Wednesday March 12th 70.

Ran slowly, getting to Rocky 2 1/2 miles of our lines again 2 1/4 PM. Had to wait till 9, Col. Hatch came up in special train and with a white flag on his train conducted us to our lines, to the feeling of joy we felt on the holding our officers and men. They invited us through, when there, snuffing chews went up for joy. Col. conducted us 16 miles across the Pontoon Bridge on North East River, through a large number of troops who cheered as lively. Saw them shattered, tattered, bound them, heard the band play, and then partly realized I was free, saw the Negro Colonel die in a ambulance. Thinking all of them, halted and had as much coffee and boiled beef as I could eat. Having had nothing for near a day I did my duty and ate all these things as of former days yet I could not realize that I was free.
Started for Wilmington an distance of 9 miles, and having no transportation (Rolling stock) from we had to walk. All the officers but the sick sailed back leaving the boat in the sea for the men. We made the men having a military escort of the 7 Conn. S. Made good time making 1 mile in 17 minutes setting W as good time and after marching by two ranks through most of the city we were quartered in churches for the night. Allowed to go wherever we wished, Sanitary Commission treated all who wanted with a milk punch. Hot supper at the Soldier's Relief hotel places enough to accommodate 200 men at a time. Hungry for meal. A hard tack. Some officers went to theater, being grateful of free. Provisions were Major Scott Long Sherman's march to the sea was cheered lustily the verdict. Well sailed, happy in the thought of so soon setting home.
Thursday March 2nd 1864

Had a pleasant sleep at the Colonel Methodist church.

Got up with thankful heart that the "Stars and Stripes" protected me. Saved by active Providence. Got back for at Soldiers' Relief. One thousand load, (50) left for the north. We got aboard the Great Sedgewick at 3 P.M. and run out into the middle of the River and anchored for the night. The Bulwark scene an awful crazy to set along. Some fellows they went 600 here will go shortly, stood a hundred and counted 30 large steamers making the river look like a moving city. Passions abound to get where they want. This gives all soldiers a grand deal of liberty. They run around on all sides. A paper is begun in the so-called "Herald of the Union."

Many of the officers finding friends have dressed up and they are not respectable. But most in wild clothes have managed to get State Union others having to start with check or the lowest kind of horses have been transported from the North. Good treatment I row from U.S. Officers' Sanitary Camp. Doing good business in aiding sick soldiers and Army. Chaplains are getting to be worth some thing except devaving. Good health. Got boshes of coffee on board of the bar.
Friday March 3rd 1864

Having spent the night in bed,
when hurricane decks got up
prepared for the journey.
Start
d out to
the
officers went to shore, to
shut

the first
the second
the
officers went to shore, to

wind grew more

rain began to fall and make
a disagreeable scene, troughs in

a magnificent sight, and
being my first trip on board
I felt delighted. The rest
of our journey may be so


Hindooand Good Health.
Saturday March 4th, 1864

Slept soundly in our elevated position, the gusts of rain blew our pinky fitful sails. At length 12, m. arrival and all having come on board at 8am on the wing. Intent on going out at lower inlet, we passed back to Point Pines and broke through "New Inlet". The wind blew a heavy gale, and to the published it was frightful. The dark blue ocean looked as if before us. The black water looked threateningly and as far as the eye could penetrate, nothing but water everywhere. The East looked upon the billows as a thing alive and chucked the bar-various times in crisis making everything restless. But fortunately we passed safely and were out when the occurr. Lineboats & schooners lay all around. A transport loaded with enlisted men followed. The sea was said to be
a calm one, but to me it seemed a boiling abyss ready to devour one little world. The wind lifted us as a feather until we seemed to fly through the air, then sank down to the depths, bringing to my mind the forcible passage of one time. We intended to help having to run in the 'breath of the sea' parallel to the waves one vessel rolled terribly being high upon the water and having nothing for balance. Soon many began to 'pay their debts' by cutting up, and the others delighted themselves in laughing at others. They relish even pot-vick and when evening came but few felt well. I laid upon deck all day and kept my mind and stomach quiet by gazing upon the distant horizon. But when right came I made for quarter in the Cabin between decks and sitting in the first thing I knew I was where my head
and rolled upon my back on a cruel of my brother to tribulation. I could upon deck and "faced my bow," all I possessed in my stomach. It was light for many hours. Occasionally a ship is seen rolling upon the wave. With a prayer for a safe voyage and a secret promise if I ever get to where safe that I would not impose any life again I rolled in my clothes, and tried to sleep. A boiling ocean, a swelling stomach, a rolling ship, forbade the sleep. And many hours of the night passed ere I could sleep. At midnight the sea increased and the ship plunged from having to run against a head wind and the waves crashed on our bulwarks frightening those in the hole below. The hatches were thrown fast and down and we rolled and pitched till the break of day. Sick at heart we all hailed the morn.
Sabbath March 6th 1784.

I was sick all day, remaining in my bed nearly all the time. The sea appears to increase, mountains of water appear to rise in our path and strange with what power they flow about.

They say we passed Stormy Cape Hatteras in the morning, the dead of all, and said to be the worst coast in the world, laudable to see the men crawl about and tumble over. Speaking of any consequence some are still themselves, but very few Oraçaronough enough to go on deck. I have read of the sea, the masts raking heaven, the ship the eight of hell, but I would have no idea of the sensation that I felt when I looked upon the illimitable ocean, an image has been indelibly fixed in my mind, never to be forgotten.

Still sick and have not left the door of sicking thirty days today. This shall doubtless end...
Monday. March 6th 1864.

Slept last night. The wind ceased, and the high seas were calmed, but a little, still heavy rolling. At about 10 o'clock came in sight some we knew then as we were nearing Fortress Monroe. The sea shore brightly, and all the cold still as we progressed the decks began to fill and before we were in the bay really all were out. Some looking pale and wan. I had eaten nothing while on the sea, felt hardly as we passed out of Chesapeake Bay between Cape Henry and Chacks. East to the Fortress at 4 P.M. Saw rich ships many. Craft of various kinds, many tugs. Sherman's hospital in the distance. Col. Think went on. Shone and set us soft tide. What a feast, having got over our sickness. A sick man "Bradley" was taken to shore, sick with the fever. We then started up the bay passing ships houses by the grade. Hif, well and healthy.
Tuesday, March 17th 1775.

Slept most of the night, got up with some headache. Had anchor at 4 a.m., waiting for day. Had passed York, Potomac Rivers, had another barrel of punch issued. Calm, beautiful prospects, and all happy, but eager to get to destination. Poked slowly up the bay to show for our excited spirits, but at last got to Annapolis where we found the other party who had got here on Sunday. Dr. Green who was on sick leave told me many news, Col. Bryan, Dr. Col. Britton, Major Darlington, Major Van Voorhis, Capt. Kingland, Capt. Hamilton had occupied the service. Capt. Britton was major, and Capt. Paper. To Quinby. Through we made Capt. But the prisoners were forgotten.

Had good news from the Valley early with your new cup of tea. Found the officers all ready to receive us. Havelock our rations and went to clothing stores, who were kind enough to deal
us, only changing 200Y. We'll
look both end put in new suits
fishing ourselves again. The stage
of our advance seemed so rapid
as this one. Expect two more pay.
Afford for a leave of ab-
dence, having to send to Wash-
ington. Wilson and Leslie had
a great disappointment, not be-
ing recognized as officers had
to go with the enlisted men.
Brier tells me of Maj. Phil-
Ee's and B. Blodgett's Captains.
they have gone home for
leaves. Potter has gone home
close on Thursday.

News of the Boat that he
was loaded with enlisted men
was sunk, but hope for all
men. Boat-Blankets from
Capt. Davis. Commander
of the Barracks. (College Green)
a fine man, who is trying to
do all for us as he can.
Tell happy news in prospect of
getting home.
Wednesday March 8th 1866

Had a good time in bumbling around town, getting something to eat, which made me realize that we had got to God and myself in the Barracks getting blankets from Capt. Davis the Commandant of Collier Green Barracks. Two loads of enlisted men for in every camp only to your soo. But two months pay 222/3 of Major.  Recall to Paymark & feel trying get the permission. Write letters to Mother. Bro. Issie, Sis, Kity, Ed. Mackney & Molly of M.

All Annapolis is gay with paroled officers in new uniforms living high and making up for past times. Harry & Leslie had to go to enlisted men's camp. He'll sorry for them.

Rainy in the morning, expected to sleep in Barracks again. Good health and longing to go home.
Thursday March 9/85.

Rained last night. Slept in the barracks. Changed Boarding to "McGullagh Hotel" on State St. pay $2.50 per day. Yet go grub having abundance to eat. Ran around town most of the day. Visited State house with Ch. T. Grier and looked out from the observatory at the city which presents a drearied appearance. Officers are enjoying the saloon in their various manner some drinking, flocking, bemoaning. Some going to excess, which disquiet me to the soul. Enlisted men arriving from foreign others going hence. Western men reporting to Cape Chace and Camp Douglas. Oysters and ale are the go. Saloons on every corner and the streets filled with officers. Early pot calabash, but old bed, boring 150v prisoners. Capt. Bradford (Rebel) in the city. Good health. Geo. Skip
Friday, March 10/65.

Day cold. Sleeting a little. The only snow or sleet I have seen this winter. Prisons annoyig.

Good news from all sides. Sherman and Sheridan doing good service. Had cornbread for breakfast. Was desired to see one officer eating if illness they had almost taken a volume out of not to touch any thing made of corn there after.

Went to - Mr. S. S. Irwin got well.

Was a good recreation. Parole officers patronized it well. Much better to spend my evenings this away than in nothing.

Had also a meeting of Potomac League. Wrote letters to Mrs. Phillips, Maj. Britton & Mrs. Slichter.

Our waiting occasionally to go home. Harry & Leila left today. Expect to leave first of the week. good health -
Saturday Mar. 11th 1865.

Very pretty day. Enjoying the time well, but should like to go home soon. Many are getting their leaves of absence, and leaving for home.

Potter came today. Had a grand jubilee at City Hotel having Green and Mackay there. He gives us news of the troops. Went to Mr. Ed. and Major Darlington concerning promotion.

The day was fair. Good news from all the Armies. More men, paroled prior others, coming. Out of 800 brought in one price 570 had to be cared for the ship. Such suffering is beyond description.

Raising money to make Col. Wilcox a present for his duty himself to attend.
Sunday Mar. 12th 1865

Today was delightful. The air pleasant and made me feel very happy. Attended Methodist Church morning and night. Heard two good sermons. They have a good quiet with music. A very large attendance by the officers. They are keeping up the dignity of the service. While at Sermon, a train of bewildered men were hauled past but not out of the boat. A long bumpy ground containing several is near the city with its white-headed brands, painted, pointing out the barbarity of the Rebels. Visited Pascal Church. Saw six or eight of our men. They are looking well having been paroled in Dec. I felt happy in attending church today. Some men for leaves.
Monday March 13. A lot of day very pleasant. Officers leaving as fast as they get permission. Expect Col. Bryan here but came not. A good many officers are being mustered out, having been dropped from the rolls while home. Mine came from Richmond for one day of one Rgt. have as bad a time as all the others. Can hardly pass the day it goes so slowly. The ladies of the city are not as afraid of soldiers as usual but the officers are behaving so well they have no need of fear.

Wrote letter to mother one to City Park relative to the bug sent me last spring. Good health. Am losing my varicous appetite.
Tuesday, March 14th

Continued a pretty weather. But my hours of absence did not
end here. Waiting for my Pay-
account, Herrington, Perry,
and W. King left the latter
mustered out. The city is
nearly free from paroled of-
fers. Good news from the Armies.

Sheridan still advancing up
the valley. Bob, Shakespeare
and a Phil. Album of Mr.
Molver, making his acquain-
tance. Attended a M. E. S. S.
Concert, in Temperance Hall.

The crowd was so large that
all could not sit in. I was am-
tering the performance, doing
diligently, to be repeated be-
rous night. Was happy to
see so many healthy children
and health.
Wednesday Morn. 15th

Guy got his certificate of Pay and left for home, but Bryan came in the morning and left for breaking tin. He was all hungry and

proposed to do all our farm for me I might desire. His

address is 436 Market St.

Philadelphia. Not getting my Car

ticket I determined to wait for 7h. Went to a Methodist

Festival. They had a fine array of entable, large cakes which

they sold by lot at $20 per album in same way. I was

fortunate to get an Album but ran them $15 or $20. So it

was no paying operation, but being a landscape object, the

setting of the Faroumgale's consi

sidered it "due to the Lord"

I was acquainted with a mem-

ber of fine ladies. Good night.
Thursday March 16th 1863

felt lonely today awaiting my papers which came not, the day was idly passed in running the streets. Went to the fair again. Not so brisk as last night, since the flower of the boy's money had run off. Was surprised to see the species of gambling they adopted, taking chances for albums, cakes, books selling them at 3 prices and the articles discussed of by drawing numbers at the Reel. I drew a cake a mandarin, making it a present to Miss M.— 1st place. The Presbyterian was going to have a fair also, the contest of the second change is still going on, for a healthful sick of this place.
Friday March 17th 18__.

I was disappointed badly in not getting my pay account, as the Col had assurad me it would be here today. Getting more distruited than ever, at the Red Robins going on. News from the Army good. Saw a bull for the 18th in the Philadelphia Inquirer. The Rest is all for the Adams. But few officers in the city and we are having a cold time. Tend to both fair tonight and acquainted with some of the ladies of Annapolis.

We are deply glad of the new plan exchanged as paired and kinds of cookies go through the streets daily.

This weather, and with half treatment I would be happy.

Tell Anne when you see her, case.
Saturday March 18th 76

Was disappointed again — not getting my certificate of Pyx. Got disguised and left for Phila. Started at 2 35 and setting to Baltimore at 4. Ran around to see forty when we left for Phila. Ran slowly having to stop frequently.

The Susquehanna was so high at Havre de Grace that the ferry could not take the cars over.

Changed cars. Crossed in the ferry, being a tremendous craft. Got Phila at 2 am morning, taking back to the Continental. Wet but in the 34th to sleep, on the 5th story. I thought I would never

set.
Sunday March 29th 1875

Awoke after a hard sleeping, but fine soon. Found Cap. Pennybacker. They had come home. Went around the House. What magnificence, every thing so handy and neat is all as exactly. Went to Church. Presbyterian on both and Arch St. Gross German. Laid it all right but going Episcopal first we could not sit in too full. Went to Presbyterian, it was too full. Came away. Spent most of the day walking through the city. What magnificence which display. Nothing I have seen or expected. Good health.
Monday March 20 1865
day. Slept so soundly last night as not got up till 10 this morning. Went down to the warehouse, having a long walk. Got necessaries for such of clothes
made at home in style on Rome Turkey, etc. Oysters, potatoes, French
two, trimps, pies, cakes, and other
as, Stallion cream and rum
breakfast. Besides these things to take along to reception, from the theater, Walnut St. Mrs. Mr.
Mr. J. B. Clark on "Sonny Nurses"
"Friend" and "Flutter," the
act with the comic duo of a high
decree. Was pleased with the
breakfast and ate the part of a silly breakfast and all
the time. Mr. Norne was
very, Mrs. Knoch and Ger-
men ladies. Wrote to Mothe-
trio and Maria Phillips.
Tuesday March 21 14 62
Day fine, Capt. I left for the
Country. We took Independence Hall, seeing the painting
of many of the Patriots of the
Revolution. We went up the
towers looking out upon the city.
What a splendid prospect!
What a beautiful city! After din-
ner I visited Fairmount water works
and Park. There are splendid
places, but not being in \*\*\*\* place
a good show of its beauty was
lost. Went to theater (Arch)
Saw Barrymore Williams and as
in their Irish character, they
"Irish as it was," with some
effect.
Had pot such of clothes
of Stotes & Co., pay 40s. Was dis-
appointed in not seeing Bryant
in the evening. Good health.
Wednesday March 22nd

Got up early, got my breakfast, took a stroll in city. Bought thing. Saw Dept. Burr & Griswold. One of nothing coming to Auburn for me. Then I concluded to go home. Got my negatives taken for photographs to be sent to Lake. Almost missed the train, hired a cab, driving at breakneck speed for the P.R.R. Sta. Off them 5 minutes before time. Passed through a delightful valley (Chester), and all the way to New. Met acquainted with Miss Emma, risen up north for Urbana, Ohio. Got to Lake at 10 M. and it looked so desolate and the scenes seem so changed now. Felt lonely. Stopped at Hotel (Koyabania) but a stranger kept him. Called for a bed and several things of the many changes since I have been
Thursday March 25th 18__

Sitting by my fire of my acquaintances. But what a change. Most all gone, leaving only a few of my former acquaintances. Dear Mr. Smith, she gave me a happy realization, as did all who saw me. But a buggy and went to the country, spending and waiting all the day. Melting funds all will with this fire, and Ethel who had been in district medical. He looks bad, and had a bed so warm in the middle of the night past and gone, and the new house brought on my mind, the scenes of other days, and all come halfway, but the change is not as startling as I expected.
Friday, March 24th 1/65
Left for Grapeville with Mother. Brother Fox & Eph. John going twis to his station (Threne) Eph for his fathers. Arrived at Sista Kate's leaving rode in a James wagon. She was glad to see us. Cora in Church, test & in church the day in talk & Ed. Stelzer is quiet but by acquaintance gets social. He seems an energetic, working man, making a good husband & the place was very quiet & I got lonely being need to do much company. Went to H. Gir. and McLeary.

Felt very tired as the evening was thick, and being sick with head ache I was no company for them or any one.
Saturday, March 20th 1865

Day stormy and snowing. But having spent most of the day at Asheville, we left in a wagon for the Station. Stopped at Miss Brown's, who made herself acquainted, and chatted friendly for an hour, setting 2 miles acquainted as to doctor's affectedness. Train came, saw Charlie's depot, W.t. Park, and had a talk, by necessary short. Saw more of my friend at George's station. Late surfing and melting, had a mad dog walk home, setting them at dusk.

The time is passing swiftly, and as I think of the many places I wish to visit, the time seems very short.

Yours truly, W.K.
Sunday March 26th 1864

Day fine but very northerly.

Had no machinery at Ross as the minister Bordage had not got here yet.

Spent the day at home, read my novels, talking and writing. Nothing new. All well and seem happy. The time of my leave of absence is growing by very fastly.

God health.
Monday March 27th 1865

Started to Brandon with Mr. & Mrs. Irwin, going on Accommodation. Saw Mr. Caldwell, Mr. & Mrs. Irwin, Isaac Irwin, besides a good many others. Stopped at Mr. Irwin's Hotel. Met Mr. Gapsby a former prisoner of war. Was glad to meet him. Introduced to some ladies, getting them to play the piano. Saw Mr. Row sitting at a company at Brandon. Left for Labroke, leaving Irwin at Irons Sta. Visited Mr. Meckie. Meckie having a great time in talking over the war. Good letters from Mr. & Mrs. Harry Wilson. All well & c.
Tuesday, March 28, 1878

Went a buggy of Mr. Kirk and started for Leipsic. Left them at noon. Saw Dr. Bean and lady. Mrs. Ashcom and daughter. Was welcomed heartily by all. Promised to call when going home. I drove on to Lacklins town to Uncles. Had them all well. Sign hacking in the country. Lived with the only one at home. Had a pleasant time. Attending the evening song service, giving calls and getting acquainted with Miss Miller, Miss Frazer, Mrs. Shaffer, and Mrs. Nung. Spent a happy evening with L. and I went home.
Wednesday, May 29th, 65

Saw Lucinda and drove up the valley to see Consie, still teaching at Mrs. Weare's school. Had a rough time, rough road, not pleasant. Saw Consie L. with small school of eight. The day being fine they all went walking. I saw Mr. W. Weare at Mrs. W. Weare when we left for L. Leaving Consie L. at the school feeling lonely enough to see us here. Left town in good time, traveled some more, spending the evening with Miss Miller and other Quakeruthens. Day fine and full of happy.
Thursday March 31st 1865

Started for home bringing Conair Lucia and elcy. Stopped at Expedition to bid good by with the folks. Had a
warm reception and affectionate good by. Came through Youngstown, getting home at 10 o'clock P.M. Rained the
most of the day, making the walk muddy. Got
arrived at home and left for Louisville, but no until
I saw Mr. Lightcap who called to see me.

Stayed all night at Kibb. Got my photographs, reading
comes 50 to my friend.

Getting along well, saw
Alex and his lightcap at L.
Saturday March 31st

Rainy day. Could not go to see Mr. Lightbuts. Spent the forenoon writing letters to

some of my friends. Saw Rev. W. Hitchins and

Mr. Borrower. Got arrow to Mr. Dearden, chatting with the ladies. Walked home, being very hungry.

Dan passed finding me at home for the night, and spent in company my day.

Good health. Good spirits