At 12 m, Sunday I received orders from Col. Ro. A. Anderson, commanding, to destroy all the property of the heavy battery and other property of the Government, bringing away, and proceed with my light battery to the Savannah Bridge, at Savannah, preparatory to crossing the River into South Carolina. This indication of the intention of the Confederate authorities to evacuate Savannah, though suspected for a few days, gave me no time to be heedful. Two gunboats and a northern boat had been shelling our camp and work incessantly for seven days—and a transport and two tugs and about thirty barge had been added to the fleet opposed to us during the day. A battery had likewise been placed on Gross Island and look-out on Drunella, Pottique and Poynting Harbors Island—all out of the range of our guns—to annoy us and watch our movements. To add to my perplexities, I had not sufficient horses to move my Forge and Battery Mares, and was obliged to leave many, with their valuable contents.

A large amount of provisions and gear and bedding were sent to Bethesda.

For the use of the wives and children of various men of my Company, who were compelled to leave in the tender vessel of the Invader, I went Shaw was charged with the destruction of the battery, to, and to operate at the Battery, with Sergeant Gods and Private Gilis, under day, to keep up appearances and spikes and otherwise disable the heavy guns. Shaw, Hanleiter was sent for word, at half-past three o'clock, with the light Battery and a detachment of commissary men—and at twenty minutes before five o'clock, leaving quietly, withdrew my guard and plantation.

December 20, 1864—— January 14, 1865

Hanleiter War Diary

Volume 5
Beaulieu Battery, Georgia.
December 20th, 1864.

At 12 N. to-day I received orders from Col. E. C. Anderson, commanding, to destroy all the Powder of the Heavy Battery and other property of the Government which I could not bring away, and proceed with my Light Battery to the Ponton Bridge, at Savannah, preparatory to crossing the River into South Carolina. This intimation of the intention of the Confederate authorities to evacuate Savannah, though suspected for a day or two, was anything but pleasant. But there was no time to be lost. Two gunboats and a northern boat had been shelling our camp and work incessantly for seven days—and a transport and two tugs and about thirty barges had been added to the fleet opposed to us during the day. A battery had likewise been placed on Green Island and look-outs on Brunside, Pattiqua and Fishing Hammock Islands—all out of the range of our guns—to annoy us and watch our movements. To add to my perplexities, I had not sufficient horses to move my Forge and Battery Wagon, and was obliged to leave both, with their valuable contents. A large amount of Provisions and Meat and Bedding were sent to Bethesda for the use of the wives and children of various men of my Company, whom we were compelled to leave to the tender mercies of the invaders. Lieut. Shaw was charged with the destruction of the Powder, &c. and to remain at the Battery, with Sergeant Cade and Private Giles, until dark, to keep up appearances and spike and otherwise disable the heavy guns. Lieut. Hanleiter was sent for ward, at half-past three o'clock, with the Light Battery and a detachment of convalescent men—and at twenty minutes before five o'clock, having quickly withdrawn my guard and pickets,
I moved forward with the Company, armed as Light Infantry—the Camp break and Ship-Yard Pickets as an Advance guard, and the Battery Guard as the rear guard. At Sand Bridge, about two miles from the Battery, Private Howard was taken suddenly ill, and being unwilling to leave him, (the Ambulance and Wagons having accompanied the Light Battery) I sent my horse to the rear with instructions to him to come to the front as soon as possible. Lieut. Shaw and party having accomplished their work, overtook us about seven miles from Savannah, and reported that Sergeant Hollingsworth, who was in command of the rear guard, was sick, some miles back, and unable to keep up, and that Howard was also still quite unable to travel. Being in imminent expectation of an attempt by the enemy, either to cut us off or attack us in the rear, I could not delay, and consequently pushed on to Savannah, arriving at the Exchange about half past nine o'clock. There, meeting with Maj. A. L. Hartridge, I learned that all would be ready in a few moments for my movement across the River—that we were delayed only by the passage of a long Artillery and Wagon train. This was a sad disappointment to me, as I had hoped we would be delayed at least long enough to enable me to exchange parting salutations and embraces with my dear Wife and children, whom I had not seen in over a week, and whom I had was about to abandon, in a comparatively strange land, to their fate among ruthless enemies. But God has been exceedingly kind to me and mine thus far on our journey through life, and I shall continue to trust in Him for protection for my dear Wife and children. I commenced to cross the first pontoon soon after ten o'clock. The night was exceedingly dark, and everything seemed to move on without system or direction. In the city, as we passed through, men were discharging their fire-arms and making night hideous with their oaths and blasphemies; horsemen galloping about apparently without object, and women (maybe nymphs of the pave) going hither and thither.
On the roadside and alongside of the pontoons, all night long, men and horses were strewn in confusion—some struggling in the mud and water, other, worn down with fatigue, and perhaps sick at heart and in body, resting or asleep. These scenes were horrible in the extreme, and added no little to the disturbed condition of my mind. Several times during the march across Hutchinson's Island did I find myself endeavoring to render assistance to some poor fellow, or horse, that seemed to have been abandoned to his fate on the roadside—but each time hurried forward by the apparently endless mass of men and horses and mules and wagons and artillery behind me. Several wagons and teams and drivers were precipitated from the various bridges and lost or drowned, during the night—yet scarcely a word of sympathy was heard of either! But such is War—unfeeling, remorseless War.

December 21st, 1864.

At about 4 o'clock this morning, having safely crossed to the main land on the South-Carolina side, I selected a dry spot on which to bivouac my weary men until day-light. Whilst giving directions for the bivouac, a courier rode up and advised me to move on further, as the enemy was only two miles in our rear and had been shelling the point I proposed to bivouac for over two hours. I moved forward, and halted some three miles further, about five o'clock, until day-light, when I moved forward on the road to Hardeeville, which point I reached about two o'clock, and bivouacked with my Battery in an old field in rear of Col. Anderson's Headquarters, to whom I reported and by whom I was cordially received. Here I met a great number of friends and acquaintances from all parts of Georgia—all now in the Army or Militia, or other service of the Government. Howard, with my horse, being still in the rear, I was forced to trudge the entire distance from Beaulieu—say about thirty-five
miles—on foot. I am surprised and grateful that I led out so well and feel so little the effects of the extraordinary march. My Battery Horses have suffered much from the trip, but I hope a few days rest will make them all right again. Sergeant Hollingsworth is still in the rear, as are also Privates R. L. Johnson and Wallace—the two latter having stopped on one of the Rice plantations, before reaching the main, to rest. Privates Chas. Dowman, Oliver, A. M. Waits and A. S. Robbins deserted the Battery at Savannah and have no doubt gone to Bethesda, where their families were left, and will join or make terms with the enemy. My younger Brother-in-law, James B. Shaw, of the Georgia Militia, called to see us this afternoon. He will leave with his Regiment to-morrow for Augusta, via Branchville.

December 22, 1864.

I learned very much to my regret this morning that my Company had been detached from the command of Col. E. C. Anderson, who was ordered to proceed immediately in the direction of Charleston. I saw the Colonel, who expressed his regret at the separation, and the satisfaction and pleasure derived by himself during our previous intercourse. I also saw Col. W. W. Gordon, now temporarily on Gen. Hardee’s staff, who, with Col. Anderson, promised to afford all the aid in their power (through their families in Savannah) to my family. Shortly before twelve o’clock Howard came into Camp with my Horse, Saddle and Bridle, which I had given up as lost. The horse is very much “stove up” and lame. Nothing heard from Hollingsworth, Johnson or Wallace. About sun-set received an order to proceed to Pocotaligo and report to Col. A. J. Gonzales, Chief of Artillery.
December 23d 1864.

Shortly after sun-rise I took the road for Pocotaligo, via Grahamville, and encamped at latter place at night.

December 24th 1864.

Resumed the march, soon after sunrise, and encamped at night between Gillison’s plantation and Pocotaligo—about four miles from latter place. Passed, during the day, in range of the enemy’s batteries on the Chickasawhatchee, but as they were shelling the Railroad no shot was directed at us.

December 25th 1864.

Reached Pocotaligo between 8 and 9 o’clock—reported to Col. Gonzales and was by him directed to proceed to Salkehatchie Bridge, on the Railroad, and there establish my headquarters. Turned in my small arms, accoutrements and ammunition for same to Lieut. Elliott, Ordnance Officer—and drew Rations and Forvender for three days. Arrived at Salkehatchie Bridge about 10½ o’clock, and took possession of an old hotel, as quarters for Officers and men. Had a sumptuous dinner—turkey, potatoes, corn bread, eggs ham and hardtack and coffee. Oh! that I but knew that my Wife and children fared as well to-day.

December 26th 1864.

Numerous companies and detachments of soldiers passed us, by rail and public roads, to-day; all seemingly at leisure. Nothing from Savannah.

Rain at night. Wrote to my daughter Josephine.
December 27th 1864.

Conversed with Capt. Armstrong, of the Georgia State Quartermaster's Department, and was informed by him that Dr. Daniel and others had visited Savannah since the evacuation, and reported everything there as unusually quiet and orderly. The Engineer and Signal Corps from Georgia passed us to-day on their way to Green Pond. Gov. Sam Jones passed our Camp and inspected our Battery. Showers throughout the day.

December 28th 1864.

Sergeant Cade, while squirrel hunting this forenoon, with his Navy Revolver, got entangled in the vines or bushes, near the Salkohatchie, fell backward and shot himself in the left wrist, a short distance above the joint. The ball did not pass out—and I fear serious consequences from the wound. He is my best Non-commissioned Officer, and I deeply regret the occurrence. Saw and conversed with Capt. Daniel, of Savannah, who attended his Father on his visit, last Friday, to the city by flag of truce. He assures me that he never knew the city more quiet, and thinks my family and other women and children will be safe there and free from annoyance at least during Sherman's reign. Very cold at night—high North wind.

December 29th 1864.

Took a long trip through the country in quest of something to eat. Brought to Camp six bushels Sweet Potatoes, some Turnips and Collards, four dozen Eggs and a Mutton. The eggs were purchased of Mrs. Hoteman.
about 8 miles on the Walterboro road, and the other articles from Dr. Henderson, about 10 miles from Camp. Dined with the Doctor and family (consisting of his wife, daughter, two sons and two nieces)—very clever people, and good livers. Returned to Camp soon after sun-set. No news from any quarter. Very cold.

December 30th 1864

Wrote to my daughter Josephine at Columbia—and made application to Col. Gonzales for permission to visit Charleston to purchase a pair of boots or shoes and some other necessaries. Serg’t Cade suffered much pain from his wound, last night. — Private W. F. Smith, who had been absent without leave for some weeks, returned to the Company to-day, with satisfactory explanation of the cause of his protracted absence. His account of affairs in Georgia, and especially about Atlanta—My old home—is truly heart-rending. Privates R. L. Johnson and Wallis also rejoined Company today. Their excuse for protracted absence being unsatisfactory, they were placed under guard. Purchased a newspaper—Charleston Mercury, of this date—from Conductor of Railroad for 50 cents. Weather clear and moderate.

December 31st, 1864.

Took Sergeant Cade and Private A. W. Johnson to Hospital at Poosataligo, and requested Dr. Cumming, Chief Surgeon, to send them to the Augusta Hospital—which we promised to do, if possible. Saw Maj. Robertson, Maj. Millen and other Officers from Georgia. Learned that about 100 of the Georgia Reserves (from the 5th Regiment) had deserted and started for their homes on yesterday, but that they were pursued and some 72 of them arrested by a North-Carolina Regiment and brought back to Poosataligo. It is reported that they were advised by their Officers to go home.
These Officers were under examination before Gen. Mc. Laws, at his Headquarters, as I returned to my Camp. A cold drizzling rain commenced to fall about 9 o'clock, and continued throughout the day. Very cold night.

January 1st 1865.

All hail 1865! Beautiful New Year and holy Sabbath! God grant that ere these sands be run, Peace shall have covered our now bleeding and unhappy Country as with a mantle—and the yearning hearts of long-separated wives and husbands, fathers and children, brothers and sisters and sweet-hearts be re-united in the highest stage of earthly bliss! Oh, God! grant thou this feeble prayer.

Sergeant Cade and Private A. W. Johnson were sent forward, by rail, this morning to the General Hospital at Charleston. Private R. L. Johnson was re-examined, and his excuse for tardiness in reaching his Company being considered sufficient, he was released from arrest. Dr. Hoaston, Lieuts. Shaw and Hanleiter and Mr. Gibbes, (Assistant Engineer in charge of the construction of the line of defences near my Camp,) dined with me to-day. Had a good and plentiful dinner—wild ducks, mutton, pork, sweet potatoes, turnips and turnip soup, rice and biscuit—done up in Jeff's best style. Weather clear and very cold.

January 2d 1865.

Visited Pocotalego on Company business, and partly in the hope that I might learn something relating to the poor captive women and children in Savannah. But nothing definite had been heard from the city since
Capt. Daniel's visit on Friday after its evacuation. Learned that in all probability the evacuation of Charleston has commenced—and that Sherman was moving against us from Savannah via Screven's Ferry, in large force. Had "bunks" made for each of the Officers, and pine straw gathered to fill them. More Weather clear and cold, though moderate than yesterday.

January 3d 1865.

Cold and drizzling rain. Learned that Sherman had crossed the Savannah River and was at or near Hardeeville on yesterday. Saw a Charleston "Courier" of this date—the first I have seen in several weeks.

Its contents, though interesting, are not of much importance, except rumors or reports respecting Hood's command. Learned to-day, and suppose it to be reliable, that Gen. Jos. E. Johnston has been placed in Chief Command of the Confederate forces hereabouts—Gen. Beauregard being transferred to Alabama to give direction to Hood's movements—. Large numbers of troops have passed us, by rail and wagon roads, since yesterday, going in direction of Charleston. My Camp guard arrested two Negroes, deserters from Mount Pleasant, and two whilst attempting to desert the gang at work on the defences here. Investigated charge against Wallace and released him from arrest

January 4th 1865.

Sent the negro deserters from Mt. Pleasant to General Headquarters by Corp. Hackney. Visited Pocotaligo in company with Dr. Houston—stopped at Gen. McLaw's headquarters, and was kindly notified by Capt. Elliott that a
Flag of Truce was ready to leave for Savannah, but that he would delay its departure a few minutes if I desired to write to my family. Gratefully was the opportunity embraced, and a brief note hurriedly penned to my dear Wife. I learned also, from Gen. Mclaws, that my Light Battery was directed to be turned in and my Company to proceed to Charleston. The giving up of the Light Battery is an exceeding unpleasant thought and will cause much grief to both Officers and men, but I have become quite accustomed to disappointments and separations, and will endeavor to bear up under them as philosophically as possible. Capt. Brooks, of the Terrell Artillery, dined with us to-day. His Company—which is to relieve mine at this post—arrived about dark. I shall not move, however, until I receive orders to do so, as I do not regard what Gen. Mclaws told me this morning accept as "information". Weather clear and cold.

January 5th 1865.

There was a very heavy frost this morning. Many troops and several Light Batteries passed us during day, going Northward. In anticipation of the yielding up of my Battery, I bargained to sell Capt. Gregorie, of the Engineer Corps, my private wagon and harness for $500.00 much less than their value. One section of the German Artillery encamped near my headquarters at night, during which Capt. Wagner and Lieut. —— visited me and several of his members regaled us with most excellent vocal music. Weather cloudy, and chilly. Sent up written remonstrance against yielding up my Light Battery.
January 6th 1865.

Capt. Brooks' and Capt. Wagner's Batteries took up their lines of march soon after daylight—the former returning in direction of Follyaligo, and the latter toward Charleston. A battalion of S. C. Militia also passed in latter direction about same time. Received order (per hands of Capt. Gregorie) to proceed to Green Pond, &c. at 12:30 P. M. At 1:30 we were on the Road. Encamped at dark about 10 miles from Salkehatchie. Roads very wet and sloppy. All well.

January 7th 1865.

Recommenced our march at 6:30 A.M. Weather clear and gradually growing colder. Reached Green Pond at 9:15, and after tedious inquiry found Ordnance Office and Quartermaster's. Proceeded to make out Invoices, preparatory to surrendering my Light Battery. Started Company on March at 2 P.M. Remained to secure receipts from Ordnance Officer and Assistant Quartermaster, until 4:30, but failed to obtain the latter—that officer being absent. Had a pleasant interview with my old friend Brig. Gen. H. W. Mercer and also with Capt Stoddard. Bivouacked with Company at night about 4 miles from Green Pond Depot. Between 7 and 8 P.M., after officers and men had retired, a body of troops passed by rail bound toward Charleston. Some 15 or 20 shots were fired at our bivouac fires, one ball passing very close to where the Officers lay. Weather cold.

January 8th 1865.

Resumed the march at 6:30 A.M. Halted at 10:30 for rest and
refreshment, and again resumed march at 11.30. Bugler Simril and Privates R. Adams, J. L. B. Grizzard, Low and W. E. Roberts took train, without leave, at Edisto Bridge, and have no doubt gone on to Charleston. Lieut. Shaw left Company, without leave, near same place, and did not rejoin it until it reached Adams' Run, about 2.15 P. M. Drew rations and forage at this place for two days. Bought pair wild Ducks for $5. Weather cloudy and mild. Bivouacked at the edge of the village.

January 9th 1865.

Weather cloudy and cold in morning. Resumed March at 6.30. Halted at 9 A. M. to wait for arrival of rear guard—and learning that some 10 or 15 men were still behind, dispatched Lieut. Hanleiter to rear in search of them, with orders, if they were found straggling in vicinity of the village, or under suspicious circumstances, to turn them over to Provost Marshall with request that he send them under guard and in irons to me at Charleston. Proceeded on journey at 10, and again halted near a Church on road side at 12 M. for refreshment. Several laggards came up just before our March was resumed, at 1 P. M. For the lack of a suitable camping ground, the march was continued until after sun-set. Lieut. Hanleiter rejoined Company about 7 P. M. and reported his mission entirely unsuccessful, having seen none of the stragglers—Bugler Stephenson, Corps. Hackney and Martin and Privates P. Holbrook and Smith are supposed to have taken the train for Charleston. Weather cloudy and mild.

January 10th 1865.

Resumed march at 6.30. No straggling. Reached depot Charleston and Savannah Railroad at 8 A. M. and passed immediately on to James Island. Arriving at Head-quarters, at 10.15, learned that Gen. Taliaferro was in
Charleston, and on reporting to Brig. Gen. Elliott was by him assigned to
the command of Col. Black, who placed me in command of Battery Ryan, Left.
Sent Company forward, under Lieut. Shaw, and proceeded myself to Lieut. Col.
Campbell's headquarters, for further orders. That with my old friend Maj.
McMullin, also of this command, who directed me in reference to my Company
quarters, &c. The men having selected their cabins and drawn their guns
(smooth bore muskets, without bayonets) were driven to their cabins by a
heavy rain, which continued throughout the afternoon, attended by a strong
Easterly wind.

January 11th 1865.

Officers and Men have been busily engaged, when not on duty; repairing
and arranging their cabins, which were in miserable condition. Having learned
that a Negro sick of Small Pox was confined in a cabin in rear of my Company
quarters, placed a guard to prevent communication with same, and requested
his immediate removal. He was taken away about 4 P. M. when we set fire to
the cabin and burnt it to the ground. Maj. McMullin made me a visit to-day
and sat for an hour. Buglar Simril and Private Adams, Grizzard, Low and
Ed. Roberts reported in person about 10 A. M. and were placed immediately
under guard. I learn that they have had a "jolly good time of it" in
Charleston, and were passed out by Col. Anderson. Lieut. Shaw reported
unable for duty this A. M. Weather clear and mild and still.

January 12th 1865.

Visited Charleston this A. M. in company with Dr. Houston, on business.
While there learned that a flag of truce boat, having on board Refugees from
Savannah, would arrive about 2 P. M. Telegraphed and got our leave of absence extended, thinking that my family might possibly be on board. Remained at the wharf until the boat arrived, and to my great joy found my entire family in excellent health. Owing to a most deplorable lack of system on the part of those having the matter in charge. It was quite 9 o'clock before the baggage, &c. were transferred to the wharf. Learning that the City Authorities had made ample arrangements for the accommodation of the Refugees at the Pavillion Hotel, accompanied my family thither, but found, on our arrival, that none had been made. There was plenty of room and bedding, but no lights, or wood, or anything to eat, and no cooking utensils or servants.

Lieut. Mames Hunter, Ass't Adj. Gen., kindly assisted in selecting rooms and getting together the necessary bedding, which done I went out in quest of a Restaurant—found one about 11 o'clock, and ordered refreshments for my family and those of their party. The "Supper"—consisting of 4 small slices of Beef Steak, 8 pieces Sausage, 4 eggs, about 20 thin slices Ber's Bread, as much Butter as would cover palm of my hand and about half gallon muddy coffee—arrived at 12.15 A. M. and for which I paid $100.00. Retired about 1 o'clock, thoroughly worn down with fatigue. My Wife reports having met with very Kind treatment at the hands of the Yankee Authorities and Officers in Savannah, and the children say they were much kinder to them and more respectful than were our own people. My Wife was permitted to bring away with her everything she possessed, except her Cow and Calf, which had strayed and could not be found. Mrs. Wm. Hanleiter's negro girl asserted her freedom the day after we evacuated the city of Savannah. Mrs. Dansby brought out her Negro woman. Mrs. Cook, Mrs. Holiday and Mrs. H ornsby, (the four latter wives of members of my Company) also came passengers on the
boat. Serg't Hollingsworth, I learn from my family, was captured in Savannah—he having got too drunk, on reaching the city, to cross the River that night. He visited my family the next day in most deplorable plight: sans cap, sans coat, sans shoes and Blanket, sans almost everything. My Wife clothed him as well as she could from my scant wardrobe, and Mrs. Wm. Hanleiter furnished him a Blanket, &c. The traitors, Oliver and A. S. Robbins also visited my family, and were very properly denounced as only patriotic women can denounce traitors. The enemy in front of Beaulieu continued to shell the Battery throughout the night of its evacuation and until about noon on the following day, when a Captain Clark of Sherman's A—a went from the city and formally surrendered the work! This Capt. Clark was quartered in same building with my family in Savannah, and all had a hearty laugh over the matter on his return.

January 13th, 1865.

Rise at 5 A.M., and having scraped together some faggots and wood, made a fire in the apartment occupied by my Wife and younger children, and took leave of my Wife who alone was awake. Saw Col. Anderson and told him of the condition of the inmates of the Pavillion, and requested him, as I was obliged to return immediately to my post, to have them transferred to more comfortable quarters—which he promised to do. Dr. Houston and myself breakfasted at the French Coffee House, at the very moderate coast of Forty-eight dollars, or $24.00 each. Arrived at Battery Ryan, Left, at about 11 A.M. Made immediate application for 13 hours furlough for Privates Cook, Dansby, Holliday and Hornsby, to visit their families, but the wives of Cook, Holliday and Hornsby having followed me to Camp. Dansby's pass was alone sent up for approval. He left Camp at 4:30 P.M. Lieut. Hanleiter, who applied for leave of absence before my return, left Camp
about 7 P.M. after a wholesome lecture from me and the assurance on his 
part that he would not offend in like manner again. Weather clear and 
pleasant.

January 14th 1865.

Received visits from several Officers to-day, and an invitation to 
be present at a Serenade in compliment to Lieut. Col. Campbell, of the 
First S. C. Cavalry, who has been ordered to another field of action. 
Dr. Houston and myself attended the Serenade at night and enjoyed the music 
and speeches. The speech of Col. Campbell was very good, as were others. 
My old friend Maj. McMullan, in his off-hand unpretending way, won golden 
opinions and "brought down the house." Having been called out, I 
acknowledged the honor in a few words, which were well received. Soon 
after returning to my quarters an Order was received transferring myself 
and command to Charleston. I shall leave for the city at day-light, 
God willing. Weather clear and cool.

March 12. Took leave of Officers and men and departed from bivouac— 
7 miles from town—at sunrise. Beautiful morning. Passed one 
house at Gen. Hardee's Headquarters. Traveled 32 miles and 
passed the night at Mrs. Toddson's 27 miles from Fayetteville with 
Maj. Lewis and other Officers.

March 12. Beautiful morning. Wages took strong cold, which 
circumstances delayed us two or three hours. Seated and about at 
Mr. Toddson's, where we laid in supplies. Jas. Bennett with. Waited
Three small, loose pages found in the 1864-1865 Diary are a brief continuation of the South Carolina journal. Entries from January 14, 1865, to March 10, 1865, are missing. Entries are made on March 10th through March 19th and March 28th and 29th, when the fragmentary diary ends.

March 10 [1865]. Moved at 6 A.M. and reached the Plank Road about 9—Formed line of Battle about five miles South of Fayetteville about 1 P.M.—then removed to a new position about 6 P.M., formed new line about 2 miles from town. Was sick—went to town after seeing Gen. Hardee, slept at Hotel with Capt. Gager. The command passed through the town at 9 A.M. Col. Anderson quite sick.

March 11. Awoke at 4 A.M. and proceeded about 7 miles without seeing or hearing of command. Bought horse, saddle and bridle for $250—Reached command about 3 P.M. Bivouaced about 6 miles from Fayetteville. Applied for leave of absence—60 days was granted. Made preparations to leave with Col. Anderson at a moment's notice. Retired with light heart.

March 12. Took leave of Officers and men and departed from bivouac—7 miles from town—at sunrise. Beautiful morning. Passed two hours at Gen. Hardee's Headquarters. Traveled 22 miles and passed the night at Mrs. Tarlton's 27 miles from Fayetteville with Maj. Lewis and other Officers.

March 13. Beautiful morning. Wagons took wrong road, which circumstance delayed us some two hours. Rested and dined at Mr. Tarlton's, where we laid in supplies. Jas. Rankin sick. Halted
few minutes, and partook of some good Apple Brandy with Mr. Sanders. Passed a remnant of Wilmington Home Guard, now enroute for Raleigh.—Put up for the night at Mrs. Sanders, 14 miles from Raleigh—Messrs. Waring and Chisolm of the Signal Corps, and several other officers and gentlemen are also stopping here. Various rumors are in circulation but nothing reliable except perhaps that respecting evacuation of Goldsboro' by our forces. Had magnificent supper and good clean bed.

March 14. Pleasant but cloudy morning. Slept soundly last night and arose with sun, refreshed. Partook of excellent breakfast and resumed march at 8 A. M. Reached Raleigh about 1 P. M. Visited Gen. Johnston’s headquarters, the State House, &c. Gen. Beauregard arrived at night. Had short interview with Col. Gonzales, now commanding Brigade of Artillery. Raleigh is built on a very broken area and has appearance of great age. Its general contour is not unlike that of Atlanta. There are many magnificent residences in suburbs; but, unlike the citizens of Fayetteville, those of Raleigh are inhospitable and sordid—at least, I so found the few with whom I had dealings. Weather cloudy.

March 15. Cloudy morning—Delayed at bivouac until 9.35 o’clock, waiting for provender for horses. Traveled 13 miles, over the worst roads ever traveled. Passed the night at the widow Hayes'. Paid extravagantly for everything provided. People along the line quite unfriendly to our cause. One old lady, particularly, denounced the war and the Secessionists in unmeasured terms. One boy about 5 years old being reprimanded . . . . . [page torn at this point] . . . . . The old and young all rub snuff or use tobacco in some other form.
March 17. Awoke at sunrise and was delighted to find the weather brilliantly clear and enticingly cool. --Failing to get transportation, proceeded on our march at 8:50 A.M. The roads outrageously bad—the scenery about Hillsboro and throughout the entire day's travel most beautiful. A kind hearted lady—young and pretty—near whose father's house we stopped to take our noon-day lunch, gave us some nice ginger cake and biscuit. Col. Anderson . . . [writing blurred out and corner of page torn off] . . . Arrived Haw River at 4 P.M. but was unable to cross on account of freshet and the recent washing away of the bridge. Mr. Seymour Puryear and his estimable wife received us kindly and entertained us most hospitably. Our supper was far superior to any I have partaken of since the commencement of the war, and the beds clean and sweet.

March 18. Pleasant and spring-like morning, though somewhat cloudy. After an excellent breakfast, took leave of our kind-hearted host and hostess, and set out on our journey. Forded Haw River with but little difficulty and wet feet. Marched 21 miles over the worst kind of roads, and bivouacked five miles East of Greensboro. The counties of Wake, Orange and Guilford are very broken, but the lands are fertile and farms well fenced and in good order, and the scenery beautiful, reminding one very much of the upper portion of Georgia. The women and children all look remarkably healthy and rosy, and snuff dipping seems to have but few if any votaries in Orange.

March 19. Rose shortly before the sun. Beautiful and pleasant morning. Immediately after breakfast, Col. Anderson and Lieut. Hunter departed for Greensboro to secure, if possible, transportation by rail. I followed with the wagon and reached Greensboro at 10 A.M. just in time to have the animals loaded on the cars.
Left G. at 10.30 A. M., arrived at Saulisbury—40 miles—at 1 A. M. very slow traveling indeed. Passed several very neat and pleasant looking villages on the route from Greensboro' to Saulisbury, viz: High Point, Thomasville and Lexington. Several trains of paroled and wounded soldiers passed us during day and night and several with troops for Johnston's Army. Learned, on road, some of particulars of Wednesday's fight with Sherman near Averysboro'.

The enemy was signally repulsed three times on Wed. and Thursday. Col. Rhett was captured and his Brigade is said to have . . . .

March 28. Passed a very pleasant evening and night at the residence of Serg't Cade's parents, both of whom are exceedingly clever people. Mrs. Thomas, widow of Judge Thomas and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cade, together with six or seven other ladies and several young gentlemen, were at the house and remained during the night. Music and dancing were indulged in until a late hour. Serg't Cade and wife accompanied me to his father's and remained throughout the night. It being raining after breakfast, the Serg't left his wife and children at his father's and accompanied me to his own house, when after dinner, he accompanied me about 3 miles on the road to Greensboro'. Traveled about 17 miles today, and put up for the night at Mr. Joshua William-son's, an old subscriber of mine who, with his family, entertained me very cleverly.

March 29. Drizzling rain. Set out on my journey at 6.30. Through misdirection, traveled some three miles out of my direct course. Gave my boy Jake three days leave of absence to visit his mother who lives near Woodstock in Oglethorpe County. Got my pack horse shod at Mr. Johnson's, 15 miles from Poulain's Factory, for which I paid $25.

[End of fragmentary diary.]
Hanleiter Letters and Communications during Civil War Period

Rose Dew Dec. 18/64 Hanleiter

Capt. C. R. Hanleiter

I am going to send you thirty (30) men under one officer as a support in case you are attacked tonight. They will cross in my ten oared boat to Montgomery. Let me know when they report to you. In case of movement against me, please send them back at once.

Respectfully
(Sig) A. S. Hartridge
Maj. Com'd

* * * *

Confidential: Savannah Decbr 19, 1864

Capt. C. R. Hanleiter
Beaulieu -

Captain

I send St. Charles Hunter to communicate with you concerning matter which you may have to carry into effect. Hold your command in readiness to move promptly in to Savannah in case it is decided to withdraw the troops from Beaulieu. In such a contingency it will be necessary to provide beforehand for spiking or disabling your guns and destroying the ammunition by throwing it the the water. I will give you due warning should the emergency arise. In the meanwhile make every preparation effectually to carry out the above. It is desirable that you have three days rations for your men or that you send in one or more intelligent men to familiarize themselves with the roads leading to the City, who will act as guides if necessary. I should like very much to come out to your
Battery to day, but am prevented by a press of business. Let me hear from you fully as to matters. Try one of your rifle shells filled with sand and see whether the additional weight will increase its range.

Very Respectfully
Yours
Edwd C. Anderson
Col Comdg —

* * * * *

Confidential: Savannah Dec. 11/64

To Capt. C. R. Hanleiter

The cooking utensils from the several divisions and brigades will be sent over the rivers immediately in wagons and the wagons will transport them at once to Hardeeville

By Command of
Lt. Gen'l. Hardee
(Sig) D. H. Poole
A.A.G.

Official
(Sig) J. Hunters A.A.A.G.

* * * * *

Hdqrs. City of Charleston
Jan'y 16/65

Special Orders:

III The Citadel will be considered a Post and Capt. C. R. Hanleiter will assume Command of the same in addition to his present duties

IV The following troops will report as below directed:

Co's A & 22 & Ga Batt Arty
Co's A & E Bonand's Batt
to Capt. C. R. Hanleiter P. M.

Par. 1 S. O. No. 3 is revoked.

By order of
Col E. C. Anderson
J. Hunter

Capt. McGregor Comd H.C. AAAG