Saturday August 1st 1865.

Spent part of the day writing letters and sent them to Washington with Capt. Cunningham, who took a squad of 30 men having unserviceable horses in the city for new ones. Went to visit Matie, Mrs. John, Frank later, the McCall and Frank Thomas, having had to answer them for a long time.

The day was extremely hot, and many succumbed in the open field. We had to build shelter to keep off the boiling sun. Got orders, then drilled to march. Got into line with our 70 men, and started they say to Stafford C.H. 25 miles distant.

Some of our men just then came from Washington but were too tired to go along as they are to report tomorrow. Traveled all night, we being in firm through a marshy rough and forest-like country, and again daylight formed on 4 miles of the C & O. After the buggies gave up on the narrow chickens and the walk was laughable enough.
Sunday Aug. 2nd 1763.

Yesterday came again, but with much more ease of this being Sabbath and indeed the Soldier has no Sabbath. Started on and getting near form a few Reks in the old house, building of the town, but they skedaddled in panic. First on an 3 Picket-Ja's being a line with the other regimen started out to find the picket-post and having run all over the country within a few miles of Falmouth, without finding the 1st Vt. we had to give up the trail and come back. [And after dark lit a fire] Saw many new strange sights, old encampment after old encampment-when a "town and hils", with all the old decorations that once gracia them and still show the effect of the encampment. Saw a few Reks but they skedaddled also, leaving our 70 near the undecided rendezvous of all. Saw some ripe apples & peaches in the first of the season. Got lost several times but by oplent it all hungry, as this is in the opposite direction. The day was pleasant, the examine of the season encouraging.
Monday August 3 1863

Having spent a night in refreshing sleep got up, finding all quiet, nothing to be found of the Rebels. The command started again to try to find the 1st. of. and succeeded joining our pickets with theirs. Day the picket is now extended from Taphemeow to Aquia Brick. I did nothing tolerably well or being needed and felt singing. About noon the Rebels find us all for home, but they tuner out to be only six of eleven who I suppose were for a patrol. At night--they were again to be very vigilant and bring too much as they find twice on our own men but fortunately with no effect but it succeeded in bringing all to arms. Had chicken for breakfast and apple sauce for dinner all being excellent. Heard no mail nor word of the despatched men except sent to Washington. Health good, spirits high.
Tuesday August 4th 1863.

After repeated rolles of song and bugle blowing, we found time to get
sleep, and slept till morning, and an
try to expectation found us undisturbed.
Sent a Patrol to Aquia Creek, which
found some oats & corn in a barn
which had been left by our army when
leaving this locality. This first canute
triume as the horses were starving. They say
they saw the Gun boats. Called in
the pupils about mid night as our fire
was too light to protect so large
a territory. Had thoroughly got a line
eating hard tack & applesauce, as they
are plenty. The day was hot, and seem
us if Aug. is going to be the tug. Ex-
pect to see the rest of our Regiment
tomorrow, needing them badly.
You had no mail nor anything to hand,
and aim getting lonesome, but hope that
from these circumstances shall pass
away and be brought back to civi-
dization, where we can get something
Etc.
Wednesday August 6th 1863.

The rest of the regiment (107) came in, but only four out of 10 sent away from our company, the rest having stayed to get horses & equipment. They brought in a wain having one for me from Bro. John, stating that he was not going to come to war, but was getting a substitute. Wrote two letters, one to Bro. John and the other to my Mother. The day was very hot and had nothing to do but lay in the shade, which was hard enough. The rebels are not making any demonstrations, and the likeliest is that they will not come as two or three ships have gone over the rebellionock to give them something to do at Culpepper C.H. But after all there is but slight prospect of having much fighting to do soon. The drafted men have not come yet and no prospect of them soon. Heard of the boys having a big time at Washington, having sat out all the guard and seen the city by force, until they were ordered out of the city.
Thursday August 6th 1863.

Was awakened at 2 o'clock to get out with the command to go on a raid down to Aquia creek. Got out, and with 75 men of our Reg. 75 of 1st Va, and two wagons we started. Going past A. C. Bedee crossing the creek, and winding through the pines, by file in one of the most desolate and forest-like country I ever saw. For the burkens of anetive citizen guerrillas. Went clear to the Potomac, getting several men, & wrecks and finding any account of govt property, but through the command of one notable Major, Harding, we could not touch anything, although they had plenty of shirts that we all need, and coffee and grain. Came back to where the 1st had gone, to a mill where we fed our horses and got dinner. Then filled our wagons with flour meal bran &c, and came to camp. Had a good supper of slab-jacks, potatoes and other delicacies. Had a good warm fire, the embers as hot as hades. Poison blazed out, and we got all right.
Friday August 11th 1865.

The day was warm and hot to remain in the open field all day but the sun was counteracted by building shades of blankets, boards, hot tea, letters, one from Mrs. Kelly to the other from Bros. C.W. Both getting along gaily, the latter talking of coming to war. Wrote three letters to Bros. Frank, sister Kitty & Ed., Mechanicsville, spent the rest of the day in some chief nothing. On detachment wrote on Patent to Potomac creek, saw nothing of hostile character. Things seem to be settling down to what they formerly were and being on picket, we have the same old monotonous duty to perform.

This is, to the soldier, very tiresome but preferable to hard hot marches. Thought of homes and the many changes I am under now, nicer here-I saw my friends. But I get-along better than I had supposed. May I always be so fortunate.
Saturday August 8th 63

Got orders early to go out and form a picket line between us and 1st St. Had been officers & 60 men.

Got on post with look out. Hamilton on the out look. Had a pleasant time having a good meal and shade in orchard. Had climes of beans, potatoes & corn bread, being the staff of life in this country.

Saw a good many roman citizens who have a must appearance and the most cut spoken that I have ever met. Half secash, all union and preparing to use money. Had a quiet time, all the half of the 1st Ct. was attached twice today.

One time went to take charge of the picket, and I have but little to do. The day was hot, horses had but hay for forage. The location is wild and gloomy, being the pine forest. Edition. But got along well. Had not news today.
Sunday, August 9th 1652.

Today is the Sabbath, and was spent as if we knew it not. I am often led to wonder what God thinks of the manner in which the race of a day is spent. But I feel thankful that I have had feelings as grateful as I have and as much inclined to ever keep my God before my eyes. But I knew the path by which I walk is and has been a devious one, and not the straight one spoken of by the Prophet, still in secret, nothing strange, only a few shots fired by our boys at the pigs and sheep, they shot one pig, one the last one the poor woman had, and the complaints as bitter; as a product of starvation, which indeed were not all imaginary that I felt angry at the bairn and went out to find out the perpetrator but did not until I found part of it cooked on the plate for my dinner when I could not eat. Really the people are an in a deeper at content in all alms but a few as a reward enough to eat the bread.
Monday Aug. 10th 1663.

Had a strange day, as a good shin of it was spent in visiting the citizens and seeing how they lived, and was only astonished to see how low the "mighty" have at one fall. For a certain slave there in the yard and as they say "the sad living" and a miserable one indeed. The day was not exceedingly cold, and spent a good shin of the time riding around.

Went on a patrol with Capt. Polne. Creck, and stopped at a reported union Lady's house, when then saw this lady's lady. Very interesting. Had gave eating, having got out of the killed a large government steer. I am only now getting to see the horrors of war, and nothing worse for me as I see some and children suffer for what they could not prevent. So saw them clothed in rotten but dried cloth and had only a dry corn cake to eat. How I pity them, but pity could not benefit them only as I touched my heart back.
Tuesday August 11th 1768

This was the warmest-day we have had yet and we all were glad to seek the thickest shade. Rumors of the fever getting bad in camp and one dearly died. Which is as dear caused by the miserable water. We on the Picket-post-near abandoned water and fear the day when we shall be called away. Capt. I went down to the widow lady's house and had dinner got up as best they could having beans bacon, corn bread, butter, limons &c. Had also a gay time with the girls. Had given coffee you go to some widow women and they return at the compliment by bringin no milk, loom, who once owned their tons of thousands but now is dependent as the most lowly. Got eggs from a fine little woman, an exception to many I have seen. Rumors of a Regiment of Reb cavalry being in our front and having given strict orders for vigilance we closed quarters for the day, not certain out that the Rebs could come down the night.
Wednesday August 12th 1865.
Although they had reported 600 Rebs on our front, we slept quietly and awoke the same, finding nothing to have occurred. Spent part of the day gassing with the negro ladies, and really they are an enigma to the sex. Finding access going to be relatively used and bid them goodbye, and found them better Ministers than I expected. Had got a lady to make me some pies, but was for the worse, they never came to time. Left the picket post and went to church, finding all saddled nay to move, they had caught 47 Rebs as the soon had charged when a Reb, picket post, and abandoned them. Started for Warrantoon Junction and marched all night, being 22 miles and the day being overcast but cloaks and springs through thick line the road was dark enough. Got 60 miles in six miles of Warrantoon Junction when it encounched for the night. Slept well enough.
Thursday August 13 1760
Having march'd late I went to the woods and prepared a bed, and slept quietly through the rain and storms. Got up and found the Regiments had gone on before us an hour or mile southeast of Napani Junction. Found all the comforts kept making our tents now for duty before our tents and an not comfortable excepting to stay for some time. Had a letter from Lizzie in breaking the silence that has existed between us for nearly months. Answered it in my best style but the situation was so delicate that I could hardly do it to my satisfaction. Wrote home and to St. Montgomery, sick in Washington. It's now dark. For a space of nearly two months the pleasant candle light and quiet calls has never grace at the fall of eve, and was as I left these letters by the light of a candle I feel now than exceedingly satisfied and thankful. Oh that I could be as I ought.
Dear of Capt. Phillips being posted to Major, glad of it, nor other news deserving. Can't good but water scarce
Friday August 14th 1863.

Had a good cool sleep as the night air was cool and refreshing. Spent a good portion of the day in fixing up the company books. Also wrote a letter to the Provost Marshal of Greene County to send back to the Reg. of the deserters & captives of our C.S.

Found a good spring, having dug a sink in the field, which makes the water more plentiful. Lt. Gold says he is going to keep my account separate from the former commanders of the company so that I will not be connected with their responsibility. Got a herald having the list of each drafted men. Ed. Mecklenberg being among them, paying the $3.07. also A. D. Gentry's nomination for Governor. We are all getting along well. Understand with the company very well indeed. This order at 11-o'clock Friday, but getting out we went back and had a pleasant
Saturday August 16th 1863

Was awakened early by the Bugle blowing 'Boots and Saddle,' and all had to pull down their tents and prepare for the march. Felt quite out of humor having only got five days expecting a week's rest, but such is not the fate of the 18th P.V. Car. Got in the march and marched over 15 miles, then, about dinner we stop ped near Harlowa Church, a few miles south of Rappahannock R. Expect to lay here some time and reinforce the 2nd Division. New on Picket. Have tolerably good crews in the small pines, but water for men and beast is very scarce. Hear of 2nd A. Y. Regt. Harris Light being attached to our Brig. making for Regt. Got two letters, one from home, the other from Ed. Wednesday being at Meadowlo and the list of drafted men from Westfield, so was anxious to see some of the Coffeetea drafted. Have got one of the boys to cook for me and it will be much better.
Sunday August 16th 1663

Today the sun shone brightly, the gentle breezes swayed the tall pines peacefully to and fro, and all nature seemed to point upward in thankfulness to the great Creator. But how different with those who alone should be suppliants of the Trinity. They seem to forget for what they were created, and that the Sabbath is the Lord's. Disregard his holy day and never dreaming of that injunction. Then shall he be A-holy. He felt all all day, and could not bear the present circumstances. Wrote two letters, one here, the other to Ed. Mehemont, feeling glad of the opportunity to correspond. The 2nd day came to the trip having about 500 aggregate. He said, "Hear us shall stay here for a month unless some general steps be made, and many other flying reports that only humble the brain, and perplex the soul. These are now peace and no assurance of any consequence. May
Monday August 17th 1863,

Expected to have a wet night but no rain fell. The morning was pleas-
ant and had to get up early for reveille. Nothing occurs during the
entire day to make it notable, and
reports of course caused little to rise.

1st Dr. could be muster if the
company had eighty men, in con-
sequence of which Ben Austin lost his ‘Bar’.
2nd Dr. Col. Brinton is said
to be Colonel of 19th Pa. bat. and
Capt. Wise a Major. Both which are
supposed to be false. Got orders to
change camp and move about a
mile and encamped just at Hartwood
church, in a rough looking place.

Had the hogs wonderfully bad feeling
as of our Regt. is supposed to be, by be-
ing knocked from boat to killer.
Sent 9 men out on picket at the
U.S. ford on Rahackhamocks River.

Got a letter from asking rations think
he will not come to war. Got blank for
Col. Sanders description List.
Tuesday August 18th 1863.

Went to the wagon train and got our tent, also somebody's two blankets as the nights are very cold down here along the Rappahannock. Put up our quarters, had several details goosen sect, guarding wagon trains etc. The scout chased a party of guerrillas and recaptured two mules on horse shoes which had been captured. One Co. of 140 P.V. came to the Church to elect a Delegated between Gen. Ke. patrick's and Keel Mead's head-quarters. Tad only tolerably well being troubled with the common complaints of camping men piles, which are by no means a small affair. Got a letter from father of Major Polk asking of his news when a letter, but could only tell him the sad tale of going into fight at Smithsburg, and not coming out. Bad news for any parent. Nothing exciting. Sun very warm & the ground dry. Water scarce, & we are dirty.
Wednesday August 19th 1765

Strange country this day as warm endurable, and nights shivering cold, being I should think, good agrue country. But fall like small rains and the pinches above and below us are wet with heavy drops. Never saw “Yellow jackets” so plenty being like flies and bitless in eating. Today was a calm pleasant day, and any man with health and a fair conscience must be partly happy at least, and by the soldier who has the horrors it would be a mighty impulse to throw off his melancholy. I heard coming got orders to move with three days rations, as the Major had got the job of catching some guerrillas who have been around. Started with fifty men and ten of those, the rest being on picket and went prowling around through the bushes charging upon citizens homes and after dark caught one runaway seer who was at home enjoying himself. Encamped in front 6 or 8 miles from the old camp.
Thursday, Aug. 20th, 1863.
Had a splendid sleep, having plenty of hay for horses and bed. Continued on march, crossing through by roads and bushes, stopping at nearly every road capturing two citizens, supposed guerrillas, sending them to camp. Marched past Great Church and in the direction of Beallin Station, O.O.R.R., but having encamped for dinner, we turned for camp, getting in 5 o'clock P.M. Tored all the tent corn down and all saddled ready to move as they had orders to move, having heard that Lee was crossing the River with his whole force. But finally they found out that as yet it was only rumor.
Had a good time on our scout as the Major threw off his stiffness and let the boys have some fun, having stopped once or twice at ordering to get apples &c. Pitching our tents again and being tired I lay down to rest, feeling thankful for a little ease, and a future as interesting.
Friday, August 21st. 165.

Remained quiet all night and that yesterday's fright was caused by some rebels coming across to quit themselves up, and were followed by Stuart's Cavalry &c.

Put up our tents again and prepared for a further stay unless something happens us again. We detailed as Actg Adj't in place of Actg Adj't McKay, who was so kind to be Actg QM. Wt. in place of Lt. Gordon, who was pulled in place. Didn't care much for the position having been long enough in the Adjutant's office.

The company went to Picket at U.S. Ford, leaving me in charge to attend to affairs &c.

The mail came but nothing for me. 1st Ir. Corp. transferred to 2nd brigade in the field. Davis affairs led one Brig. instead. Day very warm indeed. But hope the at will cease with Oct.
Saturday August 22nd 1865

Had but little to do all day, and consequently did but little. Had no mail. Wrote to Charley Hall and Prof. S. J. Hayes, spending the rest of the time in talk with Mr. Kay who was a little sick. Had some green corn for dinner, pies for dessert but of such an inferior quality that they did not seem pies, hear that Charley has gone up, and the Rebels down at the river tells all our boys that they are getting whipped, and a good many of them are swimming across giving themselves away. It rains but the day is warm and dry. While every moving object along the road carries with it a dense cloud of smoky dust, slowly yet fastly the time creeps along, and when I look back ten months I hardly realize how much has passed in that length of time. The expectation of any news of our army now, but it can never, at any time.
Sunday August 23rd 1865

Another Sabbath has passed, but was spent much more quietly than many of late. All the boys nearly on kitchen and a querulences rings around that is uncivil. Short-while of the line in writing. Wrote letters to Sisters Amanda, Umma Jack, Jonas Ross and to Post Master at Washington.

Felt well and happy all day. For why I knew not; but the time has left me and I am myself again. Long to have a mail of this isolated condition is killing. The picket still report some of the enemy coming one the hills and giving themselves air. Hope they may continue until the last rebel is a penitent upon the mercy seat. But if they refuse to accept the offer of temporal salvation, may Father Abraham withdraw his arm and say I shall not always strive with Rebels.
Monday Aug. 24th 1863

Pleasant, warm day, having 15 new

amount of dust, sweat, but

as usual, having nothing to do but

sit or lie in the heat - I get dreadful

lazy. Yes, this kind of life is boring

and is a business amount of any en-

ergy. Got letters from Br. John, Frank

Arts, Sister Mattie, and a Fakor,

Wrote to Br. John and Frank Arts.

and think it - a pleasure to have

anything to do, especially, the writ-

ing of letters, as "East, your beard,

upon the writer and there shall find

it after many days." Yes, I find some

annexes to my letters after 200 days.

Hear of 500 Rake giving them

relief at last, but that needs confirm-

ation but really the Americanization is won-

derful, as they are giving themselves

constantly. But one should think that

now is the time to make the grand

onslaught, but perhaps our army

is waiting on the answer.

Hope they may soon fill our Rags.
Tuesday August 25th 1869
The time is passing slowly along and I begin to wonder that nothing is happening up. For although we hear of occasional news of the Rebs, they don't amount to much. Head of Mosely capturing 100 horses, from a detachment bringing them to the Division. Mosely is decidedly the boldest guerrilla that we have to deal with. The mail came but as barren as the desert, and I cannot but scold my friends who are lying in care at home and have nothing of the hardships of war endured with. But his pleasant enough to be a soldier, when in camp, but when on a march, his endurance alone that can sustain the soul and body not the body alone, for the soul is often more oppressed than the body. His dark and having haunted loneliness. So they miss me at home, I began to think of home and felt sad enough, but throwing off all these I try to feel army but two hard work.
Wednesday, August 26th 1812.
The Sergt. Major having been out and
his horse falling upon his leg and
breaking it, badly. I had none to do,
having no Sergt. Major. Got a letter
from Sister Matha, in which she in-
quired the serious question, how I would
like to see men brothers, and not liking
the kind spoken of, I answered her in the
negative. A rumor of the rebels com-
ing over the air for forage left
Aqua Creek, and our men got
Ferry, were held after them. Of late
somehow I am addicted to much
reading and meditation, and often when in
the twilight of eve when nature seems
about to give way to coming night, I
cannot-but-think of the contrast that
exists between my present circumstanc-
es with those of my former days.
But thought-absorbed in thought is
my portion, and I long to see the
day when I shall find one to whom
I can reveal my thoughts, and know
that they can appreciate them.
When there came were ar mr. ours...
Thursday August 27th yes.
The Major is in from the picket line today
and we have had inspection by Captain
Kern, Brig Inspector, who didn't think
very much of our campsite. Was busy
making out the Tri-weekly report and
the Tri-monthly. Had a big line in
cleaning out the old beehive, since the
 Sergt. Major is gone, and I want a clean
now. Was also working on the Must Roll
of the Company, trying to get them their
bounty. The weather is cool and has
been for two days, cool that we
feel the need of good woolen clothing.
How often do I think of the many Court-
meetings I have been at, as I lie down
here in my bunk, but the surroundings
are quite different. But anything wake
up the memory of past days, and we
would finally wish the best of them to be
reunited again. May the present be
so employ a, that its remembrance
may be sweet and not one of sin.
Now.
Friday August 28th 1865.

Sent in a request to Capt. Leckey of Genl. Parmauts staff to be discharged as a soldier to be promoted to an officer as I cannot get MUSTERS until I get mustering out but the documents come back having my commission only as Majr. Van Vorsts has it away. Was busy making out the trimonthly report which passed muster. The mail was captured today and I am afraid that I have lost some valuable letters sent out sent on all hands but they could not find the Perks but they had orders to hang all they got. Business is beginning to be very active and I expect to have a busy time. Also finished the must roll of the company. Capt. King and some gone into camps sick from the Picket line.

Nothing changing in the Army but glorious news from Blenheim and the entire South west. Note that runts nousice walls may own lotte and ball
Saturday Aug. 29th Yes.
Made out the bi-weekly report but was not needed. Was also busy in getting the Company returns in for this month so that I can make them out tomorrow and expect to have busy times—even though it be the Sabbath, but in the Army Uncle Samuel's work must be done on all time and occasions.
The mail came in having one from me from Sister Kate—telling me of her going to teach at Graefville, this winter, also one from Mr. Ackley suggesting the strange idea of me becoming an Editor. Perhaps feeling. Not a letter to my friend Lizzie of Latrobe, thinking she had not got my last one else the Rebs had capturing hers. This evening we had a guy show wild made the air fresh and the night will be cold. Heard tonight, that the stars and strikes float our Fort's dumplings, and Wagener. Oh may this be the case, for then another glorious victory shall be ours.
Sunday, August 30th 16.  
Began the labor of the day and that was not small having to make out the muster return, also the Muster Roll of Field & staff for the last four months.  
Wrote a letter to Sister Kati, and got a letter from St. Montgomery notifying me of having got a sick vrouw.  
Major Vanhook's come to rest and had my commission, which I was glad to receive. Went immediately to head marines to get musket, but had to send my havers to Un'ton. Had a busy day, and a trying time and could not regard the Sabbath. Capt. Shields also came to the Regiment making the times seem as of old. Cold in the morning, but warm all day, but not so warm as formerly. Well will, but sick of doing his duties. But when these reports are over, I hope to have some rest. News from Charleston and I hope that success may still be on
Monday August 31st 1863

Was wakened by a courier coming in to camp, telling us the sad intelligence
that one of my Sergts. Martin Supplee,
was shot and badly wounded by a par-
ty of Rebs who came over the river to capture the post. But they found
a hard post to capture, and 4 of the
eight men were captured. The 2nd
Corps came here today and are going to be relieved. But the object
is to give us a chance of making
a Raid into Dixie. Saw Jonas Ross
Oliver Bratty, Fergusson Cof Bk. 33rd
Pa. who gave me a visit the most of
the afternoon. The muster did not
come off having too much duty, but
sent in the Report, and got ready
to move. Day or an going to move
tomorrow at 2 A.M. to go down to
dixie with 1st. Lea. Division.

Hope success may again crown our
brain, and another victory be
inscribed upon our battle flag.