approval. My horse, Major, is very much affected by the disease in his left hind leg, and is quite lame. He is said to be stifled. Lieut. Shaw and Private Dansby arrived with the wagons about 6 P.M. Had a fine field drill this forenoon.

Sunday, Oct. 12th 1862.

This has been another very inclement day—more rain having fallen than I remember ever before to have seen in same space of time. Taking advantage of my confinement at the house, in the afternoon, Privates A.M. Waits, J. H. Hornsby, and two or three others, procured a liquor of some sort from the Sutler of the 54th Regiment, and got quite drunk. About half-past 5, P.M., Carlton brought me his furlough, which had been approved, and expressed his desire to leave for the city immediately. It was then raining heavily. I expostulated with him upon the impropriety of the request—telling him he would get soaking wet, the clothing he would take with him would get wet; that he would be forced to travel all the home in wet clothes, and would run a great risk of being made sick. I did not feel that it would be proper in me to let him go in the rain, but would permit him to depart as soon as it held up. He left me, muttering. My supper being ready, I sat down to it; and reflecting how anxious the poor fellow was to go, started for the Camp with the intention of giving him one of the Battery horses which I intended to send to the city
that day to be shot, and suffer him to depart. I had not proceeded
far before I recognized his voice, in a very boisterous manner. Hurrying
to the Camp, I met him a few paces in front of my tent and demanded to
be informed what was the matter. He replied that he wanted to go home—
his furlough had been sanctioned, and he would be God damned if he would
not go if he had to wade through mud up to his chin. I called to an
Officer, when he ran to Weisterfeld's cook stand, seized a Billet of wood,
and swore that he would not be arrested. Corporal Holmes and Private Shaw
started after him, when he ran to his tent and (I was informed) getting
a knife started down the road toward the city. I ordered him to be
pursued and captured dead or alive. I also sent to the house for my
pistols and ordered my horse to be saddled, intending to go in pursuit of
him myself. As I was about to mount my horse, Holmes and Shaw and W.P.
Moore brought him in and I ordered him to be tied. A struggle hereupon
ensued—he swearing he would not be tied, and struck Corporal Holmes
and Private Shaw, who had hold of him, several times. Shaw knocked him
down and struck him several blows with his fist on the head. Private
Craven in the meantime ran up, pushed Shaw off and said that a prisoner
should not be struck. I drew my pistol and ordered him to his tent,
threatening to shoot the first man that interfered to prevent my order
being carried into effect. Private Craven withdrew, and I started to
my tent to get a cord to tie Carlton. When a few steps off I heard a
severe blow, and heard Holmes exclaim, but did not hear what he said.
Returning with the cord, I was told that Lieut. Craven had kicked
Holmes in the side and found Carlton still swearing that he would not
be tied; seizing him, I proceeded to tie his hands behind him and sent
him to be confined in the Bomb-proof—then ordering every man to his
quarters, and threatening to shoot the first one I detected aiding in
the mutiny, the Camp soon became quiet. After satisfying myself that all
the men, except those on duty, were in their tents, I went over to the
Regimental Camp and made arrangements with Col. Way for a Guard to take
Lieut. and Private Craven to the Barracks to-morrow morning, and returned
to my own Camp where I made out the Charges and Specifications against them,
and prepared other necessary papers. Retired about 12.15 A.M.

Monday, Oct. 15th '62.

Soon after Reveille, Capt. in charge of the guard from the
Regiment, reported. I called Lieut. Caraven and Private Craven to the
tent of the former and there introduced them to the Captain, who exhibited
to them his orders, which was the first intimation they had of my purpose
to send them to the city. Lieut. Craven was very quarrelsome during the
brief period he was allowed to get ready for the journey—remarking, as
the party drove off, "Good bye, boys. I go with a clear conscience."
Sent six Horses to be shod—no drill in consequence.

Tuesday, Oct. 14th 1862.

Almost every man in Camp is complaining of diarrhoia—I myself was
quite ill last night—had slight chill about 11o'clock—and am troubled
with diarrhoea. I think it must be occasioned by the excessive wet
weather. Had drill at Heavy Battery in afternoon. Sent five horses
to be shod. Obtained furlough for eight days for Private J. F. Daniel,
but through the carelessness of the Adjutant of the 54th it was not
received in time to enable him to reach city before the departure of the
train. Had a good fire built before each tent to-night, in the hope of
rendering them somewhat more comfortable, or at least healthful. The weather
is much cooler, but little appearance of clearing away.

Wednesday, Oct. 15th 1862.

The weather is still unsettled, and somewhat cooler. Some stir
among the Federal Fleet—a new arrival at Buzzard, through St. Catharine’s
Sound, at night—several shot fired from that point—numerous signal
lights displayed by each—but nothing alarming. Had drills at Heavy and
Light Batteries. Preferred Charges against Private Carlton, who is
confined in Guard House and Bomb-proof, alternately.

Thursday, Oct. 16th '62.

The new arrival at Little Buzzard last night proves to be a
small side-wheel steamer, which went out through Ossabaw Sound about
6 o’clock in the morning. The weather is pleasant. Practiced actual
firing at Heavy Battery in afternoon.

Friday, Oct. 17th 1862.

The day is very pleasant. Increased weight of many of the
Cartridges for 32 and 42-pounders to-day. Had a fine Field drill with
Light Battery in afternoon, and practiced actual firing. Mrs. Joice and
Mrs. Trainer left Camp for home this morning. Sent by the first-named
Fifty Dollars to my daughter Josephine. Private D. B. Englett left on
furlough this evening.

Saturday, Oct. 18th

The weather is cool and pleasant. All hands were placed on fatigue
duty—cleaning up—in forenoon, and resting in afternoon. Capt. Banks, Lieut. Harrison and myself visited Capt. Reid's Camp at Coffee Bluff, as Board of Survey, and condemned four of his Artillery Horses. Dined with the Officers Mess.

Sunday, Oct. 19th 1862

A beautiful day. After Review in the morning, no other duty was performed to-day. Lieut. Shaw and Sergeant Trainer accompanied Lieut. Exley with a party of Banks Rangers to Skidaway on a Scouting expedition—returning in the evening quite tired. Serg't McKemie left for home on 30 days furlough.

Monday, Oct. 20th

Left Camp this morning at 7 o'clock on a summons to attend the trials of Lieut. and Private Craven and Private Carlton, for last weeks frolic. Met Col. Parr, who is here evidently for the purpose of getting his friends (the Craven's) out of a very ugly scrape. He proposed to me to withdraw the Charges against them promising that he would make the Lieutenant resign and Newton seek a transfer. I told him the Charges had passed beyond my control; but if the General would order their withdrawal, I would not object, provided the Lieutenant's resignation was first handed in, and Newton would promise on his honor to behave himself with the utmost propriety during his stay in Camp. The Colonel promised that my wishes should be complied with, and we parted—he to see Gen. Mercer, and I to return to Camp, the Court having adjourned about half-past 11 to accommodate one of its members. Reached Camp about
6 P.M. Sixteen or seventeen of my Company went in, on summons, as witnesses; and, as Col. Parr had not procured the General's order for the withdrawal of the Charges up to the time I left the city, we shall be compelled to return to the city again to-morrow. The weather is pleasant.

Tuesday, Oct. 21st

Again I departed for Savannah at a few minutes after 7 o'clock, and arrived there at 10. Col. Parr having assured me that General Mercer, would authorize the withdrawal of the Charges against the Brothers Craven, and the Resignation of the Lieutenant, having been handed me, approved the latter—which is immediate and unconditional—and made written application to the General for the quashing of the proceedings. General Mercer yielded to the Colonel's importunities, and the Charges in those cases were dismissed. Private Carlton was then put upon his trial, and, having no defense to set up, was soon dispatched. Having thus got through with the Court Martial, (Itrust for all time to come) I returned to Camp, arriving there at about 6 P.M. Left Private Littleton at the Barracks Hospital. The weather continues pleasant.

Wednesday, Oct. 22d, 1862.

I am quite unwell with some stomach, diarrhoea and griping. Nearly every man in the Company is similarly afflicted. The weather is quite cool—wind high. Col. Parr visited me this morning. While at dinner, Gen. Beauregard and a portion of his Staff drove up, and alighting, proceeded toward the Battery. I arose from the table, and meeting the party were
introduced to them by Capt. McCrady. The General and Col. Gonzales, his
Chief of Artillery, were much pleased with our Heavy Battery, the General
saying it was the best and most securely protected he had seen. This was
very gratifying to one indeed, since the entire re-arrangement of the Battery
is my own. After passing about two hours in the examination of the Battery
and surroundings, the General and his party departed. Col. Parr took his
departure about 4 o'clock. He informed me that he had procured from Gen.
Mercer a furlough for Private Craven—another case of his interference with
my prerogatives to accommodate a favorite. But I don not know but that the
Company is benefitted in this instance. We have had a week of quiet, and a better
feeling has existed between the members than for months previous—all
attributable, I think, to the absence from the Camp of the Brothers Craven.

Thursday, Oct. 23d 1862.

The weather is quite cool—fires and overcoats quite necessary to
comfort in morning and evening. I am still unwell—very weak; but hope soon to
be better. Drilled at Light Battery and exercised my Horses, under Serg't
Defoor.

Friday, Oct. 24th 1862.

The weather is warmer than yesterday, and there are some indications
of rain. I am better than I was yesterday—freer from pain—but still
quite weak. About 10 o'clock, one of the large Gunboats from the fleet
below came up to within two miles and a half of our Heavy Battery, and
threw a number of shell in our direction. My men were soon at the guns;
those from the Regiment coming up about half hour later. The steamer,
after satisfying those on board with their futile experiment of shelling out the Rebels, ran up Little Ogeechee River some four or five miles, and returned by the same course and anchored off Green Island. I fired but one shot at her—a 42-pounder—as she passed the Western end, or point, of Pettigan Island; but the shot fell far short—she being then between two and three miles off. When the steamer entered the Ogeechee, fearing she would be much nearer, and knowing that her aim of fire would be toward my Camp, I ordered Sergeant Bailey to withdraw my Light Battery (which is always harnessed and got ready moving on the first alarm) to the mouth of the lane, about a mile and quarter from Camp, so as to protect the Horses.

The troops of the Regiment and Capt. Banks' company of Rangers also withdrew to that point—as did likewise the ladies and children. One of the enemy's shell struck in the River about 100 feet in front of the Battery, and another struck within about ten feet of the base of the parapet and about 30 feet from where I was standing, throwing the dirt and shots into one of the chambers, and causing some little excitement. All the other shell passed clear over the Battery and Capt. Banks' Camp. None of them exploded, I believe. The shell that fell at the foot of our Battery was secured and is now in my possession. It is twenty inches long, by six and three-eighths in diameter, and weighed before the charge (about one pound) was withdrawn, one hundred and three pounds! It is frightful looking engine of destruction, when its size and weight is considered, but as a piece of mechanism it is quite curious.

Saturday, Oct. 25th '62.

Having received our new Tents I remodeled our Camp and had the tents
(except the Commissioned Officers, which have not come to hand) pitched and the grounds thoroughly policed. My former camp was laid off something after this form:

```
+---+ +---+ +---+
|   | CAPT. |   |
+---+ +---+ +---+
| 60 FEET STREET |
+---+ +---+ +---+
|   | PARK |
+---+ +---+ +---+
|   | STABLES |
+---+ +---+ +---+
|     | SINKS |
```

My present Camp is represented by the rough diagram on next page:
No attack was made by Gunboats or others to-day. The weather is growing cooler; and a heavy rain fell at night. Mrs. Jackson and family left for the up-country this morning. They were accompanied by Mr. Jackson, who will return on Monday.

Sunday, Oct. 25th 1862.

The Regiment and Capt. Bank's Rangers, having received orders to go to Savannah to be present at the Review by Gen. Beauregard to-morrow, are making their preparations for the trip. The Regiment will leave this afternoon; the Rangers in the morning, early. The weather has grown very cold, and the wind is high from the North-West.

Monday, Oct. 27th '62.

The weather continues cold, but the wind has lulled and is more comfortable. The Rangers left for Savannah at 6 A.M. and returned about 6 P.M. A part of the Regiment got back about 9 P.M. During the entire forenoon there was great activity among the four Gunboats in the contiguous waters; about 9 A.M. two of them went out through Ossabaw Sound, and about 12 M. one of them returned and two others came in through St. Catharine's Sound. Several guns were fired during the morning, but I do not know with what object. Being left alone with my Company to defend this point, it is natural to suppose I passed a very anxious morning; but I had confidence in the trueness of my men, and made myself as easy as possible, without betraying the slightest alarm to them. The morning passed without any demonstration being made against us, however, and about 3 P.M. two of the Boats returned Outward through St. Catharine's. Private Linna went with the Rangers today.
Tuesday, Oct. 28th '62.

The weather is cloudy and quite cool— There was no change in the situation of the Blockaders to-day, except that one of them went out through Ossabaw Sound, in company with the small steamer, but returned again after sun-set. The remainder of Col. Way's Regiment returned to their Camp about noon, tired and foot-sore. My wife and children have concluded to return to Atlanta— will leave on Thursday—and already I begin to feel lonesome and heart-sick.

Lieut. Shaw went to the city this morning. Sent three sacks Rice Flour, some Bacon, Sugar, Meat, a Moss Mattress and my wife's Side Saddle to Savannah, to be forwarded by Railroad.

Wednesday, Oct. 29th '62.

The weather is pleasant and clear. Some movements among the Blockaders, but no increase of their numbers or demonstration against us. The small steamer that went out at Ossabaw yesterday, returned to-day and went out through St. Catharine's, whence she came on Monday. Sam Shaw procured a quantity of Palmetto for my Daughter Catharine to plait—her mother will take it to her tomorrow. Lieut. Shaw returned to Camp this afternoon. Learned, incidentally, that Privates Boring, Long and J. Wiley Robbins are spoken of as Lieutenants in place of the resigned officers.

Took occasion to state, at Roll-call, that having had all the work of all the previous officers to perform heretofore, I would not submit to the election of any incompetent man as Lieutenant; and if there were none competent in the Company, the men must look outside the Company for their officers. The requisites for an Officer were that he should possess a good English
Education, and be acquainted with figures. I know that these are possessed by no one in the Company, except perhaps by Sergeant's Bailey, Joice and Trainer, and neither of these can be elected with opposition. I know not what the men will do; but if they impose illiterate men upon me, I will resign. Sergeant Joice has been detailed for sixty days to report to Lieut. Col. Parr at Atlanta. Thus is my friend Parr gradually making inroads upon my Company and diminishing my force of effective men. He pretends to feel great interest in my Company, but is constantly drawing from it without making additions there.

Thursday, Oct. 30th 1862.

The weather is pleasant and clear. No demonstration against us by the Gunboats, which have lain quietly at anchor throughout the day. Drilled at Heavy Battery in forenoon and Light Battery in afternoon. Procuring Mr. Schley's barouche and mules, I drove my wife and children to the city, reaching there about 7 P.M., and after supper at the Gibbons House, drove them to the Depot and saw them and their baggage on the train. Sergeant Joice, having been detailed as before stated, went on same train and promised to look after my family. Taking leave of them, I started back to Camp, which I reached shortly before 2 o'clock, A.M.

Friday, Oct. 31st 1862.

The weather continues pleasant. Col. C. C. Wilson of the 25th Georgia, after Mustering and Inspecting the 54th Regiment, called at my quarters in company with Capt. Banks, who invited me to accompany them to the Camp of the latter to dine. I informed them I had already dined (it was after 1 P.M.) but no refusal would be permitted, so I sat and partook of a superb dinner—
after which I returned to my Camp and took my Company on the field, where, after a brief drill, it was Inspected and mustered by Col. Wilson, who complemented me on the appearance of my men, the neatness, cleanliness and arrangement of my Camp, and on the drill. He also examined the Heavy Battery, which he likewise expressed himself well pleased with. He then inspected and mustered Capt. Banks' Company of Partisan Rangers—closing just before dark, when he took his departure for his own Camp.

Saturday, Nov. 1st 1862.

The weather is cloudy and warm. I have been quite weak from a renewed attack of diarrhoea, but have managed to complete all my Reports, which have gone forward. Sergeant Giles has obtained from the Surgeon of the Regiment, a sick furlough for fifteen days, and left for home this evening. He is not half as bad off as I am, else he could not ride 12 miles in three hours to take the train. I expect now to have numerous applications of like character.

Sunday, Nov. 2, 1862.

Cloudy, and a few drops of rain fell at intervals during the day. Had drill for Review and Inspection as usual this morning. As I expected, Sergeant Thrash has made application and obtained from the Surgeon, a sick furlough for twenty days. Thrash is much worse off than Giles, but he would not have thought of going home, and soon got well, if Giles had been kept in Camp.

There are three or four others who have got quite sick since Giles started, and I expect to have others down during the day. We shall see.
Monday, Nov. 3d '62.

The weather is warm and cloudy. Mr. Jackson went to the city this morning and returned just before dark. I am taking my meals with Mr. Jackson, and sleeping in my tent. I made arrangements with him for Sam Shaw to take his meals with us, but he (Jackson) afterwards had so many excuses for not complying that Sam concluded to eat with one of the messes. I would have established a mess of my own, but could not procure a cook, and am unwilling to pay a high price for one to cook for myself alone, or for Sam and myself. There has been no change in the situation of the Gunboats to-day, except that one other came in at St. Catharines in the forenoon and went out through Ossabaw in afternoon.

I omitted to mention in yesterday's memoranda that one of the gunboats went up Great Ogeechee on that day and anchored about three miles from Genesee Point Battery, which fired four shot at her (all of which fell short) when she drew up anchor and returned to her usual anchorage near Little Buzzard Island. Private Etheredge is very sick to-day. Another effect of Serg't Giles' furlough.

Tuesday, Nov. 4th 1862.

The weather continues cloudy and warm. The Messrs. McAlpin, Assistant Engineers, came out this morning for the purpose of grading the parapet of the Battery in accordance with Gen. Beauregard's view. My kinsman, Mr. Brown, of Savannah, also visited me this forenoon. The three gentlemen dine with me. No change in situation of enemy to-day.

Paid bill of Capt. Quinn, for May and June, $45.95. Received a letter from my sweet Wife, and made glad at learning that all the dear ones at home are well.
The weather continues cloudy and warm, with occasional showers through the day. Wrote to my Wife this morning. Commenced to grade the parapet of Battery with hands (prisoners) from the Regiment, under Private James W. Robbins. Drilled at Heavy Battery in forenoon and Light Battery in afternoon. Rode the Major\textsuperscript{*} on the field for first time since his injury. He is much improved, but still a little lame. Private Etheridge, being detailed for service with Messrs. High, Lewis & Co. Atlanta, left Camp this morning. Sergeant Thrash, having obtained a sick furlough for twenty days from the 3d instant, left Camp at 6 o'clock, P.M. I sent by him one hundred dollars for my wife. I feel quite unwell to-night—have been under the weather for several days. *Hanleiter makes notes of those names.

Thursday, Nov. 6th '62.

The morning was ushered in by a cold Westerly wind and steady, soaking rain, which continued throughout the day until night, when it became very cold. No special change in the situation of the Gunboats to-day.

Friday, Nov. 7th 1862.

The morning is clear and cold, noon pleasant and evening and night cold. About 10 A.M. the Gunboat which had lain near Little Buzzard for a day or two past, came down and communicated with the Gunboat near Green Island; after a few moments consultation, she moved up in the direction of our Battery, followed by the other boat. The tide being about half-ebb, I did not think they intended any serious demonstration, but had the alarm sounded and my men at the Heavy Guns. The companies from the Regiment came up about half an hour after. The brats passed directly up Little Ogeechee (out of our range) and when
opposite the Battery—between it and Great Buzzard Island, and about three miles from Island, and about three miles from us—the foremost boat grounded. It was then dead low water. The other boat moved to and fro for some time as though engaged in "sounding" and thinking there would be no immediate necessity for the men, I dismissed them for dinner and went myself to get mine; but found the house and kitchen locked, and Mr. Jackson, who a few moments before was too sick to sit up, and,) and the negroes non est. They had "skedaddled!" On returning to the piazza I discovered that the rearmost boat had passed the one I supposed had grounded and was making her way up the Little Ogeechee, which, west of Bird Island, is only about two miles from the South front of our Battery. Before reaching Bird Island she commenced to shell the Southern point of Rose Dew Island, which is picketed by two Companies from Col. Way's Regiment. She continued to advance and shell, first Rose Dew and then Coffee Bluff, until she passed out of view behind Rose Dew and for some time after sunset, when she returned toward her consort, near Great Buzzard, but darkness coming on it was impossible to see whether she continued down the Little Ogeechee or anchored in that stream. About the time she started on her return from her near approach to Coffee Bluff, a dense black smoke was seen to rise in that direction and it was supposed she had fired Catp. Read's Camp, or some of the Buildings on Mr. Pat Houston's place near the Bluff. Lieut. Harrison, of the Banks' Rangers, at my request, started over about dusk, with a small party from his company, to reconnoitre; but meeting with a boat's crew, belonging to the two Companies from Col. Way's Regiment, and who had in charge the Commissary stores drawn to-day for them, he returned. From these he learned
that, when they got over to Houston's Place, where the two Companies were encamped, they could not see a solitary person about the Camp—all had "skedaddled"—and, hearing Capt. Read's Artillery thundering up the road toward Savannah, and seeing a great smoke in the direction of his Camp (at Coffee Bluff) they (the party in charge of the stores) concluded to return, which they did, reaching our Battery about 6\(\frac{1}{2}\) o'clock P.M. Capt. Banks started about 8 o'clock, with about 50 of his men, via White Bluff, on a scout in that direction. At roll-call I took occasion to harangue my men for a few moments on the importance of increased vigilance, and detailed two detachments of six men and a Corporal each for duty—as a sort of special patrol, and cannoneers—tonight. Private W. E. Roberts, having refused to do some necessary hauling with his team to-day, was notified that I would appoint another wagoner in his stead. Settled with Mr. Jackson to-night, and paid him a balance of $17. 55. This includes payment for eleven shotts bought of him from Mr. Jno. Schley's fine stock. Private Littleton was brought to Camp this afternoon by Serg't Holmes and Corp'l Frost, by my order, from Savannah, where he had been on a debauch for about two weeks. He was locked up in the Bomb Proof—much to my regret, for he is in a pitiable plight. Private Weisterfeld was sent to Savannah Hospital, by direction of Dr. Godfrey.

Saturday, Nov. 8th '62.

The weather is clear and cold. The gunboats remained at anchor all day, consequently we had a quiet day of it. Appointed Private Marlow as Wagoner in place of Private W. E. Roberts. Sergeant Morgan has the jaundice, and I fear will be laid up with it. Private Caldwell is sick. Corporal McDaniel is improving. Private Moore is still complaining.
Sunday, Nov. 9th '62

A bright and glorious Sabbath—everything as quiet and peaceful as a May morn, though quite cool. Read Articles of War to Company in lieu of usual Inspection. No letter to-day from my wife, and I am sad at heart in consequence. Wrote to the Honorable Justices of the Inferior Court of Chatham County, excuse my non-appearance before them in person tomorrow in Answer to their Writ of Habeas Corpus in the case of Private John Wesley Robbins, whom I will send to the city in the morning in charge of Sergeant Trainer.

Monday, Nov. 10th 1862.

Mild and foggy morning—clear and warm day. About 8 o'clock a three masted steamer came in through St. Catharine's Sound, and after stopping about an hour at Little Buzzard in consultation with the Gunboat at that point, both moved down near Hurt Gate, where there were moored three other Gunboats, and one in Green Island Sound—making six in all. An attack was reasonably expected, and everything got ready on our part—the men at the guns, &c.; but none was made; and after keeping the men at the guns until about 10 o'clock they were dismissed. About 1½ o'clock the largest steamer departed through Ossabaw Sound, and later in the afternoon two others went out. Sent four small Pigs of Mr. Schley's fine breed home by Express this morning. Bought also a litter of nine Pigs, the product of another of his sows which from some cause does not nourish them. These I have put in a pen and will endeavor to raise, and, if successful, will send the best of them home.

Tuesday, Nov. 11th 1862.

The weather continues mild and pleasant—foggy morning and evening.
There were five boats in the vicinity this morning, and our arrangements made accordingly. No attack was made, however. About 11½ o'clock Gen. Mercer and Capt. McCrady, of his Staff, visited the Battery, and before leaving expressed himself well pleased with the strength of the Battery and the appearance of things generally. Had field drill in afternoon and exercise at the Heavy Battery in forenoon, as usual. The General is having an earth-work thrown up at, or near "Ship Yard," for my Light Battery, and has given directions to have a "covered way" constructed, in accordance with my request, from the Heavy Battery to a point intersecting the wagon road, near the Ship Yard.

Wednesday, Nov. 12th '62.

The weather mild and pleasant—dense fogs morning and evening—cloudy.

Five boats were congregated at Hurt Gate and remained there throughout the day; a picket basket out to at Libby and quarters through St. Mary's, but no attack was made. Just before dark the one usually at Green Island Sound went back to her old anchorage. Capt. Newell of Montgomery presented me to-day with four dozen Sour Oranges, which I will send to-morrow to my Wife, to be given to the Hospitals in Atlanta, or preserved, as she may elect. Private John Wesley Robbins was discharged from service on Monday last, on a Writ of Habeas Corpus, by the Inferior Court of Chatham County—he being under 18 years of age. Private B. F. Ransome was discharged on account of a spinal disease. Both he and Robbins will leave for home to-morrow. Received a letter from my beloved Wife this afternoon, and wrote to her in return. Mr. Jackson has gone to the city, sick, and left me in charge of his affairs.

Thursday, Nov. 13th 1862.

The weather is mild and pleasant, with dense fogs morning and evening.
cloudy. The frigate which has lain in the Great Ogeechee, near Hurt Gate, for about two months past, was towed out through Ossabaw Sound about 7½ o'clock this morning by one of the large Gunboats; another of the boats had also disappeared at an earlier hour—leaving by two in sight at 8 o'clock. Privates Ransone and Robbins left Camp for home this morning. I sent the Sour Oranges and a Pepper Plant to my Wife by the first named. Sent in the mare and colt and three condemned Horses, with Requisitions for others in their stead. These were brought out in the afternoon, and appear to be of a very good stock. The Gunboat that towed out the frigate this morning returned to her usual anchorage in the afternoon. Another shelled Green Island.

Friday, Nov. 11th, 1862.

The weather mild and pleasant—heavy fogs morning and night—cloudy.

A river steamer came in at Ossabaw and departed through St. Catharine's today. With that exception, no movement has been made by the boats in sight. A party of Officers visited one to-day for the purpose of establishing a line of Signals between the various Batteries and the city; but as it was too late for them to visit Rose-Dew (across which the line will run so as to connect with Genesee) they returned, with a promise to return again to-morrow. Received a letter from Col. Gonzales, Chief of Artillery, in reference to Recruits for my Company. Will send the letter, and make the application in accordance therewith, to Gen. Mercer in the morning. Mr. Jackson returned to-day, improved slightly.

Saturday, Nov. 15th '62.

Slight rain early this morning—warm and windy. Mr. Jackson returned to the city this morning—will go to Augusta, and perhaps to see his Wife at Sandersville, before he returns. I am not well to-day—am troubled with my
bowels—have not been well for several days past—I am not really sick, but just tired—been too long confined to one spot—have too much on my mind, and too little recreation. There has been no change in the position of the Gunboats to-day. Too windy. Bought paper of needles (12) for my Wife's Sewing Machine, and sent them in a letter to my daughter Josephine. Wrote also to my daughter-in-law, Matt. The weather has cleared off, and the wind is high and the atmosphere growing cool.

Sunday, Nov. 16th 1862.

The weather is warm, with high wind and rain; consequently I did not order—have the usual drill for inspection and review. Received an order for elections to fill the vacancies in the commissioned staff of my Company—election to take place on Wednesday next.

Monday, Nov. 17th 1862.

The weather still warm and unsettled—slight showers throughout the day. Drilled in forenoon at the Heavy and in afternoon with Light Battery.

Lieut. Shaw returned to Camp this evening, under orders from the Secretary of War, and reported for duty. This is as I expected would be the case, and so told him. He will rank now as First Lieutenant. At Roll-call, I read the order appointing the election, and gave the men a calm and friendly talk on the importance of choosing proper and efficient officers.

Tuesday, Nov. 18th 1862.

The weather continues cloudy and warm. Rain at night. Had drill with Light Battery in afternoon. There has been much canvassing among the men to-day for the election to-morrow. The talk I gave them last night has opened...
their eyes to the importance of selection competent Officers to fill the 
vacancies; and I am flattered with the hope (from representations made to me) 
that my son William, now in the Regular service in Virginia, will be assigned 
to one of them. I trust that he may be. No letter from home to-day, and I 
am sad in consequence.

Wednesday, Nov. 19th.

The weather is clear—foggy morning and evening. When the fog cleared 
up, about 8 A.M., two Gunboats and one Mortar Boat were discovered in the 
Great Ogeechee, about three miles from our Battery at Genesee Point. Soon 
after, the gunboats moved up about half a mile, and the three vessels opened 
a steady but slow fire on the Battery, which was continued until about 2 
o'clock, P.M., when the vessels returned to their usual anchorages—one in 
Green Island Sound, one near Moral's Place and the other near Little Buzzard. 
Only one of the boats approached within the range of the Battery, when a few 
well-directed shot from the Battery drove it back. I have not heard the result, 
so far as the injury to the Battery is concerned, but do not suppose it to be 
great as the greatest number of the enemy's shot and shell fell short of it. 
Some 250 or 300 were fired by the enemy, and only four or five by the Battery— 
two of the latter were very fine. At 10 o'clock, A.M. in conformity to to 
a Special Order from Headquarters at Savannah, an election for Senior and Junior 
Second Lieutenants of my Company was held at my Head-quarters. The election 
was, by my request, superintended by Capt. Roberts and Lieut. Sasser of Company 
D, 54th Regiment, and Lieut. Shaw (now First Lieutenant) of my corps—and 
resulted in the choice, on the first ballot, of Wm. R. Hanleiter as Senior 
and Wilson A. Ballard as Junior Second Lieutenants. The vote was highly 
complimentary to the gentlemen elect, and the balloting conducted in the most 
quiet and orderly manner. The result having been announced by Capt. Roberts.
I thanked the men for the compliment they had paid me by the election of two
men whom I had only a night or two before suggested as suitable persons for
the positions assigned them; and also for their confidence in my judgment and
the kind feeling toward myself (the Senior Second Lieutenant elect being my son)
as manifested by their votes. It was a sufficient and gratifying refutation
of the "thousand and one" lies that had been so industriously circulated in
the up-country and elsewhere about myself and the Company. I pledged myself
to hold the new officers, when they reported, to a strict, though mild and
impartial discharge of their several duties. Having some good Madeira Wine
on hand, it was produced, and the Managers and men each partook thereof, and
went about their business.

Thursday, Nov. 20th 1862.

It commenced to rain in the night, sometime, and continued through the
day. Notwithstanding, having made my arrangements to visit Savannah for the
purpose of drawing the pay for the men, I had my horse attached to Capt. Banks' buggy, and he and I made the trip in company. We returned to Camp a short time before dark. At night, with the assistance of Lieut. Shaw, I paid off all the men as far as my change would admit. Learned, while in the city, that the damage to Genesis Point Battery by the fleet yesterday was very slight. Two or three men were slightly injured by the explosion of a shell. Made requisition for a Horse in place of the one that died of blind staggers in July last; also for overcoats for Serg't Trainer and the three wagoners.

Friday, Nov. 21st 1862.

The weather is clear and cool, with high wind from the North-west. Soon after sending the detachments to the Heavy Battery for drill, Serg't Holmes returned saying that there was a strange looking craft in the Little
Ogechee, opposite our Battery. I asked him what it looked like, and if it moved. He replied that he did not know what kind of boat to compare it to, but it was a boat of some sort, and it moved very slowly. I took my glass and went down to the Battery, and very soon discovered the "strange looking craft" to be a couple of dead Cedars, one of which had been blown down and across the other during the night, and which very materially changed the aspect of things on the little Island occupied by them. About half-past 12 o'clock, Capt. Ingraham, accompanied by Lieut. Harden, of the Ordnance Department arrived for the purpose of Inspecting my Light Battery. This they did thoroughly, and after the Drill, I invited them to view the Heavy Battery, which they did, also. They expressed themselves well pleased with everything they saw, Capt. Ingraham saying that he found our Camp, Stables, Horses and Battery in much better condition than any he had yet inspected. Our drill, he said, was perfect, but the men did not move with sufficient rapidity. He told me he would recommend to Gen. Beauregard that he furnish us with a Battery of good Brass Pieces—that we deserved Neater Guns than those in our possession.

Saturday, Nov. 22d 1862.

The weather is clear and very cold. Lieut. Shaw visited the city and returned about 4½ in afternoon. Sergeant Thrash returned promptly on his furlough, and I am glad to perceive that he is somewhat improved in health. He was accompanied by Mrs. Wooten, a neat and very genteel looking lady, who I learn will pass a few days in Camp with her Husband. The Spring Tides are again upon us. There has been no change in the position of the Gunboats today, worthy of note. Received twenty (20) Shovels from Capt. McCrady for work on the "covered way". By accident, discovered some twenty or thirty Sponges and Rammers for 42 and 32 pounders in the Corn Crib near Mr. Schley's Stables.
Sunday, Nov. 23d '62.

The weather is cool and clear, but delightful. I have never seen a more beautiful day than this has been. No drill, no review, no unnecessary duty by the men to-day; and, for a wonder, the Gunboats were quiet and still.

Monday, Nov. 24th.

Weather cool, clear, and delightful. No change in situation of Gunboats to-day. Commenced poening the "Covered way" from Battery this A.M. Lieut. Branch accompanied the working party from the Regiment, and will continue with them. Mr. John Schley and Wife and daughter, and Mrs. Wm. Schley, arrived about 1 o'clock this afternoon, on a "Maroon" (Sic) for a few days. I had an intimation of their contemplated visit, and had a tolerable dinner prepared for them, and was gratified to see them partake freely of it. Mr. Carroll, from the Ordnance Department, came out and attached Elevating Screws to five of the guns in Heavy Battery. With the aid of Serg't Thrash and Private Borrin, I marked the elevations on these guns to-day. Released Private Littleton from confinement in Bomb-proof, and returned him to duty.

Tuesday, Nov 25th 1862.

The weather continues clear, cool and pleasant. Learned at breakfast that Mrs. Wm. Schley had been quite sick last night, and in consequence the party would return to the city this afternoon. I am sorry for this, as it is so lonely here without the presence of "God's last and best gift to man."

Col Parr arrived about half-past 1 o'clock, and took a cold snack, in company with his travelling companions. Mr. Drake, at my table. The Colonel was preceded by Messrs. Goode and Ragan, two men who have been transferred to
my Company (Capt. M. D. Lee's) Privates B. D. Lee and B. W. Parr, and to Capt. Giles' Company, at Thunderbolt, Private N. S. Craven. The large Gunboat in Green Island Sound made slight foints to-day, but did not come up. Boats plied between her and Green Island for several hours. Col. Parr will tarry with me tonight. He also brought with him Private W. R. Horton, who has been absent without leave since the 5th of September.

Wednesday, Nov. 26th

Cool morning and evening—warm mid-day. Col. Parr and his brother Ben took their departure soon after breakfast—the latter taking with him a letter for my Wife, and also one for W. P. McDaniel. No change in the situation of the Gunboats today. Small schooner ran in under Battery at 11½ o'clock, P.M. to await opportunity to run blockade.

Thursday, Nov. 27th

Weather cool and clear. Private Horton having requested me to take the law into my own hands and save him from Court Martial, I consented to do so, and announce my decision hereafter. Drilled, as usual, at Heavy Battery in forenoon and on field in P.M. Drew seventy (70) Glazed Caps at $150 each for the men from Capt. Davenport. Private Connor marked the knapsacks to-day, with the Letters cut in Savannah—sorry affair, and for which I paid $2.30.

Friday, Nov. 28th '62

Weather cool and clear—foggy morning and evening. The little schooner that ran in under the Battery a night or two ago, attempted to run out to-night, but there being no breeze she was forced to return. Her officer acted imprudently, I thought, in having large light on deck, and I sent him word that he should not pass the Battery another night in such a plight. Private
Connor lettered the Tents today. Drilled at heavy and light Batteries, as usual. Received letter from W. J. Ballard declining the Lieutenancy to which he was elected last week, because he cannot be released from his present position on the Railroad. He strongly recommends a Mr. Howard for the place; and Maj. G. H. Thompson and N. A. McClendon recommend him also.

Saturday, Nov. 29th

Weather cool and pleasant—foggy morning and evening. No change in situation of the Blockaders to-day. Some heavy firing heard, however, in the direction of St. Catharine's Sound. Bought a small Bay Horse—four years old—from a member of Capt. Banks' Rangers, for $250.00. No drill to-day. Prayer at night by Mr. McMie.

Sunday, Nov. 30th.

Weather mild and pleasant—smoky. Read General Orders and Articles of War to the men, in lieu of Review, this morning. No change in situation of the Fleet. All quiet and orderly—except that Mr. Jackson went fishing this afternoon and otter hunting in evening. Caught some fish and killed a large otter. Sent in my Reports to Col. Way this morning. No letter from home in three days. I wonder why my wife and daughters (three of them able to write) do not write oftener?

Wednesday, Dec. 3d 1862.

The weather is very clear and mild—very like a May-day. Met at Capt. Banks' Camp before breakfast, and condemned two Horses and two Mules as unserviceable. Took short ride after breakfast, on "Comet", my new pony. Like him very much, though he is rather quick and active for me. Drilled, as usual, at Heavy Battery in forenoon, and Light Battery in afternoon. Sergeant Holmes was drunk
and behaved himself with great impropriety this evening. Confined him to his tent. Had a fine Oyster supper, in company with Capt. Banks, and Burke at Capt. Clark's room about 11 o'clock at night. Received $300.00 from Gen. Rice, and wrote to him in acknowledgment.

Tuesday 2, 1862.

Very pleasant weather— Took an early ride on "Comet"— Visited Capt. Banks' new Camp, about a mile and a half from my own. Sold my Holsters and pistols to Dr. Wallace for $45.00 and Circingle to Lieut. Jones for $3.00 to be paid for in ten or fifteen days. Drilled at Heavy and Light Batteries, as usual. Lieut. Shaw caught forty excellent Trout this afternoon. Had thirty-three of them cleaned and salted and will send them to my wife in the morning by Express. Received a letter from "My Love" this afternoon, and answered it at night. Wrote also to Charlie Willingham, T. D. Hollingsworth, Messrs. Shivers and Reid. Private Sam McKemie had a violent attack of Cholera Morbus to-night—lasting from about 8 until 12 o'clock. Exhausting my own resources, and failing to give him relief, sent for Dr. Wallace, who stayed with him until he was better. Five Gunboats in view this afternoon. Heavy firing heard in afternoon in the direction of Thunderbolt.

Wednesday, Dec. 3d 1862.

The weather is warm and cloudy—dense fog which lasted until 10 o'clock. Sent the Trout to my wife. Hope they will reach her in good condition. Mrs. Wooten started for home this morning. Her husband accompanied her to Savannah. Sent my Horse "Major" by Sergeant Trainer to be sold, who brought him back in afternoon with note from Dr. Harris, of the 30th Regiment, offering $200.00 for him.
Cloudy and drizzly—Sent "Major" to Dr. Harris, who paid $200 for him. Sent forty pounds Sugar by Express to my wife. Have not been able to get any Fodder or Hay for Horses for three or four days past, yet I have been required to receipt for the full supply for the month in advance. Oh, the swindles that are perpetrated on the Government. But I will yet expose or put a stop to them in this Brigade—or try. Felt unwell to-day. Lieut. Shaw drilled the Company in detachments in forenoon, and on the field in afternoon. No change in the situation of the fleet to-day. Mr. Jackson returned to-day from his visit to the up-country, bringing with him a relative, Capt. Harris.

Friday, Dec. 5th '62.

A very steady rain all day, except about two hours in afternoon. Received an order this morning for an election to-day to fill vacancy occasioned by Lieut. Ballard's declension. Short notice. Election was held at 4 o'clock, P.M., Capt. Banks and Lieut. Harrison of Banks' Rangers, and Lieut. Shaw sitting as Managers. A foolish notion possessed a portion of the men and they elected Mr. Thos. A. Kennedy of Fulton County—a man who has never been in the service, and scarcely knows, (in a military sense) the difference between a shot gun and a musket. It is seriously to be hoped that he will decline, and I believe he will. Loaned Lieut. Shaw $92.00.

Saturday, Dec. 6th 1862.

There was a total eclipse of the Moon last night, lasting about an hour and a half. The eclipse commenced about 12 and terminated about 4 o'clock this morning. The weather is clear and cold, with stiff Westerly
breeze. About fifteen minutes before 11 this morning, two of the larger
Gunboats moved toward the Battery from Green Island Sound. The alarm sounded,
and five minutes after four detachments from my Company were at the Heavy
Guns; twenty minutes later the two Companies from Col. Way's Regiment
arrived. The boats passed in and up the Little Ogeechee, however, as far
as Great Buzzard, where they came to and commenced to shell Rose-Dew Island—
some of the shell passing on, and others falling short of the Island. Some
ten or fifteen shell were thrown. The vessels remained at that point until
about 2 P.M. when they rounded to and returned to their former anchorage,
without paying us their respect—for which we are thankful. It is hard to
be compelled to stand up and be shot at, without the power of replying; and,
consequently, we greatly prefer that they let us alone. No letter from Home—
from Wife or Daughter—since Tuesday last, and, as usual, I feel lonely and
sad in consequence. Why do they not write regularly? Surely they cannot
appreciate my feeling when thus disappointed.

Sunday, Dec. 7th '62.

Very cold weather. Ice in abundance this morning. Had Parade for
Review and Inspection at 9 A.M. Serg't Holmes, for swapping off his uniform
Cap, was confined all day to his tent. Private Ragan and Serg't Giles are
sick. Sent Simril (Bugler) for the mail, and was sadly disappointed, on
his return, to ascertain that he brought no letter for me from Wife or
Daughter. — Corp'1 Long went to Thunderbolt. About 8 A.M. one of the
large Gunboats, lying in Green Island Sound went out through Ossabaw Sound,
and returned in company with another four vessels within four miles of us;
and as the tide will be favorable about 10 A.M. they may give us a brush
tomorrow. Was aroused from a pleasant nap, about 3 P.M. by Lieutenant
and brantley of the 54th Regiment, just as I was about ordering my horse
to go and see my dear Wife! Pleasant visit, and most welcome visitors; but sad disappointment! Would that they had delayed their coming until I had accomplished my journey. The fact is, I have never felt more lonely than during the past ten days—and yet there comes by one letter a week to cheer my loneliness. It is too bad—cruel. God bless my "dear ones at home" and make them comfortable, contented and happy! We have been at Beaulieu just six months to-day, and have not been exceeding three miles from it during that period, except on five or six occasions when I visited Savannah on official business.

Monday, Dec. 8th 1862.

Weather cold and clear. Some movements among the Gunboats, but no hostile demonstrations. Had a visit this afternoon from Mrs. Branch, an acquaintance and friend of my boyhood, and Mrs. Butler, the daughter of an old friend. They passed about an hour with me, in (so far I was concerned) very pleasant converse. But, alas! how sad has been the Retrospect with me since their departure! No letter to-day from Wife or Daughter! Surely they must have forgotten me at home.

Tuesday, Dec. 9th 1862.

The weather is cold, but pleasant at Mid-day. Drilled at Heavy and Light Batteries morning and afternoon, as usual. No movement among the Gunboats, and we have consequently had a quiet day. Received a letter—a pretty letter—and an interesting letter—a welcome letter from my Wife, and one from my friend Willingham. Replied to both, and sent Charlie $20.00 to pay bill held by myself, for Jones & Willingham, against Capt. McCrady. Private Goode and Ragan, the two men transferred to my Company from the Provost Guard a short time ago, and brought down by Col. Parr, and by him recommended
as good men, have left the Camp without leave, and are no doubt deserted.

Wednesday, Dec. 10th 1862.

Cool morning. Heavy fog. Went to Savannah, in company with Capt. Banks, for the purpose of looking for my two deserters. Saw nothing of them. While in the city sent by Express $200.00 to my wife, and had my measure taken for a uniform Coat—to cost $85.00 and to be ready by to-morrow week.

Returned to Camp by 3 P.M. Captain Banks' Company removed to their new Camp to-day. He has a case of Small Pox in his old Camp, the subject of which will not be removed just now. Received from my Wife and Daughter a pair of Military Pants, a lot of Envelopes, some Paper, and a letter from the latter. The Company drilled as usual. No change in the situation of the boats to-day.

Notes on Back of Book:

Steele
Cadle Transferred June 6th
Hammond

Center Discharged June 6th
Hammond

Private Robbins
Private Laseter At Hospital, Savannah