Monday morning February 16th 1863

Again I have commenced a journal—I used to keep one but two years ago when the war broke out I ceased to write in it—just when I ought to have continued—Yes! our country was then perfectly distracted; arms, to arms! had echoed from every side; volunteer companies were being gotten up all over the country to try to her rescue and of course enjoyable, as her part, one regiment was immediately enlisted and sent forth. The 14th Tenn. regiment whose glorious name it has made upon the 18th of July. I think it was they left dear old Tenn. and went to Virginia to protect her soil. The war cry was still heard and the entertainments of the same year as another regiment was sent from this place. The 47th Tenn.
My oldest brother enlisted in the former one and two and youngest went and last went to share his fate with the 4th. They were immediately ordered to Fort Donelson. We were next and there they stayed for sometime. We won the 5th of the following Feb. Fort Henry fell into the hand of the Federals. I was only a few miles from V.D. consequently a fight there was inevitable. On the following Sunday the 7th a volley of gun at 9 a.m. sent 2500 of the enemy running. My brother formerly a 1st Capt. in the 10th Regt. but being in bad health to rescue several our boys were sent and everyone made this escape and a few were taken prisoners. Feller of pluff, passed through here to take command of the two regiments at V.D. and the one command from Orphansville which afterwards went down.

The John Buressi regiment. Gen. Floyd went down with some of his men. I don't know how. Floyd he looked like an old wild horse. Gen. Buckner with part of his command went down from Bowling Green, while all this and going on, Gen. A. S. Johnson was moving back from Bowling Green. Nothing was going on all Monday and Tuesday, thursday the fight began. There was a battle. Friday was still more fighting and Thursday evening was the end of the battle. At the time we had whipped them, burned them, killed, slaughtered, whipped, hung, and beaten before they were from 8,000 to 10,000 of our men. The fighting against from 25th to 31st. I know the land force helps, whilst immense guns at night which were
contending with us. Sunday morning. Al what terrible news did we hear! Fort Donelson had—surrendered. I trusted to God that such a great misfortune had not befallen our young republic—but I write as if I was complaining against heaven. To after all it may have been for our good. I we had been victorious long and were becoming to languish in our struggle. We were shaken from lethargy, but it was an awful shock. Our soldiers were worn out fighting and fasting and freezing and after whipping the Yankees they were surrendered. Of war, the day was one year ago this terrible disaster took place; and my dear brother was among the number, who was to be shot and incarcerated in a Northern bastile—where he languished and died.

The sixteenth of February this is a very pleasant day. It is more than spring. Now summer it is so different from this time last year. It entered nearly every day during the fight at Pulaski and like something, but for the dead. The fallen brave. I have said it was Sunday the crew came. Such terrible broken people were never before seen. The wounded were being brought up, they were to be attended to; a great many died on their way up there, but none to be buried. The citizens were receiving the widows and orphans. One who already two habitations here, which were filled with the sick, and by our poor fellows were standing hot for every place available. My horse back in my order, in the
They went any way to get out of reach of the Yankee. For some time known at what moment that the attack would be here; but fortunately they did not come until all the soldiers had left. One of their own boats came up with a flag of truce. Of course a white flag was raised over the camp. We had no one to set the battle to.

One Wednesday they came. Gen. Smith, Col. Cook and his brother. They showed me how to carry out afterwards. Col. Banne. Thought the latter was a black-hearted abolitionist then. Col. James who was a perfect gentleman and after him we had a Col. Shaw. The citizens thought as much of him as could of our enemy. Then one day in August I have forgotten the date but I think it was either the 14th or 15th our men under Woodwar and Johnson came dashing into Q. The Yankees surrendered without any hesitation and we took quite three or four hundred prisoners, one or two canons, a great deal of ammunition. Many guns horses about five hundred and fifty wagons and one ambulence. It was as wild that day with delight as I was with grief on the day of the fall of Fort D.

Six months since I had seen a confederate. They came staggering in on their old poor horses, dirty clothes and all sorts of arms. They had not brought all their arms. Even a single or a file, to whom they belonged but their old self gripped tight in mud, and they took their...
in a large force with infantry, artillery and cavalry one of our
enemies did not attack them but after the Yankees shelled the woods awhile our own
retired - A certain Colonel in command of three
Hungarian artillery his report
of their visit here which
was made after they went
back was a false lie from
beginning to end that report
It is a story in there was only
one little boy who was not killed
by the bursting of a bomb
shell, a great thing prisoner
which was on Tuesday 5th of
May into arrested two of the citizens
and took them off to Mal-
brother-in-law, and the
capture of several hundred
horses which was the biggest
of all for I know they stole
nearly all they took away with them
for mine, like the rest, was taken at the expense of a broken back. I have since heard that she was sent to Fort Colia. Love as a present from the soldiers, soldiers? Or what is not the right letter, unless they were soldiers? Of the PC certainly out of their country, for if it had been patriotism, that sort caused them to join the army. They would not have asked as much like demons, however a description of their that here was written and sent to Jeff Davis upon the request of which he issued a proclamation declaring that if one or any of his agents were taken that should be treated a "fellow."

After they left our men came back, so the yankees and so one until Christmas day, some times the two parties would meet near here and have little skirmishes, sometimes they would pitch one a bow of one seen here, the (the Yankees) came in once and killed one of their men on a head dressed as a taller sort of course he was thought to be one of our men. He came in and found out there and knew more and of course caused them to be taken prisoners. This was done several times until the rebel began to be known. So one day in came the "butter nut" up rode one of our men and ordered him to "fall," he obeyed orders and the rebel asked him over the river, but he not having a horse I made a mistake the present walked up to him and being so close by pass passed he made the camp later the southern sold
abridged him off of his horse. Mounted himself, (the horse) him self and rode off, after he came back they burnt the ferry boat and made the Frenchman Father take the oath of allegiance to the U.S. which one I could not abide. I don't suppose. That was the last the heard of the butter just except that the served to be a defaulter from the South ern army and 3 Yankee spy. Well a few Christmas day Col. Bruce with his white jug, etc and several regiment took possession of his pleasant here they have been ever since. And 'here I am for still writing in my journal and about those wretched blue coats. For whom I have such a disgust. Hell I am glad I am at last commenced my diary for I have been wishing to

for so long, but have not been able to get a book. Now have got one I feel like I can come here at an old friend and can go heart open some times I feel like writing when I am out talk. Unfortunately I have but one intimate friend and she is far from one and I long to see her. My darling Jessie. I said I had but one intimate friend yes I have several such friend as come to see me and tell me their secrets, in short make one their confident, but I have but one soldier friend.

My dear friend why I hope loves me like I love her!

'Procrastination is the thief of time'. 
Sunday evening - 22nd Feb.
This morning we were all awakened by the ringing of the church bells and the firing of the cannon, at first we could not conjecture what it was. Do thought it was a fire. It was fire. Morgan had come but Nelson suggested that it was Washington's birthday, and he was right. It was on the twenty-second of February. This day one hundred and thirty-one years ago George Washington took the oath of the Father of this country and the Prince of rebels. He was the great leader of our forefathers, and all his followers, when they rebelled against the tyrannical government of our another country.

Ah! with what a thrill of joy I did we need to celebrate this day, but alas the Yankees try to extinguish this
as well as the rest of our rights. No! the right as well of the pleasant duties still remains to us — although they (the yanks) say that we have not. All of it does make my heart ache to see these villains celebrate the gratitude of that great man. I know that rather than have them make such a fuss over him, if his ghost would rise up it would say "let me be forgotten." I fought not for tyranny, my heart is with the South. But we have another Washington in our noble Davis. He will ever live in the hearts of the Southerners. God bless him!!!

I'll declare I am so sleepy I must go to bed.

Why is the President of the United States also Sheriff? Because he is always A-Blinkin' A-Blinkin' A-Blinkin' A-Blinkin'
I wish I could never hear of that party again, but to carry out etiquette I'm to call on the "honored" next week and talk about the pleasant party. I despise etiquette! I heard Mr. Hedge was going to give his little party next Thursday if she does and invites me I will not go. I declare I won't!!

Saturday 28th,
Some people are old fogies.

Monday morning, March 27th,
I can not study any longer, then the sound of the cannon be to be heard, there must be a fight going on somewhere probably other men are trying to take Fort Donelson. I don't think I have heard such constant cannonading since the fall of that place into the hands of the Federals. Bomb, bomb, it goes I do believe something is going to take place in our
favor. Probably the confederates will be here in a few days, but I am getting so I am satisfied and if our own gets to fail, I hope they will not come here. But if they do what a pleasure it will be to have the 'tonnie gray' to look at instead of the 'blue bate' ship. I am perfectly disgusted with the color blue. I never want to see any thing blue again. Oh how I wish this war was over. I hope it will not last another year or so not a month longer. I tell the Yankees would give up they have certainly fought but that they can not whip the Southerners.

Why should the Yankees get one more pay? Because they have red cheeks enough already (3)
Friday morning 18th of March

Yesterday and the day before we were in of the most beautiful days I ever saw. Clear, cool, still, the air was keen and bracing, most fine, windy, but without the wind it could not have been a marv. Day.

A few days ago, the news ofecs were received here, Abiving Hill, I believe it was, a little further about 12 miles from Franklin. Tom Dun cap and four or five regiments of Yankees, and it was true that for his paroled prisoners passed here day before yesterday.

These rebels are terrible obstacles at least of the Federals think so. I think yesterday was his last time. I scribbled in this book the same day the Yankees burnt in some nine or ten prisoners, among them was Capt. Kilgour of Johnson's, Capt. Hackett, Capt. Dock.

We found the 16th Tennessee regiment and a Mrs. Crealby, of the 1st Ky. cavalry. Her husband, family, and several other white names I have not heard; all were let off on Tech parole the day after they are taken, except Willis and James Herdey, all held to give $2,000 bond and the money, two had no one to their security. They did not of the last sight they were all at Lachaste. Yesterday the Mary Crealby and I myself went to Camp Brooke and got a pass to go to see those but who were in confinement. Mr. Herdey told me a good deal about the fact that he was well when he saw him which was the last of January. He is the latest and the last them from the regiment. It made one so mad to think a com lettable country as little respect, upstate lieutenant some thing. Mr. Dock I believe...
he called himself I he could put his tongue into every time he would begin to talk. He told us he claimed to be a Kentucky man. Before he turned Yankee, that he lived in them hills when he was a youth. That he was at camp worn with Burgin's men, but that the Kentuckians had him by one hand and other guardian angel by the side. The angel carried him. If I tell him I thought he might have weathered an angel had ever near him; but certainly he had enemies had pulled him off. Every sign and then they are would be listening to the cornfield, he would throw in some of importance until I tried it, ns 1 drunk and said 14 him, "He did not come here to see you sir." He told me to trust that I would get myself into trouble but I was not afraid of him and his party hand - I think it shut him up considerable for he said nothing more to me if he had not afraid he would have gotten himself into trouble. If it with I could write a pretty hand. And Yankees will have to pass through a long street lead by his "Heads and climb a stone wall" before they go to Richmond Which is a pretty hard business for them to go about - rather they have been about it so long. I am thinking they will have to give it up.

Hundred morning we have had beautiful weather since last Tuesday - until yesterday when it started up but did not rain. To day the sun has come out again, it looks like spring is coming again. He have an ample bird.
Sunday noon, 26th April.

There goes a company of the Yankee men. I wish every thing that they are stolen horses and which they are riding; they have been stealing all the horses and mules in the country. They have given up all of their old broken down steeds to sack, and are riding splendid "homesley" mules. They have stolen all the provisions in the whole country, have pressed wagon and must stand, and a Negro to work on the fortifications to shell our town when the conflict come. And then they are trying to make every body take the oath, even the women. They can not support people who are not loyal. But here is one who will not take an oath of any description. One of Col. Brecke's servants was drowned in Dower's pond last. 
Friday evening.

The school girls are going to have a queen of May and Sally Lewis is to be queen. I have heard the girls revere her so much, I think she will be a nice affair. They said that they had an office for me and me alone. I wrote for me and her name was for me to fill it. But that after having waited having waited a note for me to come back from the country. I fear that I would not come in time to learn it. May give it to some one else. and indeed it was very glad. They did so for I should not have accepted it, and would not have been held. I refused, some how I think these are poor times to be having parties or picnics of any kind I do not want to go. I am afraid I will have to.

I spent last night with Minnie.
It is so seldom that a Confederate soldier is seen that they are making quite a law of him. Brannin, Tyler and Zannie head all day and all night. I must go in to the center. From Grand, they will shake the poor fellows down out of their places. The quilt flutters him so much that I expect they will make a fool of him yet. But I believe he is a whole Rand Southerner.

Ma. Re. and myself walked up to New York this afternoon. Zannie was worse, so remained and has just returned. The doctor says she is no better. Poor girl! It's sad to see one so young dying with consumption. Yet it's sad to know that even she will some have passed away.

Then our Yankees. There is C. O. M. R. C. and B. O. M. R. C. and B. B. C. (I don't know any other.)

Bettie & Garland and I were setting at one end of the table. Zannie Tyler and Henry Boych on my side; Brannin Robb and Zannie on the other. Of the others, when they (the blue coats) came down to leave, of course they told Bome, I am a right fine looking man. But "all that glitters is not gold." I know he has not got any sense or he would not be in Yankee army; Bome is the most contemptible looking fellow I ever had; he is the correspondent from here to the Louisville Courier, as I have read some of his letters, although they are not much. But I expected to see something worse than he is. Oh boy! I wish I could write that little Ece could write his name.
76.

-till evening.

I sent a letter from Health Elliott yesterday. This morning
Jane Ward and I spent last night with Mr. Callaitt.

Tuesday - March 13th.

These hateful gun boats! They look like they were from
the lower regions, on the is the second attack that four
of them have been anchored in
have placed their gun boats
What if our attack is made
they can shell the town, from
towards, I can just hear any
head sire and see the men
clambering about on the boats
like so many black snakes.
Glorious! Glorious, we have
whipped them! Over on the Rappahannock - we hear that one shoe
old Gen. Stone - Hall Jackson
is severely wounded, and that
A. P. Hill is slightly wounded.
I hope it is a mistake and
if it is true, I pray most
kindly that the may get well.
Oh, brother, if we could only
hear from you. I hope that you
bad news is awaiting us. Heaven
forbid!

Andrews was stayed with
one from Friday til Sunday.
Jane Ward spent last night
with one. This morning
Florence Johnson came and
both of them went evening.
Florence is a sweet girl.
The Yankee woman have
turned out during this
pretty weather. Hasn't heard!
June 17th.

I never felt as sad in all my life as I have since this we heard of the fight—

Dr. D. H. Hill was shot at Shelbyville by a Dr. Peterson—what I heard of

him, it made me feel sad to hear when I heard of Dr. D. Hill being wounded and killed. I felt miserable, as if I could shoot myself up in some dark place, where I could see no one and there my poor, mournful heart the

true man over, but now my heart rebel; I feel as if I could fight myself over, never see a Yankee

that what I will my own grit

my life, and always boast my

his involuntarily and turn away

in disgust—God save us.
Thursday, Wednesday, Aunt Harris was taken very sick and that might another little contraband was added to our number. I want to name the little thing Willie but the "unnamed" word to call it. I like the beautiful name (flaxilla).

Yesterday evening I brought one of the most beautiful gardens I ever saw—no agreeable astonishment—I will commence taking lessons again on Monday.

Mrs. Rosecrans had 12000 orders (1848) for every body in his lines to take the old men and ladies over 15. Those who will not take any are to go south. I will not take it certain and I'll not go south either if I don't want to. There is no good deal of excitement in how about it. I know the people do not want to take an oath to support their own government and if they are sent south the Yankees will take possession of their homes and confiscate their property, every thing they do they do more plainly than we are fairly to be understood. I believe it. I feel it. I know it.

Friday, May 22nd.

Some talk Jackson is really dead. I cannot say one word upon the death of this great hero.

Saturday, May 23rd.

Yesterday morning Grandpa of Colonel E. B. in the E. P. came in. I bought in 89th of the killed and wounded. 59 wounded and 1 killed in the regiment. Captain Thompson, Capt. Thompson and Mr. Bonniet all of Co. K, were killed. Edw. Bart of Co. K, severely wounded in his thigh. Scattered Frank.
Saturday - May 28th,

They have forced me to sign the parole of honor. Oh, how I do regret it! 

If I could do anything against him - I would do it. If I was sent to camp I would think of the next moment if they would have sent 

A friend of mine I would have gladly gone in Philadelphia instead of signing 

That thing, but they would have put a 

Just a few words - Smith - where I would have no place to go - no money 

to live on for the State. I have 

That he was in the army, the 

Friend to brother J and I would be 

an uncommon service to the 

Smith.

Been from the papers that 

Picketing has not been successful, although they have had 

In Virginia at Fredericksburg and they 

even went as far as to fire 

cannon shot in front of the 

field of Picketing - a few days ago. 

poor! I'll bet we capture 

Grant's whole army yet. 

Let it man is reported killed 

But not confirmed - I don't believe it. 

Valandigham has been arrested 

and, since Smith - he is entirely 

Hope that our men will not 

receive him. Our people are 

agitation prevalent in the 

North - among the democrats 

on account of his arrest.

Monday evening June 1st 68 

it is the first of June the first summer 

has command a very pretty day; 

for the moon being at the spring 

reason. The flowers are in full 

bloom - they are beautiful. 

Mrs. Margaret is speaking of having 

and visitors on the 4th of 

This month the memory one to play 

and I don't want to tick I reckon.
Sunday - July 12th

The night before last we heard that brother Ben was well though a prisoner; he was taken after getting up on the first day of fighting, which was the first day of this month. Yesterday morning Mr. Boring brought a letter from Lids and Ed. who was also taken prisoner and at the same time he was then on parole in Baltimore, Md. There was eleven of privates of company "F" lost who taken and several from Co. A. they (the privates) are all on parole.

This morning Mrs. Smith received a letter from her son and Capt. Moore of Co. H. stating that himself and Capt. Moore of the same company were prisoners and confined at Fort Me.

Henry Baltimore; he said they present not exchanging prisoners at present and he does not know
The 14th of this month and they have never given a list of the prisoners. This and inclination to believe it - but I am not - of course not. I always supposed that he was at Fort Atkinson. And protect him! I pray that he may keep well and still soon be exchanged. Although the papers have been full of the correspondence between Grant and Pemberton, this that is the other. Pemberton surrendered unconditionally. Grant pardoned all the prisoners and gave all commissioned officers their horses. I have not upset the strange fact that this has been captured since the 4th of this month and they have never given a list of the prisoners. This and inclination to believe it - but I am not - of course not. I always supposed that he was at Fort Atkinson. And protect him! I pray that he may keep well and still soon be exchanged. Although the papers have been full of the correspondence between Grant and Pemberton, this that is the other. Pemberton surrendered unconditionally. Grant pardoned all the prisoners and gave all commissioned officers their horses. I have not upset the strange fact that this has been captured since
are all a "jack of lies" after up in pushing on to get up recruits. Truth is, the enemy—noble foe—had no minds. Yankees will find never get your desire—echo amender—Yah!

Gen. Morgan had invaded Indiana. He captured two boats on the Ohio river a few days ago, he has taken several little towns in Ind. and is threatening them. Anthony and some other place. When the frighteners them off, he will take some other place that are not thinking of it. He has written you are the man for me.

Benn Herring is reported to have been killed but the little battle at Shiloh a few days ago. When Morgan captured the place and a regiment of Yankees I hope it may be a mistake for Benn Herring a brave boy—he obeyed his orders and everything he had was stolen from him. As soon as he got away from them he and several others captured the pickets in the rear and into their tents and pigeons and every thing except clothes then they stole Morgan's horse.

To have grown up very well. To visit Mr. Elliott for a few weeks, and have been contemplating a trip to Somerville, Cincinnati, though it would go with Mr. Barn ford. To know to stay are going—But now I have given that up also. It seems to me that I never will go and whether I am to go or not. I want to live any where except in my
I liked her very much.

Yesterday being Mrs. Borch's birthday, we were all invited down to spend the evening and eat ice cream, which is a great luxury as well as rarity. I myself went with my best friend. Mr. Coats, Mr. George Fayson were there. We had some splendid music; round the cake of the evening. Willie set the table, Mr. Coats was very kind in several pieces advisable for Mr. Coats on the guitar. We had a very pleasant evening. Sally Lewis spent Thursday night with me. Friday morning we called on Mrs. Borch.

The Black gave me "The lady of Lyons" to read. By Bohdana, I have read it and think it is splendid. If I had been Claude I should have acted just as he did. I hear Henry Williams in his room and might go in to see him.

Sunday noon July 19th.

One pleasant week that elapsed since last Sunday, Mrs. Mrs. Hoppinville spent the day with us. They came to Clarkeville to see O'Brien's in Mrs. Rudd's house. Her father, who had been taken prisoner, and brought here. But we found that they
Sal. liked her very much.

I received a letter from my friend Annie Hillman yesterday - I want to answer it this evening if I can.

Mrs. Bloch gave me "The Lady of Lyons" to read - By Rohmer. I have read it and think it is splendid if I had been Claude I should have acted just as he did.

I read contain Henry Williams in his room and must go in to see him.

Sunday afternoon July 12th.

One pleasant - week has elapsed since Lord Jones in my "day" last - monday Mrs. & Mrs. Rud. H. Hopkintonville spent the day with us - they came to Clarksville to see Condee O'Brien, Mrs. Rudle, brother who had been taken prisoner and brought here. But unfortunately they
(The Yankees) had sent them off, they did not see them.

Mrs. Rust says that in the perfect plastering, they can not talk "secret" and even singing cotton songs, which needs a good deal here. He says that not long ago two young ladies were walking down the street and the two Yankee streets in reading the young ladies "turned up" their noses, one of the Yankees said, "Whoa in this rebellious country, I am Mrs. Dillard and but by the grace of God I'll be there. Tom for me the brother of Daniel. Before this was a Dover," he turned to the other lady, "And this is the devil, and you," Tom don't talk superstitious talk.

The Yankees had sent them off, they took their things up and walked off. The Misses Dillard have long since taken with them seeds by the most manner in which they talk to the food, they make one very healthy with the Yankee have taken every thing from them. Among the most splendid dwelling house in to a hospital. All that only seems to make them moose.

Sat.-Wednesday three weeks ago it commenced raining and it rained every day (some times during the day it might) except first during which the sun & storms took - for a few days of the time the whole earth seemed to be enveloped in a smoke. Last Wednesday the Sun come out again and ever since we have
had pretty weather. The air was rather cool until yesterday when it turned quite warm. Today it has been very pleasant until it started raining. Wednesday morning I went to Hillie's house to invite her over for dinner. Hillie and my self started out to ride out of the city but got home about nine o'clock. Hillie came back to bring back before dinner. Hillie and I had a delightful visit, we rode nearly all the time. One evening we went down to the Bridge and played in the Tenderloin. Both of us regretted when the time came for us to come home, which was yesterday morning. Sack-sengethe returned the first letter from my brother since he had been taken prisoner.

He and the other officers have been sent to Fort Delaware, Ben Archer is there. Brother says he is in need of clothing. He is trying to make some arrangement to have his wants provided for. Last night George Tennon got a letter from New York. Harrison, who now takes prisoners on the third day fight, he gives a few extra dolls in the regiment. Hillie and Corbeto I was killed, the ball pierced through the head by a minnery ball. Charlie Mitchell was wounded. Bob Shackelford was wounded and taken prisoner. He said that Irving Beaumont fell but he did not know whether he was wounded or killed. I hope it is not that latter. He spoke to several others but I do not remember.
Ah! I miss you don't know what you are doing. I think Inolcie had been disappointed in some love affair and now wants to keep her feelings on me, because I am the only one who knows anything about the affair between her and Fletcher. The latter wrote one word from a friend last April one year ago that he had been released from his engagement to Inolcie and that he received an abusive letter from her and that through justice to himself he could no longer keep his promise to marry her. I have his letter in my hand and to ever meet again and to intend to keep her letter to show Fletcher if he ever returns; and let them see that.
The one who he chose for a confidant has been accused of breaking up destroying the happiness of himself and the one who he once dearly loved. I say once for I don't believe he loves her yet. I wish I could see him and prove to him that I have been true as his friend if Leslie has not been as his betrothed. I do not hate her for the course she had pursued I only pity her yet I will not condone to answer her insulting letter.
Friday morning - July 24th

There is a hospital near here, for two or three days we have been hearing the groans of one poor fellow. He seems to suffer so much. I heard that he had been wounded some how. And I hear him again. I feel for him. If I could relieve him. I pains most cheerfully would do it. I feel that when they are sick or wounded they are no longer enemies. Last night I could hear his groans till late in the night. Practical to feel I would be willing to suffer his pain if I would relieve him. Not with standing I knew nothing about him. Never even saw him or heard his name - and he was a federal. But I do hope he may soon get well.

Mr. Roberts of Russellville an old friend and schoolmate if 183
and her daughter, Sallie, spent the day here; she is visiting her cousin, Mr. Moore. At this place, I think it is R—
and her daughter are very interesting, particularly. The latter, on Saturday, called on
Sallie at

Monday afternoon, Mrs. Scott of Hopkinsville came here. She was on her way South to see her boys' head, who had been driven off from the railway when the Yankees went there six months ago, or about this time. She heard from Home that Mrs. Jackson, who was visiting Clarksville, was late, and at Mr. Jackson's house, she wrote a letter. She came up there for a few weeks. Between me and Dixie, it is a perfect stay with any Southern soldier.

Wednesday morning I went up to call on the Gills. Wheeler they are remaining with Mary Stackelford, I like them very well. The youngest is the prettiest. The oldest one the smartest. Their brother young Mr. Wheeler still belongs toetsy. Work ward commanded he was discharged several months ago; not long since he found some job just past from Clarksville. He said the blamed vio would come here on it. Some of his young agent acquaintances moved him to do it; to came and assumed the name, which was on the
pack, but some—mean some one—recognizing him, reported him to the Quarter Master, & the man was arrested & is now being tried as a spy. I hope he may be acquitted.

Wednesday evening Mary & I walk out, when we came back there was a note here from Mrs. Phil. Windlester announcing her sister Mrs. Fry to us, of Washington city. She was here at Harris' Hotel, after the Pa' & I saw & I spent dinner to call on her. She is a charming woman, very homely but facetious. I never saw two sisters differ more than Mrs. Fry & Mrs. Windlester. After Fry (the former's husband) had been post master at Harrisburg but she has been lately ordered to California where she will join those who fight against the Boredom & I hope

The Southerners—theirs try & keep there is some consti-
tation in that. It looks she is a very good rebel; she came home and planted the night with us. That night about 10 o'clock a man came and brought a note from Major Hunsdier saying that Mr. Phil was dead. I as,

Mrs. Fry had been out there a week with her sister and upon hearing the news of Mr. F.'s death. Mrs. Fry went & addressed that she should not return to her but her hus-
band (Major Fry) was then raising in New York to go to St. Louis immediately to California, so she left here yesterday morning on the 8 o'clock train for Sionville. Mr. Windlester had been sick some time with consumption lately. He has been smoking ra-
Sunday night we received another letter from brother Bob. 

Yesterday morning Anna Cobb and fallies went to see Earnie. I went some what astounded about things coming after what I talk of her about her Yankee beau, but I don't believe she has any principle. She carried on some talk about him yesterday, out of girl that told one particle of modesty would not have talked as she did. She need not come here I never intend going to see her again; I think I'm going to see Corrine when she comes home from St. Louis.

Mrs. Block sent for me to come down there last night. She had company but I couldn't not up.

I am afraid I still yet have to believe that Rebelsburg is taken.

Bobbie Kelleher returned from Snellville last Sunday and brought me a beautiful pair of Car rings to correspond with the "Sarah Pearl" breast pin which she gave me last fall.

Father day morning July 25.

After several days very warm days the air being having a refreshing rain; I hope it may continue a long wet spell, like the last.

Yesterday afternoon I went up to see Mrs. Williamson. She had been complaining for some time. Looked badly. It drives me to see Corrine looking so thin, she need to be too plump and quiet. Corrine is a sweet girl, but a poor
well — passions & care by thing
while some laughing, reigh
ning, playing & dancing &
are miserable and do not
enjoy it. Dear! Dear! Someone
enemies this spirit.

Sunday night — 12 June
Last Tuesday morning Mr.
Pollard came for one to go
out to his house that Arnold
Smith Williamson was there.

I went and remained
the Friday evening had
a very pleasant visit; Grand
ma was there with little
Sinnie. Conin Frank and
they came home with one
this afternoon that went
out to Mr. Cooks will
remain till tomorrow.
While I was gone to the
Sunday I was invited to spend the day at Dr. Brown's - Mrs. Block, cousin John, Mattie & Millie, John Allen, Alice Forbush, Addie Little, and several others went out on the boat. Alice Rice returned with Mrs. B. and I joined them.

Mary Jane Brinley came in for me to go out to a party at Mr. John Thomas'. It was given to Edith and she came down to Mrs. B's. thinking it was there. I invited us to go but I was not at home.

Last night Mrs. Block, cousin Emme & David B., and Alice Rice came.

We had tea and we had ice cream, strawberries and cake. I hope they had a pleasant time.

Received a letter from brother yesterday. Our arrival will be next Tuesday night.

I despise myself. Smith never heard her born.

Oh! My God.

Friday, June 21

I have just sent Millie Phillips a telegram. She expects to leave here for home tonight.

The concert came off last Friday night. I think it was a poor thing. The time seemed to like it very well. Uncle.
Monday - 4th July. Only.

The 4th July—can it be? Yes!

This is the day we used to take such delight in celebrating. Now, Dr. Schaefer to think how it is desecrated.

The northerners and yankees are having a big picnic today.

They have been passing them in great cheers together.

It makes me sick at heart.

Will now try to change my sad feelings to cheerful ones by giving a few Jimmy's violin.

Tuesday 12th. Wrote a letter.

Have been very sick since last Wednesday—Tuesday night Willie and others went to the Thalians with Hattie and I. They played the "Seven

Clerks" and "Fish out of Water."

Wednesday. Mr. & D. ceased.
Very sick not yet. If that trip is given out 500 + 9 miles go to Russellville as I read a letter from Missie Roberts last week pressing us home. Orleans caps last night. It is near Baltimore. Washington city in great excitement.

Thursday 14th.
Fighting on the 12th: in seven miles of Washington city. Gen. Franklin & staff captured by Rebels - great excitement prevailing. 150 days recruits being called for. They fear another rise in New York. Rebels in four miles of Balt. telegraphic lines all cut between Washington & Balt. every thing is in a stir.
Guerrillas are all over the country, there are a thousand
between Insullie & Henderson
firing into brisk and getting
beak's for the Indians armed.
The journal has been rather
unwriting for several days, old
Pembroke has the blue tents.
The Florida is playing the
victims with their vessels on
the sea.
I'll declare it is a per
fect shame - the whole
country is alive with riot,
evry night we hear of a new
robbery and sometimes
murder. Pa. & Po. Sally
have gone today to attend
to a man & his wife who were
shot by soldiers 'round before
last. Every 'minute in the
day we hear of something
startling which four years
ago would make us "Shake
in our shoes" - and merely
give them a passing thought.
War has hardened us.
Small John again in town
Mr. Andrews Ewing is
dead - he died in Atlanta
Ga. a short time ago.
In a recent letter from brother
he wrote and that General
Archer had been sent to
Charleston S. C. to be put
under fire - She finds
they say it to retaliate for
some of their men in the same
situation - but the field -
pray God out a hour of
this head may be buried.
Friday - We had some fine music.

Thursday - Mrs. G. and Mrs. Jane went off into one corner and played euchre. drank brandy & each other, some of which were quite amusing.

Papa has taken a little boy to live with us: Sue Bellet

Oct. Thursday 28th.

Sunday morning I was called to say Good-bye as we are going away next morning. Millie Phillips spent Saturday night with me.

Sunday morning I went to see Mattie Williams a little bee. Spent the day with her. Went home with them & stayed all night at Miss Isaac's. Sunday night with Millie Phillips & all the new delights just visited. Millie is going to St. Louis in two or three weeks. Lettie came home 

Note any. I have seen her just twice. She brought me a beautiful "Yemen Umbrella" from Stash. I highly appreciate it coming from Stash. Mr. Gill has been visiting us from Minnecuad.

Bettie Randell, Annie Taylor, Emma Bobb, Marion Stewart.

Juliette. Dami has been visiting the Dumas family. They saw Elia Lyon and all of his men as they (the rest) passed Smith's. With Penny their. Ed Lewis Charley Barber of Cape. Jan Arline were with them the girls but they wouldn't alight when the rest came along.

Elia Arline came in to St. Louis about the 4th having a horse. Lynch Smith is come in this morning.

Kind of Charlesville with dear them. Fread a letter from Anita.
Adams a few days ago. She is nearamaha - Jones delight-
ed to hear from her once again.
Johnnie Bynum is certainly married, 
Prayed all yesterday - still cloudy.
Mrs. Eubob is quite sick.
They are going to send four
thousand refugees from
East Tennessee - Early union
commanders. They are teaching
Negro school in the basements
of the Methodist and Cumberland
Churches.

Saturday night 27th
Here I have been standing for
a long time thinking of them
Oh if I could only find a moment
We talk face to face that - I true brother
How every thing in this side world
If you knew with what fond
devotion I pour our your Jordan
To the Girls over the line:
In hearing that some of them had so far forgotten themselves as to receive the attentions of Yankee Officers this little piece of doggerel is respectfully dedicated by
John H. Johnson.

"Victory," our hands will be
As we march to your sides
Our laurels place upon your ears
And claim you for our brides.

Hemmet our feet with earnestness;
The muttering suffering swords
With bloody hands we all come them
To hospitable graves.

For further, wives and amiable lasses
Our hearts are freely bare;
Our hearts are with you all the time.

"Despair" in our gashes share

Then shows the vile and miscreant foe
A hallowed breast and sleep;
Behind their smiles the sergeants crouch
And in their hearts death sleep.
The blood was shed - our brothers dead
Call to your grands on high
"Dont' glist'n with Yankee Officers"
He'd rather see you die.

Composer in the "Battle field"
from "Richmond, Va." July 1864.

Thursday morning brown 3d.
Sum very hungry - Finish the bread.
Just bell would ring.
It has been raining since night
before last. Very rainy weather is
acceptable some times. Particularly
when one has some thing to do.
Last Friday night Jack was arrest
ed by the Gents and kept me up
in the "yard house" for thieving
at a little store of a negro.

Present to the Methodist Church
Sunday morning. That evening to the
Episcopal Sabbath school. Miss Brown,
Katie and I also. School Jan Mitchell.
Monday Dec. 6th.

Lord has captured Columbus & Franklinton several days ago. The latest reports are that the (block) has sent in a force demanding the surrender of Franklinton. They were fighting there yesterday. Coln. Atkins, Capt. Bailey, Capt. Cooper & Capt. Shanklin were captured. Mr. Omtillie Yallos, Cooper & Greenfield Barnes were slightly wounded. These are all of our friends that we have heard from. Forrest is in this kind of Cumberland. Has thumbed the river. Lion is somewhere in the woods. There is great excitement here among the Yankees. Last night, this thousands of Yankees arrived her from Johnsonville. They camped on the opposite side of the river. We could see all of their camp fires last night, it was a grand sight.
they have been all day crossing the river & are still passing through on their way to S. Barre & pray that I trust may comfort them - that some forest strikes 510 & their hearts - the rebels came in & Clintonville we are so tired writing for you.

Yours from Johnsville went as far as Charlotte in the end of 30. But fearing that the rebels were after them they burned up quantities of clothing & provisions & saddled & c. When in four miles of this place they were attacked by 600 men (who were in their own smith) and killed four 2000. Hwy Lenell kept Canada some time since fenced this & said in a few miles of this place on the road to Dixie &

Church - Herkalo to P. F.

Pent 25 to the Catholic church yesterday.
March 22d

The negroes are having a grand celebration. From President's Birth. And of Lincoln's. This Sunday of the blacks — they are having a great time.

Tuesday 28th

Don't be long. Yesterday evening, there was several speakers delivered. And the negroes at their late celebration. Me from Cohn. Smith one from Jim Breed and an Uncle Harman. Can extract — Some folks loves Gran. Some folks loves Sallie. Some folks loves Lisa.
March 22d.

The regents are having a grand celebration from Franklin's birth. There is a dinner this evening. They will be having a great time.

Tuesday 28th.

It was a glory yesterday, tonight there was several speakers delivered at the regents' hall celebration. Mr. Smith was from Ohio, Mr. Jones was from Indiana. Mr. Read was an ex-church member. Some of the true grain was from Ohio, some from Alabama. Some folks were Sage in some.
Wednesday 5th. Apr.

Yesterday late-in the afternoons

Coln. Smith-[The commandant here]

issued a circular requesting all

loyal citizens to illumine their
Monday 17th

Richmond fell on the 3rd. Gen. Lee surrendered the Army of Northern Virginia on the 9th. Abraham Lincoln was shot at the theatre on the 14th. Leonard Assassinated the same night with his aide - the caller was suffering from the effects of a bullet from a bullet men ran this bell and pretended to be a messenger. Mr. Phelps, the caller was opened, he rushed in Lt. Lewarde, the room, surrounded Major Lewarde and four other attendants. Mr. Phelps shot the fatal dagger into the breast of the sufferer. Both the assassin of Lincoln that the caller doing the 9th and the play raised from the large theatre becoming "To sleep tigers.""
nearly home and left the city. Bennet and his accomplice had made escape. The murderer of Leavitt, Leonard, is not known. The great events so nearly together make this month, April 1866, the greatest of the four years from.

There never was a church since Mr. Ruggles has been here. I have heard from an eye witness of a little scene that took place at the Episcopal Church yesterday. Being Easter there was a very handsome Epiphany of Spring flowers placed in the church by Mr. P. yesterday morning. Strewed the flowers were red and white.

A lady was who is married here and was seen the garb of a court-room dressed
her hair a Lady, touching the case of Easter Offerings and presents. Enough he has had, up very rightly. During the command she uses a tint of blue ribbon in a white - Lily. Evidently completing the "Red, white, and blue." One Angel quickly draws it, and she (the very wise) arises hurried, dashes the flaxen to the floor. I folded her arms and linked as defiant as the bride herself. She ought to be dressed off out of creation.

At which time this book took shape from Capt. Auchter, one from Corporal, one from Jack Anderson. And not hard a word from Justice. We are very anxious and uneasy. My eye one very recent, home then leaning on the spectacles for a few days.

Party dinner at Mr. James yesterday. Mrs. Kent has been here to see us.

Sunday afternoon 20th. Gen. J. E. Johnston has surrendered his army. Nor the assurance of friends is up to this time a few days ago. Dick Johnson, Bill Johnson, Billy Brown, William Brown, Art Home and Ann. These have taken some prisoners from the army. They report that he gave General Smith Sunday May 8th.

Cindy, Honey.

The Orphans still coming home. We can hear nothing from Brother.

It is reported that all of the armies have come to surrender.
I took dinner at Mr. James' yesterday. His horse has been to see us.

Sunday afternoon of the 30th.

Gen. J. E. Johnston has surrendered his army. Bragg's army now

Johnston is reported killed a few days ago. Dick Johnson, Peter

Johnson, Billy June, William

Daniel, wife, corn and eggs

have been sent prisoners from his army. They

repted Brother gave

Sunday, May 31st

Mandy Honey.

The boys are still coming

home. He can hear nothing from

Brother.

It is reported that all of

the Cannons have surrendered.
I took dinner at Mr. Jones's yesterday. Mr. Hunt has been to see us.

Sunday afternoon 30th. Gen. J.B. Johnston has surrendered his army. Both his assuage Johnston is reported killed a few days ago. Dick Johnson with Johnson, Billy Green, William Samson, B. H. and several others have refused terms presented prisoners from this Army. They repel both gone Jan. 31st.

Monday, Feb. 1st.

Andy Honey.

The boys are still coming home. We have seen nothing from Brother.

It is reported that all of the commerical lane surrendered.
except that of Kitty Smith. Shade
Vampires refused to receive capitulate.
Admit his sentiments last year
for hi result.
Surely this must be a black
Arm: is this our Smith? Our
Army's revenge on negroes
Let us contempt. First
turn over by the mile end
without your live. Come it is to show
the great Lie of Johnson our pris-
ones—Oh God!

Our God and Patriotic Renounced
Who tried to do what was best
for our country and our
undertaking necessities then it
was that our armed forces were
Inser—While our Army
was small in comparison with
that of the enemy, every man
in this Smith Active over 16 years of age
56 years was in this Army. John
Gordon drew they under line up
the court—Gen. Grant himself
is a member of this class now.
Gen. Johnston was removed last
summer—And succeeded him—
he (Smith) came to Virginia and
replied Sherman 15 years in the
Smith. At Franklin & Nashville
be enforced themselves in killed
of mounted a prisoners while the
could not spare one man: demitized the army and retained
with a deminishment. He was forced to order a portion of his
army to Johnson while he was
scurvy sufficient to sustain
himself: they were forced to evacuate
Richmond. In retreating they
were completely surrounded.
It is w-y limited k. e. contemplate

I pray for Davis and Carrick.

The poor prisoners what will
become of them.

Sunday evening 10½ o'clock May 11th
Davis was captured about a week ago.
All men are immediately among
here, columns begun to move.

No. Mrs. Henry, Jimmy, Lucinda,
Baker Johnson and many others have just arrived. Among those, Miss Williams and Mr. Smith are married last Wednesday evening at the old church at Trinity Church. By Mr. King's house, I was introduced to Mr. Smith's wife, Summer, and her sister. I attended the wedding, and I met Blaine, Miss Williams, and Mr. Bryan. All of the party except Mr. Blaine and Mr. Bryan went to Louisville with them.

Friday, 24th of May
This is my nineteenth birthday. I am getting old, old, and old, nineteen.
Mother has not yet come. I am so disappointed, my heart sick. The trip was coming in all the land. Why
is it that he does not come! I think I hear from him.

Friday evening Jimmie took at Mr. V obscured Mr. Goldsmith, Mr. Bunt Reel Mrs. Bursley and Mrs. Bursley from 10:30 till 11 with no also Helen a gone home -- a good many of the soldiers have called to see me, I am very proud of them.

The cold has not been as cold since last Saturday evening, on account of the cold several rivers in the neighborhood. Mr. Mumphred is here today.

Friday afternoon 20th.

Still home with Mrs. Mumphres Wednesday had some to come home yesterday. Bobbi Williams returned with me and stayed till this evening. Rainy yesterday since quite cool. River still high. Still no cars.
fevere have broke mee and twice a day, some good many return soldiers in the country. They had a mount and a little horse avo, gotten up by Martin Slinkard. Other young ladies last Thursday and Friday nights they had 2 ball; Charles formed songs and a little sermon, "The Lord is with thee." All for the benefit of the Protestant Church.

He is writing weekly for Brother.

Monday 10th

Brother came last evening in the car, he left Lynch Friday in the Monday evening has been traveling ever since. He is quite thin, but I hope he will look better after he gets over the fatigue of traveling. I can't realize that I have a brother at home.

Oinnie Benedict come come Thursday morning, she is looking quite well. I have been suffering from such a sore wound.

He Oinnie did not know that Oinnie had married a young boy till he got home. So very much distressed about her acting so. Says he now wants to see her again the same away.

last night they went for Oae's out to the country to see Aunt Lucy Benedict. I fear she is very ill.