Wednesday July 1st 1803

Tired and sleepless en our arms but nothing interrupted the rest save the manering of our horses around our heads and hands to tie them to our arms as a loop. Started on the elevation of Carlisle pasting through Abbottville and Dublin where the road had been recontemporized with a wagon train a short time before. Marched late evening to within a few miles of Carlisle where after having now upon a force of Hess who large for we so failed to catch the last because pursuing the latter I think it must be a gallopable, he turned back and marched to Berin where we encamped for the night. With our Battalion was a frightful but being frigidly I lay down and slept so hard a pillow fell along the entire column and all willing except to try in the blistered backpack for what they did at Hanover. Fortunately I was still in command of the company who was guard and issue water and some victuals and some bread.
Thursday July 2nd 1863

Left my breakfast and horse fed at a farm house, started in the march going back to Abbottsville and bracing the northwest in the direction of Gettysburg. Soon the burning of cannon and the bursting of shells with a smoke and rumbled and roar. But being in the center of the Rebels we had not force enough to attack. Just then the news that McCallum was in command went along the lines and was followed by cheering chimes saying that the Army had faith in him. I never had since I had failed turning to the right went toward Frederick and our squadron, killed, detached to charge through the town to see if the Rebels resisted. We charged but found none. But citizens reported them put out of town. The skirmishers began to fight and our squadron was put to a belt to hold it. Could see the Rebels in abundance, and in force, and the Artillery in view and the Michigan boys charged but went by a heavy fire which drove the back, but not until they had done good work. The Artillery again silenced them and the fight was done, leaving us the victory. Had some killed I suppose, but the General had done a splendid achievement.
Friday July 3rd 1863.

Reading part of the night in bed, started about midnight and marched to Gettysburg, getting there about 3 o'clock. Her the Army was busy and what a scene, troops, cannon, barricades, 2400 men by the hundred and thousands, tasted awhile and started to the extreme right of the lines when we opened fire with artillery.

Had it hot all day, having been under the heaviest fire, but now with much loss. Men ordered to charge the enemy behind a stone wall or fence, and protected by artillery, in which we lost one

Brig. Genl. Hancock. This was a daring exploit, but was the end of many good men. Barricading was heavy on all sides and our seemed delightfully accurate. Held our ground till dark, when we fell back leaving the Regular Brigade to hold the field. Cannon a Rainy and rana most chimically, making cold weather beds for us.
Saturday July 4th 1776

Heavily spent a wet night, but slept, defying "wind and weather," we began the fight of July, and one that shall never be forgotten neither by us or many others. Went back to the main army, when we heard of the enemy falling back being whipped, having lost thousands, six killed, wounded, and prisoners, and many killed. We were congratulated by George Meade and Pleasonton for our names in which we had fought the enemy yesterday, went next after the Ricks, started through mud and rain, near before in several places, passed through, Heidelberg, and made for Monterey, a town in Scott. Mowread, when we expected the Rebels to go through. Got to the Pikes at 10 P.M., and formed their train just passing. Attacked them got them in a panic, when they went back and fell marching up wagons while the boys would come up and shoot at mile cabin the team, they forgot but did not amount to much. Followed them for two miles when break of day dawned upon us.
Sunday July 5th 1866

limited our supplies and found what

captured 165 wagons with their horses

and mules, also laden with baggage

and men, ammunition. Burned as
great many we could not take along

Captain 12 or 16 hundred prisoners

being as many as our existing forces.

What a motley thing! battered,

beheaded and ragged with exposure.

Marched a few miles to Smith's

town we put into camp, and began

to forming when firing was heard in

front. Marched up into the mountain

and fought the Bushwhackers for an

hour but to no effect, but as we adva-
ced, we were surrounded, but they fell back
and we marched thru. Cantorn toward

Nagarhoun. Went as far as Bomobore

when we went into camp, sleeping and

having limited rations. The keep found
the campaign and an gaining a good
reputation. A Lt. of Elder Baker was shot

by a man exhibiting to be a manic -
being unknown, and in our clothes.
Monday July 6th 1663.

Started for Aquia town where an expected fight, being in possession of the enemy. Going through Francktown we came in sight of the city and opened the ball by the how with the 1st Battalion of our regt. They did nobly driving the enemy and gave us a good reputation, but this was done at the sacrifice of many good men. Losing Captain, directly, killed. Capt. Lempacker, Lt. Potter & Laws missing. The Capt. is said to be shot by a lady in the upper window of a noted Reb house.

Trying out dismustered skirmishes as fought a good share of the day but the enemy was too strong, being infantry and plenty of it. As we had orders written which we did, while they followed us, and tried to capture our guns but were repulsed with awful slaughter. Our men being synamed as in fell back to Williams port, where the Buford had been driven. We in both town to Bowmansboro, getting off pretty safe. But we had a hard day and grander leaps we got off as we did.

Lost 8 or 10, and with a sad heart I look back on the acts of today, and think had to love God's
Tuesday July 7th '63.

Getting out to c'started for Borno. Our Regiment was complimented by the G'lf. for their gallantry, and truly the boys acted bravely, for when death stared all in the face they stood firm and made the evolution as cool, apparently, as if they were on the parade ground. See many vacant places mark the result of yesterday but in all we have achieved great things. in finding the enemy, attracting him in his strong hold, and getting away with less injury by far than we inflicted on the enemy, although they were far to cross. Report of Buford capturing a large portion of the Reb. Train while we were attracting their attention yesterday also that they can now crossing the river, but too high for any success. Our Reg. guarded an Ambulance train to Borno and when we went into city guard the mountain pass. The affairtry an aida to be coming up fast & there is now no fear of any enemy.
Wednesday July 8th 1863.
Early in the morning firing was heard on the front and all were ordered out. The battle was opened by the Artillery and 3rd Division (our) fought distant tea on the left. Buford's mounted on the right. The fight was severe and lasted all day. Heavily skirmishing being kept up on both sides. At 10 o'clock our side made a simultaneous charge and the Rebel books running for miles, they leaving their arms on the field. We lost but a very few men while that of the enemy must have been severe. I being despatched followed them for 3 or 4 miles but was nearly given out when I got back to my horse. Quite off of the rear of the infantry. Just then two Corps of infantry came up but too late to wrest from the Cisak the glory of winning the day. By chasing the Rebs. God will over today's labor and thinks the Rebs on edge of the.
Thursday July 9th 1865.

Leaving camp early, I slept like the seven sleepers and did not wake until late. Was detailed to Brigade Commissary and drew rations for the Brigade, having a busy time and perhaps till now when I get this moved our camp to the west of Long getting a better position. The troops kept pouring in, the 6th, 11th, & 12th. and every indication is now for a heavy fight. Enemy did commence but long ended. All reports and rumors are that Genl Lee is in a desperate condition and has no chance of getting across the Potomac. Also the Rebels were capturing with all its prisoners on the 4th of July. In any case all. All things are in a favorable condition and no doubt the Rebels are in even worse condition than when I was a prisoner. & Maryland. Went to town and wrote a letter to my mother being nearly two weeks since I have written before. Getting along all...
Friday July 18th 1766

Had another night's rest. Lay in a good shaw of the day, but the frequent booming of cannon indicates that all are not as quiet. Wrote to Ed. Wednesday being the third letter in so many weeks. Toward evening we were called into line and marched toward Placentia, day many made of the day skirmish, which resulted in driving the Rebels for three or four miles. We marched late backward and forward, having got lost from the Brigade, and failing to find it and being sleepy and worn, we halted some 5 or 6 miles from Bens's Encampment and lay in our boughs on the ground all night, from which we were awakened by the声明 of doubtful loyalty, even though they are in the ranks, fighting intensely for our cause.
Saturday July 11th 1863.

Men called to horse early and marched a few miles until we formed the rear of the Brigade. Went into camp. Got rations and forage, the wagon-train having come up. But usually two days rations have to suffice for a week and the boys think it harsh enough, but being among friends we have plenty to eat. Spent a good portion of the day in rest and sleep, being now three weeks since we started on this campaign and the world knows that the 12th Regt. of Kilpatrick's Cav. Division has not been idle. It's something to win a name, but the loss of many brave officers and men has been the price we paid, losing nine Brigadiers and many staff and line officers. When I remember what I have passed through, I think my God that I have been an object of his care, not particularly for myself but for the sake of those who would lament—my fall with unfriended sorrow.

May my lot always be as fortunate.
Sunday July 12th, 1763

Began the March early, our Regiment being in the rear supporting the Battery (Capt. Elder) Advanced toward Tágershàm, held by the Rebels and after some hard skirmishing drove them out capturing nearly one hundred prisoners, but found they had a large force back toward Williamsport and could see the intrenchments. Found the citizens of various sentiments, a very many recess. Fmna a very many our men who had been pronounced to last Monday, and had fled from the Rebel. Found that they alter we fell back they were worsted, having been-runner down by scores by our guns, toward evening, having only skirmished a little one they was went on picket till being dismounted kept our squadrons back and placed back of stone fences where they kept up a continual fire. Our squadron was stationed in the street and had to remain all night not knowing where come the Rebels night rush us.
Monday, July 13th, 1863

Kept awake all night, and was glad when morning came. Nothing occurred during the night, the lines being too far apart to do each other any harm.

Got my breakfast at 9 o'clock, just by, but little was it they had to eat as the Rebs had stolen all their cattle, leaving them to feel the disadvantages of war. I often think, by a quotation for the Union that the Rebs made this Raid, as the Copperheads will see what they are doing, and get the fruits also.

We did not get relieved until dark through the neglect of somebody, when the militia under Seal Beach came in and took the picketing. Rumor says the pickets into the Rebs and capturing two large guns. All things seem ready now, and all think tomorrow will be a hot day, if Seal Beach will bear us go into the Rebs. Seal Kilpatrick wanted to try them today, but they would not harm him.
Tuesday, Aug 14th 1863

Was early on the march, as the news had come to Head quarters that Lee had crossed the Potomac with all his force, playing us a grand trick. As we followed them we saw many sights of a heavy flight - wagons cut in and in pieces, ammunition and guns being abandoned. They crossed at Williamsport - on a pontoon, but hurried the men so much that a great many were drowned also at Falling Waters when a few thousand were still having been cut off from the pontoon by their haste to destroy the bridge. Our men, 6,000, charged them and captured them with little loss. The rain had fallen all night so the mud was deep, making the provincials look like a mass of dirt.

Little Joe has gone, and may complain at General Meade for leaving him - but Sherman pays his Corps Commander was not in favor of attacking. West in about a few miles back.
Wednesday July 18th 1863
Complaints and murmurs begin to rise since General Lee got away
But report says his Corp Commanders are not willing to attack. Great un
The Speculations as to the object are now few. Some say beat Lee to Rich
and the Regiment is deliberated few
in must rest. So they say we go to sta
on the B & O R Plt rest. Started to
Brandy Station through Magaretown
Here up some sense of the new print
print and fine as babie but they
will learn to lay as good pen
shapes. Got to Brandy Station at dark and
went up to Camp. Saw by 2nd at 33
P.M. being in 1st Div. 2nd Corps
The report of Captain of 1st Thadonby Bro
die. Mr. Johnson collapsed and a Bragg
threatened. Apparances seem to indicate a speedy end of this war. Kind of a
terrible mob at New York welcome
through the draft, but hope they shall not
be humanly dealt with
Thursday July 16th 1763

We are arrived from our journey before day to-morrow. Started and passed through Norfolkville and Baskettville within a mile of Boston. Here halted to feed. Started again and went up the river to Fagers Ferry. This is the most romantic country I have ever passed. High hills and shelving rocks, lined on one way on all sides crossed the postern land and put up at the inn of the Old Anchor for the night. Best what a charming place, mild and calm, and the iruous appearance told all that has befallen the once prosperous village kept out of the 2d of June fighting at Charlestown, eight miles from here, the place of John Brown's execution. That a host of reflections spring into life at the mention of that name and those cases.
Friday, July 17th, 1669.
Rains on last night, but slept well. Got breakfast in town, started on the march, crossed the bridge over the river. Walked our way by the river, down the river being the broad, stony road of the march. Saw grass in Paw Paws growing for first time in abundance along the road. Getting near to Berlin we fed and turned toward Williamsburg and marched through a delightful country where the wheat fields were adorned with abundance of wild flowers yet not more showy than last year supply had not yet failed. Got to Purcellville again early in the morning in camp and encamped for the night. Have now towed mow in pawls. Whereas I cross the River into Maryland with 49, still a great many are determined and are telling their horses going out. Wrote a short letter to my mother and gave a small package of paper and a letter from her.
Saturday July 18th 1863.

Stept soundly on a brush pile, as the ground was wet. The team came up giving us saline and forage, the horses look back and run on, many discharging a discharge from the breast. Rested most of the day, making camp reports of Cooses, went & towed a gunning left for Indian Creek, with one request to do picket duty. The 6th Michigan was on duty there, got to the place about dusk, finding it was rough mountain pass in the Blue Ridge, about 2 or 3 miles east of Shenandoah River. All dismounted and placed our selves among the rocks all along the ridge, and felt no few of thousands by enemy being in the reserve we slept at intervals, and had a tolerable rest. Rumors of the Rebels being across the river (Shenandoah).
Sunday July 19th 1775.

After getting breakfast was detailed to go out to the Point to relieve St. Pauls Battery. While there had the pleasure of finding a good blackberry patch and had abundance of berries all day.

The boys enjoyed themselves, and no Rebels being in close proximity had not to be very strict. A Patrol went to the river and found a Picket-post of the Rebels in a mill which was fired on our men with no effect. Exhorted to be relieved but word came that we should hold the guns until further orders and that the Brig had gone on to hold the other gaps. This was partly pleasing as it guarantees a chance of destroying health yard, the very best and nothing to complain of. By indicating that our Army is following the Rebels with hot haste, and will give them a good chace to Richmond. Written deliberately.
Monday July 20th 1765

Today was spent in the Gap at the old business varied by kick his blackberry and killing sheep, pigs and calves, believing that all Hogs, even the 'castle upon a hill' belong to the soldier, where I was pining especially when he can get hold of them. Write your letter to Mother, Mr. Lightfoot Bros, John Ackison. Nothing new. Market being in the same position. One of boys killed himself by accident, having gone to a horse and when sitting on a chair he draws his carbine in which caught up and went off, cutting his head through the neck. The infantry are marching down at Suckerville. Am enjoying myself tolerably well, but having only 14 men in the company now I feel sorry, but the more failing to the coast.
Tuesday July 21st 1763.

Dread to dream of war, but wish to find all quiet. There is something strange in the feelings experienced in going into battle and even in sleep, the same feeling as felt. Some may say that they care not for the crash of war, the booming of guns and clash of arms, but for me I live not the same.

Getting scarce of rations, but try to replace their place with berries and fresh meat. Some complain but when I think what others have done and corn the fields are empty now, I feel ashamed of these petty complaints. Made a reconnaissance on the Shenandoah mounted and accompanied, finding all the same. Have had no word from home and I am getting debates of hearing from them. I have always dreaded the time when we should be thrown away from our mail communications, health good and have easy times in the Gal.
Wednesday July 22nd 1863

Men relieved today by the 1st Bt, and had to march to near Abbeville where the Brigade was lying only a short distance from Lord's. Then we got forage and rations and found many infantry, in the evening had to move out, getting as rear guard for the wagon train of our Division, and that of the 3 Corps. Had to wait long after dark to get in the rear and then we fell in about midnight, marching at a very slow pace and kept going till dawn when being near Manassas Gap the train stopped and we spread our blankets and fell asleep while guarding the train. Thought of the night we fell upon the Rubicon and forced it, and how we would feel, would they return the compliment.
Thursday July 23d 1763

Had only an hour to sleep when the hateful baily sounded to horse and poor all were in line. And the whole division was on the march. Going through Redmont Sta. at Mussaseys Va. also through Orleans and in the direction of Mulpepper 28, 76. Came to Amissville where we stopped hungry tired and sleepy and the horses were as bad as the men. For our cavalry is gone out so it is so much reduced as to be beyond expecting. Passed through some good country, but very mountainous. Other rich and poor. Three more of our horses gave out and a man gets a leg. Lume was left behind. Got one from her 18. Got something like them in my feet a time, fear in the neck. Getting clear of other would not suffice for the sickness had not it go on packet.
Friday July 24th 1865

Started again in the direction of Culpeper Co. Va. and having gone 4 or 5 miles the 2nd Brig being in front went into the column of Lee's Army. The 3rd was broken by it but that when our forces fell back the Rebs did not follow. Our pickets say that trains have been passing all day within a few hundred yards of them, also infantry, cavalry and artillery, so we may conclude that Lee's whole Army is passing. What a pity we had no men force us in this matter and charged their train or shelled it all the while they were in a panic. What a great pity our guns did not get men before the Rebs as then they would be all over. Had to go on picket although it's 57th BVT has not been doing duty for weeks but over acting long is a great deal. I keep away as long as possible as there are cinders beneath the lining ships but the time will come when this shall cease.
Saturday July 25th 1863
Having heard numerous horns, I went to bed to awakem with the high
pitch sound. Nor at the Rebels had drawn off
their bugle in the night and a hairy gun
out with a semi-formantrity of what
yesterday was and object of interest,
A negro servant who had been along
with the Rebels in Pennsylvania to us and a
very intelligent; he gave us many
interesting and amusing stories, saying
that Gen. Lee thinks we have got up
a habit of whipping them and would
keep a diary if I had him. He also says
that all confidence in his cavalry has
been lost and that they would worth
act in any emergency. He had any amount
of bacon as the fields for miles are blue
with them, very huge sized quality.
The soldiers think them a big thing
and the make the hard tack much
more palatable.
Sunday July 36th 1863.

Having spent another rest night on picket - the morning came clear and glorious. Nothing yet to be heard from the Rebels. Very relieved from duty by the 19th. Was called from duty by the 1st. I was called from Dicker's Gap, Col. D. Forrest not in command of Bragg and report of him being in arrest, so we perhaps may not be worked so hard. Went back to central Amuseville where we turned in all the eleven receivable horses, leaving our Co. 6 and sending the distinguished men to Warrington, Lansdale, Star, we are going to get 800 of the drafted men from that to fill our reg. and the officers are appointed to go further so we may exted our full required yet. Had the good fortune to be privy to the face, hand, arm, and leg, and our Surgeon having nothing to kill it I fear I shall have a serious limb. Write a letter to Sister Kinsey. Toward evening the Negroes as usual (last spring) to blow tattoo takes, and really these peculiar sounds made us feel at home.
Monday July 27th 1860.

Had a good sleep last night. Found we spent in camp, having plenty of rations but no forage. The wagons being at Vandalia. Wrote two letters - one to Cousin Bell and one to Sister Kate. Mail came on having time for one from Hopkins. Stating that he had been drafted but did not know whether he would go or get a substitute. One from home and the other from Sister Kate. Also got quite a quantity of papers.

All a good deal out of him after having left the prison and nothing to kill it. The men started to parade, but came back, not leaving the line. Yes, the war is getting like a big thing and we are now subject to living civilly and rightly. But the prospect now an brighter than ever of our success having been dealt with the month of the capture of the Army. But oh! what suffering been dealt with our brave men to lead our to submission of men, and to surrender.
Tuesday July 28th. Had "Boots and Saddle" at 10 o\'clock this morning, fearing we might take advantage of our sleeping to fall at us, but we had no attack. 12 of the Regt. went out on picket duty leaving Sergt. McQuinly Corp. Blatter and myself to spend our time in ease, which we did amicably, for my part I had to get up the pay Rolls and cut out our pay, the weapons and forage left for our men and horses are what we will soon follow. The weather is pleasant being in the woods, on a high Knoll, hear nothing of the Infantry, but expect they are trying to beat Lee to Richmond, hope we may get to rest until the drafted men come on and we get horses, But even then the men should be drilled or they will be of little use. But we must be governed by circumstances.
Wednesday July 29th 1808

Told Jack and saddles against 2 o'clock, but very few arrived.

cally, thinking it took three. But they may get caught tomorrow. On the

thanking spirit a good many at the

day making out Pqq Rolls, training

no accident to the Company's horses.

Bar and 'Boo' Saddle' again as a

few have had been seen near a pick

past his allotment or working and it

remainder of my leg was kept in do

by nothing. Rumors of gym back at

Tennis fort and old ladies as for Baling

torture has asked for as to be cut back

having only towed as for 20 days.

As part of this they say our all conduct

messard, washing and cannot

got to bed I should be glad to gather

and town rest and use of pulley

of getting a change of clothing and

something to read. eat, nearing

enough of the 'Elephant' to satisfy

the natural desire of doing a fight

The poison is still strong but not

much and as a along with enough

health considerably good not excellent.
Thursday July 30th 1861

Finished my Pay Rolls congratulating myself on getting through as well as without any serious matter. Still Munro of Guy &c. &c. and got orders to start for Shenandoah. Officers going to be relieved by Van Gregg's Division. He can offer to do something as he had for he seemed to be only following up our rear, and a casualty, doing nothing. As they received or heard of any of the Rebels, and I suppose they will certainly quick to drive them, but court-martial with us, but did they know how much one can do? Usually if they might safely fall when again less they are worse than ever, while many by the grade. I feel much the exception of the known which in the warm days, clothed entirely with white is disagreeable enough. The officers started to learn for bringing in the drafted men. Hear of J. W. H. Bolotsquith, for which I feel sorry, and it brings to my mind the remembrance of many things in the past, that are not born to die. But this is a strange world, and many strange returns to it.
Friday July 31st 1863

According to order started with 1000 in line, looking slim enough, since this is not much larger than one company. After various stops & start, we got to Warrenton, passed the Sixth Corps on the right toward the Corps vicinity clean to Warrenton. But how sad and desolate the place looks. No store, nor any public open, but slovenly walls and dusty window shutters with the only few old gray heads a man could hear how terribly Va. has suffered. Next to Warrenton in fact, there we found many troops and all things were hustled, but so usual said none whom I knew. After marching around till dark to find an encumbering place, we stopped and made some supper as porters of U.S. Bounty having done as the middle all day, making us little except. Thus far it seems as if we might get back to Fairview, but hard to say, nor as I care. Have plenty of forage and rations the only two requisites necessary in a soldiers comfort.