Sentimental
There's not a glim of joy or mirth
On life's mountain sea
Or pure hearts to love the bliss of earth

There's not a glim of joy or mirth
On life's mountain sea
Or pure hearts to love the bliss of earth.
That's the wish, not for the earth

Capt. O. M. Fort.
Aug 7th 1861

Money Gone To

Individuaals

P. B. Turner 15

F. W. H." 65

C. & J. Fulker 1 63

F. J. Fulker 65

J. D. Shaw 65

F. J. Fulker 65

D. C. Tisdale 1 63

J. E. Tisdale

A. T. Fulker

F. J. Fulker

D. C. Tisdale

P. B. Turner 25

Dock Dinner 25

Dock Dinner 25

Dock Dinner 25

Dock Dinner 25

Dock Dinner 25

Paid off A. T. Fulker 25

M. J. Ford's boys

Sam & Jerry

Thisams

C. H. Barrell Hamp

Elzy Barnes

Dallas Co. Ala

1. Passage 25 25 2.00

2. Passage from N to 15 50

3. Meals & lodging 9.00

4. Nack 1.25

5. Passage from N to 15 50

Paid off 2.00
Sat in with B. I
Fort to Oswec the
1st day of April 1805
left the 17th of the
same.

Sat in we Capt.
Fort the 27th
quit the 30th of July.

Received at Camp
Fort P. 100. 00.
Graves County
Then marched a cross to Camp
Brannegard where we and at this
Time havent had a fight yet
nor any near Feliciana
in marching across from Columbus
To this place we
grounded after
Clinton a beautiful
place it is the
County seat of the
Columbia town along
morn stayed at
Camp Brannegard

and marched across towards Columbus
had a deight of a bad
time of it it rained
and the wind blew
and was as cold as
Thundering down lots of
Firly girls and all got
Prinpit and stopped
at Columbia where
we are to do to go to
hold an election for
Sent Coth all sitting a
round there little
smoky fies waiting
for Mave Brin.
November the 7th

Had a muddy bottle
yesterday, commuted
half after 9 o'clock
in the morning and
reached about 3 in the
Evening. Came out at
the Big end of the
homs after a six Hours
heat of it. The Bolls
began fairly over our
Heads for the time.
Common Bolls, Bomb
shells, grape & canister
short-playing all around
thick as hail in a
Storme

Camp Tapping

Evacuated Columbus
the first day of March
16th and took up our line
of march & marched to
mosso thane got a trim
and run to Jackson Turn.
Had a most despot time of it for it was
cold and muddy we
Stayed there some three
days and fell back to
Camp Tapping Zealously
Known as Humboldt
that has bin no place
her sum we came her for
we have bin under order
Camp Topping to her her evening we come here tho this evening we are facing fine wool has put on the coffee pot and I think we will have some hot coffee down some of the boys as sitting around the fire cursing the ducks whilst Murphys Stewart Bush and the others are playing I hope I think we are getting on fairly tho I am a little sleepy Dick & Smith sleeps in the middle and I and

Camp Topping Norwood on the other side and they pushed me out of the tent last night and I feel done what sherry tho I think I will make it up to night for pine plank is our bed and we are blanket a piece for covering and it is seemable to dispose that we can sleep under them then circumstances I will close till father adventures
Left camp Sappington and took the road and ran to Jackson turned a while and came to Camp Carinth where we spent now we have had a tolerable good time of a part of the time and with a hard one at others we had the opals time gone out to Shilo where the master battle of the United States was fought we left Camp on Thursday night about 9 o'clock and marched some 10 miles struck Camp 1 for the decline of the night rose next morning and jepared to start and it began to rain and we had a hard time of it our sorry depended wearily traveled about 3 miles that day and struck Camp for the night whilst we was in line to march out to our
places That was one of the hardest rains fall I ever saw in life and washed me up with considerable hail we hilt tires & dyed & took our grub and went to get hit and was rained on all night to make ready to start we got at 2 o'clock & marched some 3 miles & stopped the day was breaking we stopped far another night to fall in

I have bin in many Trenches but that bin all it was so dark I could not see any hand before me and raining very hard and the road was knee deep in mud for the artillery had cut them all we marched some 10 miles on saturday and streets of horses for the night only our morning the Battle began by skirmishing