CIVIL WAR DIARY

BY

NELSON STAUFFER

California State University, Northridge Libraries, 1976
American Classics Facsimile Series - IV
Norman Tanis, Series Editor
Dedicated to

Carl Haverlin, Lincoln collector,
Civil War scholar, Bookman, and friend.

N. E. Tanis
This manuscript diary of Nelson Stauffer is from the Special Collections Department of the University Libraries and represents another University owned document which we feel is worthy of being called an American Classic.

I feel the hand represented here is clear and readable and therefore, is suitable for facsimile reproduction. The style is characteristically nineteenth century and shows a clear and orderly mind.

I trust that the experiences of Nelson Stauffer will be useful to American Civil War Scholars.

Norman Tanis
I enlisted in Co. "A" 63rd Regt. Ills. Infantry under Rev. Henry Gelage, March 22, 1862. My enlistment was was dated back to Dec 1st 1861, or rather the call of the President for 1861 was ext. ended, with the promises of back pay as an inducement to get men to enlist.

I left Olney March 22 and arrived in Camp Debosha Union County Ills, sometime toward morning of the 23.

24. My second day in Camp nothing of importance going on, only I felt lonely notwithstanding the mischeievousness of the boys.

25. We drew our uniform. My outfit was alright except my pants. They were 38 by 42, while my real fit was 28 by 30. 12 sizes too long and 9 sizes too big around. But being somewhat of a genius, having a needle and thread of my own, and a fair portion of conceit I at once set about to make them fit. When I supposed there was no one in the barracks but myself. I concl
needed to try them on to see how much too large they were thinking I would try and make them fit.

But I hadn't more than gotten in them, and begun observations when some scamp in an upper bunk, startled me with an unearthly yell, "I say soldier come outin them pants, you can't fool me, I know you're there, for I see your years a workin'."

When I got a good ready I came outin them pants, and undertook the job of making them fit. I first cut some 5 or 10 inches from the length, then instead of ripping the outside seam, I ripped the inside seam, and trimmed off about 2 inches from each piece from heel to heel, then sewed them up, hemmed them, and called them done. I then took them by the waist-band, and held them up, and they looked like they might have been cut out with a circular saw and sewed broadcast.

And if the material had not been
flexible I might have starved to death
for I never could have headed a hog in
an alley three feet wide - say nothing abo-
ut a chicken.

I close my eyes, and see them now
As I held them by the band
As my eye rolled 'round the circle
I wondered if I could stand.

I wondered if I could get them on,
I wondered if they would fit,
I wondered if I could stand straight up.
I wondered if I could sit.

My heart beat fast - for I was afraid
They were circled too much for me.
And if I wore them out on parade,
I might start a new fashion, you see.

So I put them on as soon as I could
To get relief to my mind.
They looked all right as far as I saw
But I could not see behind.

And so there was still a little dread
I still felt somewhat afraid!
They might not look just as they should
And ugry remarks might be made.

So I stood around carefully all that day
And moved only once in a while.
But none seemed to notice my circular pants
Or even at me make a smile.

And so I at length got easy.
I felt I had made a success.
For when they were fully adjusted
They fit me as neat as a dress.

From that time til now I’ve always had
A needle and thread on the shelf.
I ask no help of the ladies
I can do my sewing myself.

Now in addition to my big pants
I drew a hat tall enough for a six footer
And with it I drew a brass bugle and a
Feather. This feather was perhaps a good
Feather dyed black, it stood straight up
And then turned back.

There was nothing of importance
took place, only an occasional camp
guard duty with the old flint-lock gun until
the 28 of April. Then we left camp Dur-
bois for Bairo, and not being used to packing knapsacks, we each had about three times as many clothes and traps as we needed, or knew what to do with. However we piled all on top that we could not put in, and marched to the depot.

The water was high in the vicinity of Cache Creek. The railroad had to be stayed with stacks of sand three or 4 miles of the track was under water, but we went to the bridge of Cache Creek where there was a dry spot, and while waiting here not knowing what for, or what was to become of us, I saw my first steam boat. And as it came floating through the brush toward the bridge, one of the boys said, "O lookee yonder there comes a house floaten down the creek."

I looked around and saw it, and thought as he did, but said nothing, until one of the boys said, "You fool you that's a steam boat; then I thought so too, and was glad I hadn't said anything.

29—We arrived at Bairo on the floating house
and went in camp where other soldiers had been camped, and it seemed had stolen a march on their gray-backs by getting away from them. So by the time we arrived they were quite ravenous and not being used to them, their nourishing, and running about stirred up our combativeness, so that the first skirmish we had was with our gray-backs ours by adoption.

He remained in Cairo until the 12th of May. During this time we had nothing of importance to do but occasionally stand camp guard.

Some of the boys found a keg of beer in camp. I don't know where it came from, but while some of the boys were discussing the probability of it being poisoned by the Copperhead citizens an Irishman of Company K reached out his tin cup and said, "Here give me the full of that: and I'll drink it, and if it kills me, yes needn't they it."
May 12. On guard at the guard house. Bomb "A" moved to Bird's St. I went on camp guard at night.

May 13. In camp very warm day.


15. In camp. Rained very hard.


17. Cool. Read nearly all day.

18. On guard at an old engine about a half mile from Grant.

19. Made a cover for my cot. Rained all night. William Graham died in the hospital in Cairo.

20. On guard. Rained all night.


23. In camp. Rainy day.

24. On guard near the river. Cool & windy all day.


27. Clear day. Washed my clothes.
May 28, 1862. On guard rained some.

27. Very warm day. Commenced boarding at Mrs. Hisler's. A very good cook, or at least we thought so after cooking for ourselves awhile.

30. On guard. Cut off some of the surplus of my coat sleeves.


3. On guard. Traded my shoes for boots with Jeff Jones. Had to split the tops to get my calves in. Army life, so far has agreed with me well. I am fattening up.

4. In Camp. Had the tooth ache.

5. On guard.

6. In Camp.

7. On guard. Not very well.

8. In Camp. Rot sets, and I commenced reading the Bible verse aout.
1862


10. Bob Fols and I moved into a room to ourselves. We were quartered in the St. George Hotel.

We read 10 chapters.

11. On guard.

12. Went to Bairo, got a tooth pulled.


15. Sunday On guard.


17. On guard.

18. Pay Day. Received $65.00 sent $60. home.


20. Not well. Bought a picture with company record $1.00.

21. On guard, not well, had diarrhea.

22. In Camp, not well. Sunday.

23. On guard, not well.
June 24, 1862 - In Camp. Not well. James Gillaspie died.

25 - On guard. Some better.

26 - In Camp.

27 - On guard.

28 - In Camp.

29 - On guard.

30 - In Camp. Went swimming.

July 1, 1862 - On guard. Mosquitoes very bad bit us through a wool blanket.

2 - Had my picture taken with my gun at an aim.

3 - On guard until afternoon. Then we all went to Cairo.

4 - In Cairo. Mr. Ed. Kitchel presented our Regt. a beautiful silk banner in behalf of the Ladies of Richland County. Two men got badly wounded while firing the cannon - the powder took fire while being rammed. He returned to Birds Point. I was on guard at night.

5 - In Camp.
July 6, 1862. On guard.

7. Expressed some of my clothes hom.
8. On guard.
9. Made a gun sack & Mended socks.
10. In Camp.
11. On guard.
12. In Camp.
14. Went with Seed, Kent, Fahn, Duncan & Barson up to old man's farm for apples.
15. In Camp.
17. In Camp.
19. On guard. 40 of our company went to Bairo. Joined the rest of the Regt and went to Henderson Ky. to quell a riot.
20. On guard all night Sunday.
21. On patrol guard all night.
22. On
23. On
July 23, 1862 Continued. About 6 o'clock in the evening part of the 2 Ill Co's made us a call. They were scouting through the country, as a protection to the points poorly guarded, and as there was not more than a dozen of us at the point they were ordered to make us a call. So about sundown they appeared in view at some distance, and as the last rays of the sun shone upon their glittering sabers, and reflected on the few comrades who had gathered at the wharf to receive rations, and see the landing and departure of the ferryboat, we became very much frightened, supposing it to be the enemy. Uncle Tommy Richey was in command, and his first thought was to save himself and his men by boarding the vessel. He accordingly called to the captain to "hold on a minutet," and said: There is some cavalry coming, and we don't know whether they are our men or Rebels.
This frightened the Capt. and with a few awkwardly selected oaths he ordered the rope slackened, and the order was obeyed with more than ordinary haste. So much so that the man fell in going to the stake, and after loosening the rope fell again in his haste to get on the gang board as it was being drawn in.

And if ever that little Ferry jolted and slowed since the time it was built, it was about sundown on the 23rd day of July in the year of our Lord 1662.

The Captain and crew were so scared that they almost flew to Cairo and reported that Bird's Point was taken. The Convelesence were immediately gathered by Major Glaze, and every available man that could be found was given a musket and put on the boat, and sometime after dark landed at the lower part of the point. As we saw them bearing in, we wondered what it meant, and went down to the landing, as they drew near the shore
some one with a trembling voice which we did not recognise, but afterwards found to be Maj. Glaize, hallowed. All right boys we answered yes. Then all was quiet for a few seconds, then a voice from the pilot house said Did the Rebs take the Point? We answered no they were our men. Then a low buzzing sound of voices began on the boat getting louder and louder as the trembling sensation ceased. They then came ashore. had some friendly conversation telling how badly scared they were, and how the citizens of Cairo were scared and finally concluded to fire a few rounds to make the scare in Cairo complete. After which they returned to Cairo rejoicing that they were yet alive. General Strong then in command at Cairo had Major Glaize arrested, or rather took his sword from him for scaring the people of Cairo.

24. On guard at night.

27. Do... Read 40 chapters in the Bible.
28. On Patrol at night. The boys came back from Henderson Ky. No one hurt.
29. Some of the boys started on a scout through Mississippi County.
30. In Quarters. Not very well.
31. Our Company received orders to re-join the Regt at Cairo. John Farley discharged Aug. 1st 1862. Left Birds Point. Went to Cairo preparatory to a move south.

2. In Cairo.

3. Pay Day. Received $24.75.


6. Dickerson discharged. Charles Taylor, Marion Knights and Alex. Archibald disappeared. Supposed to have deserted.

5. Arrived in Jackson in the evening very warm day.

6. Put up tents and tried to imitate soldier life, and make ourselves at home.

7. On Sicket about one mile from camp.

8. Read 35 chapters in the Bible. Same
Staats died at the Hospital in Mound City.

Aug. 9, 1862. On guard on the Humbolt Road.
11. In Camp all day.
12. Our Company moved to the Court yard for Police purposes.
13. Ran around town hunting up some of the Alney boys.
14. On guard at the guard house.
15. Had my picture taken with gun in hand. On guard from 8 P.M. 'til 12.
17. On guard.
18. On Camp guard.
20. On Camp guard.
22. On Camp guard.
Aug. 26 1862 Had Regimental drill. I read some in the Bible.
27 - Do.
28 - On picket guard on the Brownsville road about 2 miles from town. While on duty, the Lieutenant in charge was standing by to examine passers. A darkie drove down the hill on the bridge with three bales of cotton, a corn pone, part of a chicken, and a bottle of molasses. As the hill was steep and the bridge a little slant, the team galloped at a good rate, and as the wagon jolted off the bridge, the darkies dinner jolted off the wagon. The darkie saw it fall but so did the Lieutenant, and as the darkie tried to stop to show his permit and get his dinner, the Lieutenant yelled at him, "Go right on, your pass is all right, I've seen it before, go right on." The darkie tried to say something, but the Lieutenant kept saying, "Go right on, go right on." So the darkey gave his dinner a doleful farewell look, and went right on.
29 - In Camp.
Aug. 30, 1862 - Finished reading my Bible through.

31. Mastered for Pay - It was rumored that the enemy was advancing on us. We went to town after night, and built a fort with bales of cotton. Things began to look like war.

Sept. 1, 1862 - On guard at the depot.

2. Relieved. In camp - Exciting times. Senator Davis. General Price has asked for an unconditional surrender and that Logan sent word that if he wanted us, to come and take us. We lowered our sibley tents in the evening and all went into the fort. I shall never forget a big darkey cook that we called Adam. He selected himself a gun and accoutrements, took his position on a meat barrel about the center of our company, and the last I saw of him at midnight he was still there, and his eyes shone like silver dollars on a burnt blanket. He was the stoutest man I ever knew. He would
take hold of a barrel of flour, and lift
it on his head and carry it with perfect
ease. He intended to fight for his liberty.
3. On guard at night. Expecting an
attack any hour.
4. Preparing for an attack.
5. On guard at night.
6. Do. Still expecting an attack
7. In camp.
8. Do

About midnight three darkies came
came down the road, Dan Peiffer, Edwin
Johnson, and myself were on post, and
expecting the enemy at any hour. Ed-
was somewhat excited, and as we could
hear but not see them, he challenged them
three times in rather quick succession.
at the last challenging we heard a voice
say, "me" at this Ed—fired, thinking the
battle was on Peiffer and I got excited
and fired too. The darkies got frightened
and started on the run. The reserve
fell in line and Capt. McBoy came to see what was needed. The comrades in the cotton fort picked their flints, and our entire forces were roused. In the morning one of the darkies came up to post and we learned from him that he and his two associates had been out-sparking, and old massa had whipped them, and they concluded to run off and go to the yanks. And he supposed that by the way the other two made the back track, they had gone back to massa thinking that being whipped was easier than being shot at.

10. Came off guard. Finished reading my Testament

11-12. In Camp

13. On Picket at night. Commenced reading my Testament. G.W. Grimes was discharged

14. In Camp

15. On Camp Guard

16. In Camp. Green B. Simpson discharged

17. Rained all night so that we had
to leave the fort and go in our tents.
18 - On patrol at night.
19-20 - In Camp.
21 - Had Company Inspection
22 - Read. Had plenty of Muscadines & Cherries.
23 - On guard at the Humboldt RR Bridge.
   Plenty of Muscadines
24-25 - In Camp. Drilled some.
26 - The wounded from the Iraka fight were brought in on the train. This was our first sight of the real effects of war.
27 - Moved back to our old camp ground west of the city.
28 - Sunday. Chaplain Blair preached in the forenoon, and Major Blaige preached in the afternoon.
29 - Finished reading my Testament.
30 - On guard at the depot.
Oct 1 1862 - Read books and tracts.
  2 - Do. Rainy day.
  3 - Do. Very windy day.
  4 - Do.
  5 - Had inspection.
Oct 6, 1862 - On guard at Genl. Grant's Head Quarters.

7-8 - In Camp.

9- - Do. Isaac Alger died at Olney Ill.

10- - On guard at Genl. Grant's Head Quarters.

11- Did some washing.

12- Sunday. Chaplain Blair Preached.

13- In Camp - J.J. Jones, Eleazer Johnson, John Flint and Wm. Shepherd were discharged.

14- On guard at Genl. Marsh's Head Quarters.

15- In Camp.

16- E. & Mc Murtry died at the general hospital in Jackson, Tenn.

17-18- In Camp.

19- Sunday Rev. Blair & Glayse preached.

20- In Camp.

21- On guard on the Boliver Road.

22-23-24- In Camp.

25- Very cold. Snowed some. bought me an overcoat of Mr. Handley.


27- In Camp. Drew a wool blanket.

28- In Camp.
Oct 29, 1862. In camp detailed for guard, but was not needed.

30. Detailed again, but not needed.

31. On guard, guarding a reed fence to keep our boys from taking any but the top rail. Mustered for pay.

Nov 1, 1862. On guard relieved at night.


3. Began building winter quarters but got marching orders.

4.5. In camp.

6. On guard at the Corinth railroad in the cane brake. Francis Lock was discharged.

7. Split pine for rails. Our tents thinking some of going into winter quarters.

8. Received marching orders again.

9. Chaplain Blair preached in the ev.

10. Went to the depot. Laid around all day. Started toward Lagrange at night.

11. Arrived in Lagrange, put up tents.


13. On guard, on the Grand Junction Road.
Nov. 14, 1862 - In Camp.
15 - On Battalion Drill.
16 - On Parade through the Streets of Lagrange.
17 - In Camp. Very warm. Rained some.
18-19 - In Camp.
20 - On Guard South East of Lagrange.
21 - In Camp.
22 -Rol Fahs and I walked about 3 miles to see some of the "Mo. boys.
23-24 - In Camp, rather cool weather.
25 - Left Lagrange. Marched about 6 miles. Went in camp where there was no water. I got very thirsty.
29 - Had to march 6 or 7 miles before we could get water. Don't think I ever suffered more in the length of time as I did for water. And when we reached the stream called, "Cold Water" I never had such relief.
30 - Marched 10 miles to Hollow Springs.
Dec. 1, 1862 - In Camp.
2 - Marched 4 miles to Hickory Hollow.
3 - Marched 7 miles to Abbyville.
4 - In Abbyville. The Cavalry passed to the front.


8. On being relieved from guard found our entire Regt under arrest. It seems that one of our lieutenants had taken a trysty to camp, and some of the officers wanting to show their red tape put the whole regt under guard. The hundred and two dozens, did the guard duty. While I was not there when the arrest was mad, yet I went in camp and shouldered my share of the disgrace.

9-10. In camp. Gen. Meade came had us drawn up in line and made us a little speech in which he expressed regrets for the hast with which we were arrested and explained how it came about and gave us very nice advice. After some of the boys gave him three groans which I thought was very much out of place.
Dec 10, 1862. Continued. Sam Countright died at College Hill in the Oxford Hospital.
17. Marched 13 miles.
19. Marched 3 miles south.
20. Cleaned up Camp.
22. Started on the retreat toward Memphis on account of Col Murphy's cowardly surrender of Holly Springs. We marched about 16 miles back to Oxford. I went with the wagon train.
23. On guard at the cor nell in Oxford.
24. Marched about 16 miles back to the Salubric River, or as we called it Hominy Hill. on short rations. As the common soldiers had not yet heard of the surrender at Holly Springs some thought that the war was over and we were on our way home.
   So, as we started out this morning we passed a blacksmith shop
and George Fyfe feeling rather stout, picked up a flow, and carried it some distance, muttering to himself, "When I get home I'm not going to steal like the rest of you fellows. I propose to earn an honest living, but we were too near fagg'd out to pass any jokes so he had it all his own way. Some time after, he threw down the flow, saying if we were all going to steal for a living, he would too for it wasn't worth while for one honest man to try to live among a set of thieves, but no one answered back, so he had his fun all to himself. About an hour after this we stopped for a few minutes rest and as we lay stretched out on both sides of the road, who should we see but George Fyfe riding up on the chaplins horse with his head tucked down taking no notice of his whereabouts, so sick he could hardly sit on the horse, but sick or no sick a soldier had to turn a joke while the crank was in reach. So we began to hollow, "Hello, Chaplain. Hello, Chaplain. We know
you was an honest man, but didn't think you would get to be chaplain so soon." His lips betrayed a sickly smile of recognition of the salute and then resumed their rigid form. For he was a sick boy. We soon recognised the fact, and our sympathetic natures soon got full control, and we laid our jokes aside for future use, and although he has never become a chaplain we think him an honest man and hope he is working for a living.

26. In camp at Homony Hill or as some called it Hungry Hollow. Not much to eat, and not very well.
27. On picket guard about two miles from camp. Short rations tried to make homony. Not very good.
29. In camp. Beginning to feel like eating if I had something to eat.
Dec-30. 1862 - The whole regiment on guard on the Salabahic River.

Jan. 1. 1863 - Had one Hard Jack with which to celebrate New-Years Day. commenced reading my Testament.
2 - On guard at Logans Head Quarters. Rained all night.
3 - In Camp.
4 - Do. Chaplin Britton reached to us.
5 - Marched about 14 miles to Hollow Springs.
6 - Marched 10 miles to Cold Water.
7 - Marched 22 miles to Grand Junction.
8 - On Guard. Rained all day, but clear at night.
9 - Marched 7 miles, through Lagrange on the Memphis Road.
10 - Marched 6 miles to Moscow.
11 - In Lafayette.
12 - In Lafayette.
13-14 - Do. Rained both days.
15 - Snowed some. Very cold day.
Jan-16-1863 - On guard on Memphis Rail Road. The coldest night I ever saw had to relieve the guards every 15 minutes and then we nearly froze to death.

17 - In Camp.

18 - Marched 12 miles on the Memphis Road.

19 - " 10 " Very muddy.

20 - " 9 " To the suburbs of Memphis. John Carson died in the hospital in Lagrange Tenn.

21 - In Camp near Memphis.

22 - Not well. Had Camp diarrhea.


24 - On picket guard. Received $26 from the government for 2 months service.

25-26 - In Camp.


28 - Moved Camp. Got away from the sneering 7th Mo. and 8th Ills.

29 - Went to the city of Memphis or in Camp near it.

30 - On fatigue in city Loading Hay.
Jan. 31, 1863 - In Camp. Finished reading my Testament for the 4th time and my Bible once.

Feb 1, 1863 - Commenced reading the Testament the 5th time.

2 - On Fatigue Loading Hay.

3-7 - In Camp. Read some each day.

8 - On chain picket south of Camp.

James Eckly died in the Hospital, Memphis.

9-12 - In Camp near Memphis.

13 - Company's A & B started to Vicksburg to guard a couple steamers which towed the Evans Wharf Boat with provision on the boat all night.

14 - Left Memphis early for Vicksburg; went to Helena.

15 - Went from Helena to Napoleon. Could not return after night on account of the Wharf Boat being old and somewhat rotten.

16 - Went from Napoleon, Grand Lake.

17 - On guard on the boat arrived at Young's Point. Left Martin Sazgee at the hospital with small pox. Last we saw of him
Feb. 18, 1863. Started back to Memphis on the steamer "Ligress.
19. On the River all day and night.
20. " " " " " " " "
22-25. In camp.
26. Went on guard guarding the property of a Dr. Wheeldon who had a fine green house with all kinds of fine flowers.
James Roney is with me, and the rich old coon boards, and gives us a bed to sleep on in his office.
27. On guard at Dr. Wheedens
28. Do.

March 1, 1863. Still on guard at Wheedens. Finished reading the Testament the 5th time.
2-5. On guard at Dr. Wheedens.
6. Relieved from guard at my own request.
8-12. In camp.
15- In Camp.
16- On Licket.
17- In Camp.
18- Went to Fort Pickens to see Benj. Banks of the 130 Regt.
19- In Camp.
20- On Licket at night.
21- On Licket at night for the purpose of keeping the 3rd Ills Cavalry from stealing their own horses. and selling them to the rebel bushwhackers. I dont know this to be true, but such was the rumor.
22-25- In Camp.
27-28- In Camp.
30- In Camp.
31- Finished reading my Testament for the 6th time.
Apr 1-1863- On Guard.
April 2-1863- In Camp in Memphis
3-4- "
5- On Picket Guard
6-10- In Camp
11- On Picket
12-15- In Camp
16- Pay Day- On guard at the Pay Master's Office. Received $ 66.00 from A.J.
17-20- In Camp
21- On guard near the Rail Road
22-24- In Camp
25- We had a very hard hail storm which broke nearly all the glass in Dr. Wheeler's Green Houses and destroyed many of his plants.
26- On Picket guard. Clark McNair, Thomas Barty, and Aaron Howland joined us by enlistment.
27-28- In Camp
29- " " " H. Burns returned to Regt.
30- In Camp. Mustered for pay.
May 1-1863- On Picket Guard
2- In Camp. Did some sewing.
May 3, 1863. Went to hear a Negro preach a funeral of "Breedtter Jim," a rather comical affair for the use of big words.

Manuel Flaherty enlisted.

4 - In Camp.

5 - On guard, guarding the Extra Duty men.

6-7 - In Camp.

8 - Received marching orders. Went to the Boat Landing.

9 - Started for Vicksburg.

10 - On the Boat.

11 - On guard on the boat; arrived at Young's Point.

12 - Put up tents; plenty of blackberries.

13 - On picket guard near the river at the point opposite Vicksburg. Got badly scared by our own men. They had a mortar in a bend of the river out of view of the enemy as I stood near the point. The mortar was almost directly in front of me, and I was not aware of its presence. Until, all of a sudden it belched forth like a volcano, and nearly raised me off the ground. It didn't
seem more than ten feet from me. My first thought was that I was killed. But as I looked up and saw the shell cutting the air and penetrating the darkness toward Vicksburg. I realized that I was alive, but not likely to be if I remained there long. So I soon received general order No. 1 from my own head quarters to move my position a little to the right and rear, and keep very near the ground.

15. On Fatigue making Cordesoy Road.
16-20. In Camp.
21. On Guard opposite Vicksburg.
22. Crossed the River on the little boat; marched about 10 miles.
23. Marched to Genl. McPherson's head quarters to report for duty and he ordered us back almost to the place from whence we started, making 12 miles of very hard, and dangerous marching to gratify red-Tape. The Rebs shelled us freely at different points on the road.
May 24, 1863 - Our whole Regt went on guard. The Rebs shelled us pretty briskly all day. We exchanged shots freely.

25 - Still on guard. In the evening the 46th Ills Regt relieved us. They thought we were a little excited when our major informed them that the Rebs were in the ravine just below us, and making preparation for an attack and he wanted his men relieved at a certain very important point so they could go to the rear and get something to eat for they had been on duty 48 hours without any cooking. The Major of the 46th told him to take his men and go, but our major told him if he did, they would all be gobbled in. But some of them they would take care of themselves. They had been to Shiloh and Donaldson, and they would be inside of that rebel fort inside of 48 hours. These expressions spinkles our major and he gave them a slight blessing, went and got his men, we formed a line and marched back about half
a mile and just as we were stacking our arms we heard the rattle of musketry we then started back by this time it was so dark we couldent tell Rebs from Yanks the Rebs had taken the 46" or rather they had taken the fort as they said they would and we had to lay in line of battle all night without any cooked supper. I slept part of the night in line and my place in the line was where two little gullies met a lot of corn cobs and stalks had washed down making it rather rough but I lay forward on my stomach and slept as nicely as if I was on a feather bed, felt fine next morning

26 - Moved from the left to the center of our army. On alarm guard at night.
27 - In camp.
28 - Do. Emmanuel Flaggarty deserted.
29 - In camp.
30 - On alarm guard at night.
31 - In camp.

June 1, 1863 - In camp.
June 2, 1863. In Camp.
3d. On Fatigue all night. Digging Riffle pits.
4-6. In Camp.
On guard at night. Came very nearly shooting at a yoke of oxen that were feeding on the grass. Could hear the ring of the yoke rattle and knowing the rebels to be near thought it sounded like they were planting a battery, but as they walked away I got easy.
8. In Camp at Young's Point. One of our boys on guard shot a rebel early this morning. He was a fine looking man. His horse stayed by him. His comrades tried to get him or his horse but failed. We buried him near where he was shot and marked his initials on a tree near by. or at least the initials that were on his carterage box.
Thomas Colter died at the Small Poxy hospital in Memphis, Tenn.
June 10-13-1863 - In Camp.
14 - Started for Richmond L A. went about 15 miles. Went in camp near the widow Ames's. Plenty to eat.
15 - Marched about 9 miles. Had a skirmish. Took Richmond. Burned the town. The Rebs left just as dinner was ready. The Frying Pans and Coffee Kettles were on the fire. We finished the cooking while they snatchedled, and cavalry pursued them until they were at a safe distance. They had a much larger force than we, but they didn't know it.

We then marched 3 miles back making in all 12 miles.
16 - Marched 21 miles back to Young's Point.
17-19 - In Camp.
20 - In Camp. Had Regimental Inspection.
21 - Went on the Omaha Boat in the evening.
22 - Went to Sapaw Island for cattle, but could not get them. They were so wild, 12 miles.
23 - Went to Sapaw Island for cattle, got a boat load. 12 miles.
24-25 - 1863. In camp.
26 - On guard at the Negro Correll.
27 - Still on guard until night.
28-29 - In camp.
July 1. 1863. On the Island driving cattle.
2 - In the same business.
3 - Returned to Camp. General Lemberton offers to surrender the city tomorrow.
4 - Bicksburg is ours. A joyful time in camp. Butlers make money. Pie and gingerbread supper.
5-7 - In camp.
8 - On guard at the Negro Correll.
9 - In camp.
10 - Went to Bicksburg to view the city.
11-14 - In camp.
15 - Moved to Bicksburg got very sick on the way over. Had a bilious attack.
16 - Put up tents but not well.
17 - Sick. Have some fever.
18-20 - Sick. Received $6.85 from A.S.
21-22 - Sick with fever.
23 - Some better.
24 - Still improving some.
25 - John Bower died of fever in the Regimental Hospital.
26 - Still improving. The Dr thinks I ought to be in the hospital but I don't think so and the Captain backs me up.
27 - In Camp. Still improving.
28 - Up, but very weak.
29 - Fever down and I am up.
30 - Beginning to feel pretty good. Walk about some but am very weak.
31 - Still improving. As so many are sick and the guard duty heavy for the well I volunteered to do guard duty at the Spring. My orderly thinks I had better not try it but I feel well enough. While on guard I formed an acquaintance with a young man by the name of Naylor from Ashland Co Oh my uncle Martin Lutzy's nephew. Later toward evening I took a chill after which fever rose again. Very sick all night.
Aug. 1-1863– In Camp– Not well.
2–
3-6– In Camp– Sick but some better.
7– Still improving.
8– Feeling almost well.
9–
10– Not very well but went on guard to guard the steamer Ed. Walsh.
11– In Camp.
12– On guard on the steamer Ed. Walsh.
13– Had Regimental Inspection.
14– In Camp.
15– On guard– guarding sugar.
16-17– In Camp.
18– In Camp.– The steamer City of Madison blew up while being loaded with shot shell, rations and butter goods.
Some colored men were carrying fixed shells, and blowing them away in the hull of the vessel. and some suppose that they let one fall which caused the explosion, while others think the boiler bursted– there was none left to explain. It was the most
Terrible sight I ever witnessed. The hull went down and every thing else went up. Men and portions of the vessel were blown up as high as we could see. The concussion was so great that it shook the earth as far out as big black 12 miles. Don't know how much farther. Can't tell how many were killed some suppose about 25-mostly clerks. One man fell in Washington street.

This caused quite an excitement and I with not less than 5000 others started on the run toward the landing to ascertain the cause, and results, but when within two or three hundred yards of the wreck my speed was checked by a solid mass of human beings. While trying to press my way through them, a report that some shells were about to explode caused the surging mass to face about, and a regular stampede ensued. As I turned to run some one stepped on my heel, and being weakened down from my sick spell I fell, and it happened to be where there was a great pile
of pieces of brick. A house had been battered down, and the good brick had been taken for flues while the bats were scattered in every direction. As I fell in this rough place the people no telling how many fell over me and piled on me until they crushed out every hope of life. But finally the crowd passed on. My way became clear, and hope returned. It was some time before I could fully realize in which world I was. I stretched out my limbs, examined carefully to see if bones were broken, and finally decided that I was more scared than hurt. So I wended my way back to quarters, and stretched myself out on my bunk to meditate on my narrow escape.

And as I lay there and thought it all over, I broke out in a sweat from every pore. For I had been scared for all that was out. Reaction had come without any doubt.

Some comrades since then have had cheek to say that I haven't grown one inch since that day.
Now this may seem strange, and yet may be true
For I got my growth young, as all fine stock do

Yet some say strange things, with the truth left out
Which sensible men are compelled to doubt
With their hatchet they hack the cherry tree high
Then they say, "Father I can't tell a lie"

Yet if they had been crushed as I was in youth
They'd have died right there for the lack of truth
But as it was me, the fact was made plain
That "truth crushed to earth will rise up again"

When I got up I found great holes in the
Knees of my pants, and in my blouse sleeves
After sewing up these rents, and getting over
My scare I went back to the boat, glad that
I was alive, but felt pretty sore that evening
Aug. 19 - In Camp.
20 - On guard at the Boat Landing - Joseph
H. Jade died at the hospital in Memphis.
21-28 - In Camp. Still weak from sickness, scare, and billiousness, don't regain
strength as I should, weather too hot.
Aug. 29-1863 - On guard guarding hand hack and shells.
30- In Camp.
2-3- In Camp.
4- On Guard.
5-6. In Camp.
7- On Guard.
8- Not relieved from guard until night. Our Regt. was put in the 1st Brigade, 3rd Division, 15th Army Corps. John A. Logan Corps Commander. John E. Smith Division Commander. Colonel Alexander Brigade Commander. Our Brigade was composed of the 48 and 57 Inds, 4th Min., 18th Wis., and 63rd Ills.
9-12. In Camp.
13. The Regt. started to Helena, expecting to pursue the rebels in Arkansas, but were stopped at Memphis. Not needed. Being still weak from my sickness. I was left with the invalids at
Dicksburg under the care of Dr. Whitney of the 14th Wisconsin

14 - In Camp - not well went to the doctor of the 14th Wis. for medicine

15-17 - In Camp - Sick. it seems that I can't straighten up again

18 - Some better.

19 - Still better.

20 - Still improving.

21-24 - In Camp - gaining strength each day.

25 - Took down tents. Went to the Landing

26 - Got on board the Steamer Gene Anderson

27 - Left Dicksburg for Memphis to join the Regiment. Went across the River to Young's Point. Stayed all night. The darkies were having camp meeting and seemed to be enjoying themselves hugely.

The old antelies had their heads tied up with red or yellow handkerchiefs and as they sang they stood and kept time with their whole bodies. And the old uncles bending them around almost like dancing, they kept it up nearly all night.
Sept 28. 1863. Left Youngs Point on the Gunl Anderson went up the river. The steamer Robert Campbell, coming down took fire some distance from us, by the time it reached us there was nothing of it but the hull. When we reached the place where where the savers were our steamer gathered them up and took them to the levee side where they could be cared for. About 50 persons were drowned besides mules and war implements. One Lieutenant had presence of mind sufficient to pick up a life preserver and put it around his waist instead of under his arms, and the result was the heaviest part of his body being above the preserver threw his head down and he drowned in water where he might have waded out. But a fellow must live and learn, and experience is a splendid teacher if it kill a fellow occasionally. One woman was saved who lost her babe, another woman was drowned while her babe
was rescued by a big stout-looking man who seemed to be an Irishman. This was a girl Babe and was sent north by one of the officers.

Sept 29: On the River.

30. Dr. Henry L. Shepheard was sent to the invalid Corps. The last I heard of him October 1, 1863. Arrived at Helena. Just as our boat was being tied up, the steamer Adriatic came up by our side so as to fall in below us. And as she was rounding in, she ran into our wheel house crashing in the weatherboarding, frightening some of us nearly out of our wits. At the time it happened Bill Johnson and I were sitting right by the wheel house on the inside, feasting on hard tack and butter. The butter being a little stale but yet a real luxury and only 40 cents a pound. A lot of darkies were in the back part of the vessel. Some asleep and some telling yarns, while Nigger Lou and old
aunt Tilda March were cutting and sewing. All at once the crash came. Bill Johnson rolled his eyes toward the crash, and as if by magic he raised about 6 feet; how he got on foot and what he did with his battered cracker box has always been a mystery to me. As I looked toward him about all I could see was the rows of tacks in the bottoms of his shoes, as he made toward the front of the vessel. I threw my butter in my haversack to keep the darkies from stealing it, then followed after him with all my might. I had to run through a narrow pass-way between a stack of cracker boxes on one side and oats sacks on the other. One sack of oats had fallen down and as I went to step over it, old aunt Tilda stepped on my heel and I fell, but she was going at such a rate that when she fell she cleared me at least 5 feet. And it was good for me, she did for she weighed over 250 lbs. By the time I got to the front the scene was
over and Bill Johnson had scaled the distance between boat and shore, and
landed in Arkansas in good trim for traveling, for we had to travel about
5 miles so the boat could get over the sand bars. We were real Arkansas travelers.

2. Arrived in Memphis.

3. In Camp.

4. Received marching orders.

5. Went to the Depot.

6. Took the train went to Corinth, Miss. 91 miles.

7. Went to Glendale 9 miles.


9. Did my washing.

10. In Camp. Drew pair of shoes 205 and a wool blanket 3.60

11. On picket south of Glendale.


17. Marched 8 miles to Burnsville. Received $26. from Mrs. Rained all night.

1863

Oct 19, 1864. Marched 10 miles to Inaka.
20. In Camp.
21. Marched 9 miles to Bear Creek near Buzzard Roost.
22. In Camp. Clear day.
23. Marched 8 miles on east.
24. In Camp.
25. On Guard.
26. Heavy Cannonading in front.
27. In Camp.
28. On Fatigue working on the R.R.
29. Marched from Dixon Station to Chickasaw Landing on the Tennessee River about 14 miles.
30. Waiting for transportation across the Tennessee River.
31. Mustered for pay. Crossed the river at night. Camped in a yard near Waterloo.

Nov 1, 1863. Marched from Waterloo 1 mile.
2. Marched 14 miles to Florence Ala.
Nov. 4, 1863 - Marched 13 miles, N. E.
5 - Marched 11 miles N. E.
6 - " 11 "  " "
7 - " 14 "  " "
8 - " 14 "  " "
9 - In camp near Fayetteville, Tenn.
10 - Marched 12 miles toward Winchester.
11 - " 18 "  " "
12 - In camp near Winchester.
13 - Marched 16 miles to and over the Cumberland mountains. Rained all forenoon. Plenty of Blackberries.
14 - Marched about 12 miles to Battle Creek.
15 - " 9 Miles to near Bridge Port, Ala.
16-17 - In camp.
18 - Crossed the Tennessee River and marched 8 miles to Shell mound.
19 - Started at 6 A.M. Marched all day and night and until 6 o'clock the next morning, making 35 miles in 26 hours. The roads very bad.
20 - Still on the march. Stopped long enough at midnight to make coffee.
moved on until morning passed in the valley near Lookout Mountain after night. Went in camp about 8 o'clock the morning of the 21st.

21 - Went in camp at about 8 A.M. Rained all day.

22-23 - In Camp.

24 - Started after the Rebs about midnight. Crossed the Tennessee River in pontoon ships. Captured the pickets about 3 o'clock and drove the army back to the top of Mission Ridge.

25 - Fighting began in good earnest about day light and was kept up constantly until dark. We threw up one line of breast works on the bank of the river, and another about a half mile from it. Then the third line near the top of the ridge. After throwing up one line of works for our Regiment I was detailed to help throw up another to protect the battery, making four lines of works in which I took
an active part and there wasn't much fun in it or if there was I couldn't see it; for two of them were built under fire.

The "50" Ohio charged the rebels several times, but were repulsed each time with considerable loss. At one time they were driven clear back to the valley, and one little fellow guessed went clear to never. He threw his hat one way and his gun another, then walked up his eyes like a scared cat, and made a B line for the open space near the battery. And such a gettin up and goen I never did. He started toward the Tennessee River, but where went is hard to tell as he passed our regiment we gave him the right of way and all the encouragement we could by yelling at him, "Go it little one they're after ye". The next regt. took up the theme and as far as we could see him he seemed willing
to take our advice and go. Just as this little passed out of view and the roar of our encouraging words ceased, and my coffee pot on the fire looked enticing. The water was just beginning to boil and the coffee grounds blubber when the rebel reserve came down the hill with a fiendish yell, and gave our men no chance to rally. Just then our colonel yelled out "Attention 63rd fall in fall in, forward double quick." I gave my coffee pot a glancing doleful look, as if to say 'fare you well brother Watkins ah.'

But we saved the battery at our left which the Rebs expected to take, and while they beat a hasty retreat up the hill I beat one toward my coffee pot and strange to say it was still there.

After saving the battery, I was detailed to fill some canteens. While at the spring my Regt went on the ski-
mish line relieving the 80° Ohio. When I came back I asked a battery man which way my regiment had, he pointed toward the mouth of his cannon, so I started toward the in the open space for the battery. Just as I got down the hill low enough for the cannon ball to go over my head the batteryman shot it off. I suppose to frighten me, not expecting it came very nearly knocking me down. My head roared for hours.

But on I went. My regiment deployed to the right of the battery space and being in that space— and the underbrush being thick I missed them and began climbing the hill thinking they were still beyond me. I went—untill the minie balls whizied around me so thick that I became suspicious that there was a mistake somewhere, so dodging behind a tree I looked back and saw my regiment...
several hundred yard to my left and below me. and if ever I ran crooked and dodged in all my life it was then I reached the regiment without a scratch while I firmly believe 100 shots had been fired at me. IT now being near dusk the firing became less rapid, the word was passed along the line to prepare to charge at midnight but the rebs left about 10 oclock and we were not sorry. He had nothing to eat, and no prospect of getting anything until we took it from the enemy. For our eastern army would not divide with us after we had marched 450 miles to help them out of trouble. The night was rather cool.

Nov 26 1863. Early this morning I went over the battle field to see if I could find anything to eat but found nothing. Dan Peppers found a couple corn poines in a dead rebs haversack, they were very bloody, but he cut out the bloody
spots and had quite a feast. The Battlefield looked terrible on account of dead and wounded men. I passed one man sitting by the rebel breast-works with his gun in his hands, his eyes were open and he looked all right as he gave me no look of recognition. I did not speak to him. I thought a little strange of him for not noticing me and wondered why he was sitting there.

Presently I came back and saw a crowd of men standing around him. I pressed my way through the crowd and found that the man had been shot in the mouth and was dead, his mustach hid the wound, another man had his head shot off from his mouth up leaving his under jaw. Of all I have yet seen in my army life, this battlefield was the most horrible. It almost made me sick. I hope I may never see the like again.

The rebs stripped a great many of our dead for their clothes. Our Regt was
1863

engaged not far from the tunnel, and to the left of Gen'l Bragg's headquarters.

Nov. 27th, 1863 - We followed the rebels about 7 miles, our advance skirmished with their rear. We followed them through Chickamoga. They set fire to the commissaries they had stored at Chickamoga, their meat burned up redly, but their meal just burned a little on the top. So we helped ourselves, and being quite hungry we were not bashful. I let one of the boys carry my gun, while I took my half of the mess tent, stretched it on the ground and filled it with meal, then undertook to shoulder it, but found I had too much. I threw out about half, and still I couldn't shoulder it. I kept throwing out until I could carry it. But after I had carried it quite a distance I had to stop and throw out again, and finally we
went in camp perhaps a mile beyond Chickamauga. On the way one of the boys picked up a piece of a board about 6 inches wide and 2 1/2 feet long. on this board, and on an old hoe that Capt. McBrue found, we baked the most of our bread for the company. We mixed water and meal without salt or grease, spread it on the board and braced it up to the fire. The board was kept hot all night. Some who could not wait their turn for the board roasted their dough up in a ball, and put it in the ashes and then piled coals on it. We filled up on this kind of bread until it went back on many of us.


30. On very short rations.
Dec 1, 1863 In Camp—Short Rations
Dec 2, 1863 In Camp—Pay Day. Received $26.00 Short Rations.
3. In Camp—Short rations.
4. Started for Bridgeport Ala. marched 16 miles. Very hungry, we scattered through a wide Prairie to gather the berries of the wild rose bush.
5. Marched 14 miles to Bridgeport. Very hungry. Three of us—Jim, Bare Pot Fuchs and I, saw a man with a sack of onions he had stolen from a settler store. We bought about a peck of them, and sat down and ate them the same as if they were apples. We soon got plenty to eat, but before the rations were issued I was placed on guard and fatigue, I was to guard the rations and help load them on the wagons. I did my full duty in helping to load, but I could not have the heart to keep the boys from eating and when the Officer saw I could not be melted down and did not require
it, he said nothing to me, nor I to him, but I knew by his looks that he could not enforce the order any more than I could obey it—so the boys filled up for once, and were happy.

Dec 6-19. In camp
20. On picket guard
21. Started toward Huntsville, marched 17 miles.
22. 13
23. 13
24. 16
25. 16
26. 2 miles into Huntsville
27. On guard at the jail.
28-29. In camp.
30. Went to Brown Station for rations, we drew one day's rations for present use. The wild prairie grass took fire and was coming toward us at a fearful rate. I suppose the rebels thought to burn us alive. In our desperate to burn us off a sta-
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ending place before it reached us we came very nearly getting our accoutrements burned, in gathering up my things I got all except my chunk of sow-belly, before I could get back to it, the fire came with a rush, and by the time the fire was so I could run through it my meal was badly burned Our trip was on the train 10 miles.
31 - Went back to Huntsville 10 miles.

January 1 1864 - In Camp
2-3 - In Camp.
4 - Sworn into the Veteran Service.
5 - Reenlisted for three years more.
6 - In Camp.
7-8 - On picket guard.
9 - On guard east of town.
10-11 - In Camp.
12 - On fatigue. Moved Camp 2 miles west of town.
13-14 - In Camp.
15 - Examined for Veteran Service.
Jan-16-18 – In Camp
19 – On Picket Guard
20-24 – In Camp
25 – On Picket Guard
26-27 – In Camp
28 – Went Foraging. Three woman and a man gave us a terrible tongue-lashing for taking their fodder but as he had no Protection Papers and could have had by taking an oath of allegiance – as he would not take the oath, we took his fodder by order of the Quartermaster who was with us.
28-31 – In Camp

Feb-1, 1864 – Went Foraging
2-3 – In Camp
4 – On Picket
5-9 – In Camp
10 – mustered into Artisan Service on Picket at night.
11 – In Camp
12 – On Picket – Pay Day. Rec’d 208.55 cts
Feb-13 1864. In Camp.
17. On Sicket Guard.
22-23. In Camp.
24. On Sicket.
28. Went to Huntsville to Presbyterian meeting. Prof. Ross preached. I heard and saw many things that were strange to me, and a more aristocratic congregation I never saw. They had a choir to do the singing, and a big black man to keep wind in the organ. The black man had to retire during the preaching but come back in to fump wind for the winding up hymn. I wondered if they would take their drapery to the ante-room of heaven with them.
Rainy Day.
29. On Escort of Lieut Laws, deceased.
March 1st 1864. In camp
2. On guard.
3-5. In camp.
6. On guard.
7. In camp.
8. Went foraging.
9. After forage.
10. Came back in camp.
11. On picket guard.
20. On guard.
21-23. In camp.
24. On guard.
25-27. In camp.
28. In camp not very well.
29. On picket guard.
30-31. In camp.

April 1. In camp.
2. Went to the city of Huntsville. Took for home on sick furlough, lay over all night. Had the old fashioned ague for
1864

The first time in my life, I thought it was real funny while I was shaking, but changed my mind when the fever raised.

3. Started for home and went to Nashville.


5. Went to Louisville KY.

6. In Louisville all day.

7. Left L for Indianapolis.

8. Arrived in Centralia Ills at night.

9.-10. In Barracks at Centralia.


Part of the Regt went to Jonesborough to quell a riot.

12. Regt came back. Our furloughs were dated.

13. Arrived in Olney. Up to this time I marched 659 miles, and stood guard 142 times. To undertake to describe our hearty reception and great joy at home would be beyond my power and might seem foolish to some.

14. At Home. Went to Prayer meeting at night.
April 15-16 1864 At home
17. Went to church. Had a light chill
18. Had a high fever all day.
19. Had the ague.
25. Went to Bridgeport
26. Went to Eliza Gray's Eat-the-wedding chicken.
27. Went to Sam Combs. Then to Bridgeport.
28. Went back to Olney. Took Lide, bomb, with me. Went to the Soldiers Banquet.
30. At home. Lide went back home.
May 1 1864. Went to Church. It rained and snowed some.
2-12. At home most of the time, and not very well, so that I did not enjoy my furlough as I had hoped.
13. Left Olney for the army arrived in Centralia by midnight some of the boys got drunk.
14. In Camp at Centralia. The re
cruits for the 136 Regt was in camp with us. Some of our boys treated them mean—Eat their light bread and sugar, and stol the blankets.

15—Went from Centurka to Cairo. The 136 followed us to the depot with their blankets around them—those who had any—to see us start.

16—In Camp in Cairo.

18—Left Cairo for Smithland on the Steamer Gen. Anderson. As we had the upper deck the boat blew in our faces so I got under the edge of the roof to keep it from me, and went to sleep. While asleep the boat landed at Smithland and all got off but me. Early in the morning a man woke me, and I was put off at a little place on the Ills side, which I afterwards learned to be Bay City per haps miles above Smithland. It was a joke on the sleep, but I was determined to make the best of it. So as soon as I landed I put a load in my gun and
made a B line for a new log house on the hill, here something like a dozen dogs came out to welcome me. I soon saw that I could do nothing with them by the way of coaxing, and I didn't dare to run. So I brought old bet to my shoulder and took aim at the nearest thinking if I shot one the rest would take warning and if they did not I would bayonet them as best I could. But the old man of the house came out just in time to save his bravest dog and quell the mob, he yelled to them "On'tin this ye rascals, clear yourselves this minit." I then went up to the old gent, told him my trouble, and tried to hire him to take me across the river but he refused to do it saying he had spent time, and by the way he said it. I concluded he was an old butternut. So I said good morning and started on down along the river bank. When about 100 yards from the house I saw two
good skiffs tied up. My first thought was to take one and cross myself over but as I rolled my eye back I saw a boy some 10 or 12 years old going toward them. It seemed that the old fellow suspected me and sent the boy to watch the skiffs. But I had been in the watching business longer than he so two of us watched the skiffs at the same time. I just went on as though I had not seen him until I came to a low place in the timber then went near the river and sat down. The boy sat in one of the skiffs a while then went back to the house. Then I thought it was my turn to sit in the skiff a while. So I slipped along under cover of the bank to reconnoiter. I found everything favorable for a fine excursion except the oars. I had seen them back of his chimney as I passed his house. I walked along down the river in search of something which I might use
as an oar if it was nothing more than a club board. And I wished so hard that it became the longing desire of my heart, and of course that made it prayer and just as I was about to give up in despair, I found in a drift the paddle-end of an old oar about 4 feet long. I hurried back, mounted the stuff with the idea that I would get to be Captain, pilot, mate and guard, and if there was any sounding to do I would do it myself then I would be sure to understand what was said. But when I got ready to start, I found myself in an eddy, not being used to rowing and only having one oar I found it quite difficult to get out into the current, but I kept tugging away knowing that patience and perseverance would bring all out right in the end, finally I got out into the current and began to feel easy I fixed my gun in the stern of the stuff like a man-of-war, ready for any
1864

Emergency. I kept my eye on the old man's cabin until I got out of gun-shot. I intended to cross the river whether he saw me or not. I had a very pleasant ride and landed near the mouth of the Cumberland river and tied up. Found the boys all right, they had not missed me. Possibly that old butternut will accommodate a soldier next time. I have since learned that the old fellow's name is Broadway.

May 18th. In Camp in Smithland.
- 20th. Arrived in Nashville about moon.
- 21st. Left Nashville for Huntsville. Via Stevenson.
  22nd. Sunday. Arrived in Huntsville.
  23rd. In Huntsville. Drew a pair of shoes for $1.45.
  24th. Marched to Trianna about 16 miles, hard march rained all forenoon.
May 25, 1864. Began boarding at a Colored Ladies in Company with Rob Fehr, Rob Glaze, George Holgamon and George Miller.
26" On Guard
27" In Camp.
28" Do. Had a slight chill.
29" Our Chaplain formed an army Sunday School.
30" In Camp.
31" Do.

June 1, 1864. In Camp.
2" On Picket Guard (C.G. Sadnoca) rained some.
3" In Camp. Rained all day.
4" In Camp. Sent #80. home.
5" Our Chaplain formed an army Church.
6" In Camp.
7" On Picket Guard.
8" In Camp.
9" Do. Drilled some.
10" Do.
1864

12. In Camp, still raining
13. " "
14. " "
15. Marched to Huntsville, 16 miles
16. In Camp
17. " "
18. " "
19. On Guard (CS Laduea)
20. In Camp.
21. " "
22. Marched 10 miles to Flint River. Very warm day. and a hard march. Tom Leach got killed accidently by gun going off while stacking and shot him in the throat killing him instantly.
23. Marched 15 miles to Paint Rock.
24. Marched 18 miles to Scott's Tories.
25. " 19 miles to Crow Creek. Hot day a good many of the boys gave out.
27. Kent swimming twice
28. Kent swimming three times
June 29, 1864 - Marched 3 miles to Stew-son. On guard until evening then took the train and arrived in Cartersville about 10 O'clock. 40 miles.
30 - Went to Kingston Ga. 75 miles.
July 1 - In Camp. Clear day but rained very hard at night. We had no tents, got everything wet.
2 - Moved Camp one mile east of town.
3 - In Camp Sunday.
4 - " "
5 - On Fatigue, getting rations.
6 - In Camp.
7 - " "
8 - On guard on the train to Rome and back. 34 miles.
9 - In Camp.
10 - Had meeting and regimental inspection Sunday.
11 - Went Huckle berriesing. On Fatigue loading corn sacks.
12 - Marched 13 miles to near Cartin.
13 - Moved Camp 2 miles and
built us she-bangs.
14 - On Picket (C.S. Belmont)
15 - In Camp
16 - Chief preached at night
17 - Went to Preaching and Sunday School
18 - In Camp
19 - ... drew a blouse
20 - ...
21 - On Picket (C.S. Resaca)
22-27 - In Camp
28 - On Picket at the Wool Shed near Alabona - 3 miles
29 - Still on guard.
30 - ...
31 - Marched back to Camp 3 miles
Aug. 1-2 - In Camp
3 - Moved Camp one mile to Centerville. Built she-bangs. On Picket all night - C.S. Fort Henry.
4 - Got relieved from guard at night
5 - Detailed for guard. Went to Post not being needed. Came back.
6 - On Picket on the Tennessee Road
CS. Mill Springs.
Aug. 7 - 1864. Went to Negro Preaching.
8 - On Picket on the Cartersville road.
CS Raymond. Received $32. from US.
9 - In Camp.
10 - On Guard.
11 - In Camp.
12 - On Guard on the Cartersville road. CS Resaca.
14 - Attended Preaching & Sunday School.
15 - On Picket on the Rail Road. Had very strict orders as the enemy had torn up the R R in our rear.
CS Port Hudson.
16 - In Camp.
17 - On Guard on the Cartersville Road.
CS Little Rock.
18 - In Camp.
19 - On Guard on the Tennessee Road. CS Heeling.
20 - In Camp.
21 - On Guard Brunt Bridge Road. CS Gettys.
Aug. 22. 1864 - In camp. Got my picture taken.

23 - On picket Tennessee Road (CS Peterburg)

24 - In camp

25 - On picket - Tenn. Road (CS Redwood)

26 - In camp

27 - On forage escort

28 - On picket - Tenn. Road (CS Charleston)

29 - In camp

30 - On picket - Tenn. Road (CS Dalton)

31 - In camp

Sept. 1. 1864 - On picket (CS Little Rock)

2 - In camp - Began committing the Book of Romans

3 - On picket - Tenn. Road (CS Mission Ridge)

4 - In camp

5 - On picket (CS Jackson)

6 - In camp - not well (diarrhea)

7 - Do

8 - Do

9 - Do, some better. Drew one pair of pants $3.10, and one pair of shoes $1.46.
Sept. 10, 1864 - On picket on the Jemm road. (C.S. Petersburgh)
11 - In Camp
12 - On picket C.S. Rebecca. Finished reading the Testament
13 - In Camp
14 - On picket Harlem Road (C.S. Dalton)
15 - In Camp
16 - On picket on the Bellwood Ironworks Road (C.S. Alabama)
17 - In Camp
18 - On picket on the Harlem Road (C.S. Hatchie). Rained some
19 - In Camp
20 - On picket Harlem Road (C.S. Helena). Rained some
21 - In Camp. Rained all day.
22 - ""
23 - On guard Jemm Road (C.S. Jonesboro)
24 - In Camp
25 - On guard Jemm Road (Harpers Ferry)
26 - In Camp
27 - On picket on the Bellwood Iron
works Road - (Black River)
28 - In Camp
29 - On Picket B.W.S.W. Road (Hollow Springs)
30 - In Camp. Repaired the Seabung.
Oct 1, 1864 - In Camp.

2 - On Guard on the B.W.S.W. Road (C.S. Kennisaw Mountain). The rain fell thick and fast. I never saw such a rain before. I was standing on some cord wood and the water raised to my feet. The rain ran through my oilcloth like a sieve and wet me all over. My shoes got full. My gun got wet inside while I had it at a secure. When the lightning flashed the water looked like sheets of ice coming down. If the world had been going to end with a rain storm I would have been sure the time had come. When relieved from Post I had to wade wa-
ter knee deep to get back to the reserve.
3 - In Camp. Drizzled rain all day. I was detailed to go to Kingston, but was not needed.
Oct 4th 1864 - The Regt. went to Kingston for cattle but as soon as we got there we received orders to report back to Barterville immediately. We marched back on the railroad single file making 26 miles in 9 hours. We didn't wait to drive cattle or get dinner. Fighting began at Alatoona.

5 - In Camp - Fighting all day at Alatoona.

6 - On Picket on the Linn road. CS. Fired.

7 - In Camp - Clear day.

8 - On Guard - Linn Road (CS. Attack)

9 - In Camp

10 - On Guard - Linn Road (CS Black River)

11 - In Camp

12 - On Picket (CS Resaca) - Clear day

13 - On Fatigue loading rations on the train

14 - On Picket on the R.R. CS Mission Ridge

15 - Still on Guard. Not men enough to relieve us (CS. Chickamogga)

16 - In Camp
1864

Oct. 17, 1864 - On guard Jem Road / CS Gettysburg
18 - In Camp
19 - On guard Jem Road CS Helceny
20 - In Camp - Clear but cool day
21 - On guard Jem Road CS Tilton
22 - In Camp
23 - On guard New Harlem Road CS Juke
24 - In Camp
25 - On guard New Harlem Road CS Black River
26 - In Camp
27 - On guard Jem Road CS Raymond
28-29 - In Camp
30 - On guard on the BWJW Road CS Pryor
31 - In Camp - Mustered for Pay

Nov. 1, 1864 - On guard Jem Road CS Kinnesaw Mountains - Rained all day
2 - Still on guard - not men enough in Camp to relieve us - CS Mission Ridge
3 - In Camp
4 - On guard BWJW Road CS Helency
5 - In Camp
6 - On guard BWJW Road CS Memphis
7 - In Camp
Nov. 4 - 1864 - On guard B.W. S.W. Road / CS

9 - In Camp - Our picket were fired on and one man wounded. A detail was immediately made to go on a scout. I was one of the unlucky ones who had to roll out of my bed at 10 O'clock at night. We went to the picket post, then deployed as skirmishers. It was very dark and the rain beat down thick and fast. We waded swamp, thickets, brush heaps and fields of weeds, until there wasn't a dry thread on us. We went about 3 miles or out to the iron works, but finding no Johnny's we returned, got in camp about 2 O'clock. 6 miles.

10 - On guard Tenn. Road / CS Jonesborough

11 - In Camp

12 - Left Cartersville. Marched 14 miles to near Acworth. I stood the march fine.

13 - Marched 16 miles. Went through Big Shanty and two miles south of Marietta.

14 - Marched 17 miles to the left of Kennesaw Mountain. Crossed the Chattahoochee river and camped one mile south of Atlanta.
Nov 15 - 1864 - Marched 16 miles to near Jonesboro.
16 - Marched 16 miles to McDonough. Stops
Regd guard at night.
17 - Marched from McDonough to Jackson 23 miles.
18 - Marched about one mile and a half
on the wrong road. Went back took an
other road crossed the Ocmulgee river. The
whole day's march was about 6 miles.

Sweet Potatoes plenty. Negro Matt was
standing by the side of the road with a black
silk hat on his head and a broad smile
on his face apparently very glad to see
us, but seemingly afraid to say so. Beside
him stood three or four colored women sh
owing their ivory teeth. One of our boys
seeing his friendly look said, 'Say Simon
don't you want to go with us all?' he raised
his hat broadened his smile and very
politeley bowed and said 'Yes-Saw-Massa
then on being told to fall in he turned
and hurriedly shook hands with the wo-
men saying 'Ize off' they all put their
big aprons to their face and began to cry.
It was a sad parting scene, and to us a reminder of the tender cord that was touched when we said "good by" we marched a little distance and went in camp. Nat showed us where he and his massa had hid a barrel of molasses in the swamp, and we soon had it in camp, and enjoyed it hugely. It rained some at night. Negro Matt proved to be one of the best men I ever met; he stayed with us until the close of the war and what became of him then I never learned.

Nov 19th, 1864 - Marched 15 miles through Hillsborough. The rain fell just enough to make the roads very slippery.

20 - Marched 14 miles to Clinton. Skirmished some. Rained all night.

21 - Marched 6 miles. Rained all day. Camped on, or near Mr Pitt's plantation.

22 - Our Company on picket guard at Pitt's plantation. Had plenty of peas, nuts, and chickens. We took a big soap kettel and filled it with sweet potatoes and pork.
made a big fire out of Pine Rails, and in a short time had some of the finest soup I ever ate. The Sweet Potatoes got done first, but we let them boil until the fork was done which worked them all up into soup. About this time Hub-Ridgley of the 1st S. C. S. C. came past, we offered him some if he would furnish his own dish, not having any he went to the house, gathered up an old wash pan, rinsed it out, and filled it about half full. About this time Ajt. Richardson came along looking somewhat wishful, and Hub offered to let him eat with him if he would furnish his own spoon. The Ajt. took a few spoonfuls but did not seem to relish it. I suppose the sight of the pan went against him. We left here just after dinner and marched about 10 miles to Gordon & Station about half way between Millidgeville and Macon. We got in camp about dark, got our supper then with a full stomach went to tarry up railroad, as we
stooped over to lift the track, or rails from their bed I turned sick, and I think I must have heaved up more than my government hat would have held but I went to work as though nothing had happened notwithstanding I had met a heavy loss. We got back to camp about midnight. The weather was rather cold.

23 In camp at Jordan Station.
24 Moved camp one half mile.
25 Marched 13 miles to Irwinton.
26 Marched 12 miles to Oconee River.
27 Marched 13 miles crossed the Oconee River. On picket at night. L.S. Corinth.
28 Marched about 20 miles in the Pine Forest, or we might call it a wilderness, nothing but Pine Trees and the Pine leaves were so thick on the ground that it made very slowish marching.

29 Marched about 15 miles in the forest.
30 " 12 " "
Dec. 1 " 8 " "
2 " 12 " "

Dec 3 - 1864. In camp in the forest. Had regimental inspection.

4 - Marched 18 miles through the pine. Skirmished some. Went on picket at night. CSA, New Orleans.

5 - Marched 17 miles to and through Statesborough. The country seat of Bulloch County. It has 14 dwellings and a court house. The country begins to look somewhat better, not so much pine but some oak and cypress. Sweet Potatoes plenty.

6 - In camp. Had plenty Beef, Pork and Sweet Potatoes. Rained all night.

7 - Marched 13 miles. Rained all day. Camped in a pine grove about 3 miles from the Ogeechee river. We waded across water three feet deep. The country looks somewhat better, more cypress trees and not a few swamps.

8 - Moved camp. Brisk cannonading in the direction of Savannah.

9 - Marched about 15 miles to the Savannah and Ogeechee canal. Cannon
ading all day. Crossed th Ogechee river.
The country looks some better but South
Rutgers scarce.
10 - Marched about 10 miles the en-
emy opened fire on us while we were
marching along the tow-path of the Canal.
Our company double quicked into line
and deployed as Skirmishers, waded
over knee deep in mud and water, drove
the enemy behind their works, stood
about an hour in the water then moved
forward to a dry ridge. Skirmished
until dark but the water was too deep
to advance, so we laid in line of battle
until 10 Oclock at night, was then reli-
ceived, went back, made coffee and laid
down in the rain to rest about one Oclock.
It rained steadily from 10 till morning.
No loss in our company except the wa-
ter from Rob Glaze's Canteen which
was caused by a hole being shot through
it. Capt Lemon and Walser and a few
others got slight wounds.
Dec 11, 1864. Fighting opened up early. We had breast works. Shot and shell came thick and fast. For about two hours we were then ordered back and took another road which led to the right. Went about two miles camped until after dark, then marched about 6 miles to Gen. Howard's Headquarters. Camped in an old cotton field. Wood scarce, rations scarcer, night cold nothing to eat.


13. Still on guard. One man wounded in the mouth. Our Regt deployed avoided the mud and water. Shot and shreve the attention, and part of the forces from Fort McKelister while the 2nd Division under Gen. Hazen charged and took the fort. We were relieved from guard at night.


15. Drew two muttons of corn for
three of us, ground it in the coffee mill and made mush. Gathered some rice and
made it out, and cooked it. Had mush and rice for dinner, but I was still hungry.
After dinner I took a stroll through the woods, looking for something to eat, and
trying to imagine how I would feel if I was full up again. I followed in a
rivine through a cane brake, and came out in an open prairie or field, and to
my surprise and delight I found a dead calf ready skinned mines one hind-
quarter. Don't know who killed it nor
the date of its death, neither did I care,
but I just pulled out my barlow, and
by cutting and twisting I managed to se-
ver the remaining hind quarter, and
triumphantly bore my trophy to camp.
I then took help and went back for the
rest of the carcas. It was good and tender
and went to the right place for me at
it without asking any questions in re-
gard to whose it was or how it died.
So comrades if you feel disposed
To murmur, or look blue.
Because your victuals don't taste right
Just fast a day or two.
Then try again, and if they taste
Just as they did before,
I recommend another fast
Of two or three days more.
And by this time you will conclude
That hunger's more than half
And that it makes an appetite
For even a dead calf.

16-17— In Camp. Not much to eat.
18— Hunt on fatigue at dark digging
rifle pits along the railroad near the Oge-
chee river here I tasted salt or sea water
for the first time. Hunt bed, or rather
layed down to sleep about 2 o'clock at night.
19— In Camp.
20— On picket on the R.R. The Rebs eva-
crated and left a lot of Cannon and Sige guns.
21— Marched about 10 miles to the sub-
urb's of Savannah. Very cool evening.
Dec. 22, 1864. Went to the city to look around. The boys got plenty of tobacco. The citizens went for plunder as bad if not worse than the soldiers. I didn't take anything. I didn't use tobacco and I didn't see anything to eat—laying around loose. The most interesting thing I saw was the monument of Sarkaski.

23. In Camp.

24. Gen. Sherman reviewed the 15 Army Corps, he marched us through the city about three hours. We heard cannonading and musket fire in the evening.

25. Had plenty to eat—such as it was.


29. Marched to the Isle of Hope about 6 miles. Quartered in dwelling houses had plenty of oysters but not much of anything else. Here I first learned to eat them from the shell. I had to or go hungry. I opened one, and the longer I looked at it, the more decided I was not to try it. I threw it away, went back to quarters.
Jan. 1, 1865

and layed around until I got hungrier
I opened another but couldn't make it
the boys got to making fun of me so I open
ed another. Shut my eyes, put it in my mo-
uth but a stange feeling came up in my
throat and pushed it out. after it was ou-
I noticed that it did not taste badly and af-
ter a few moments I rather craved the
test and tried it again, this time it went
down and while it did badly, it was some-
time before I was right sure it was going
to stay. But inside of an hour from the tim-
the first one decided, I was full up, and felt
fine. But I always took them with closed eyes.

30 — Detailed for Orderly at Reg. Head Quarters.

31 — Mustered for pay.

Jan. 1, 1865. In Camp. Read and ate oulyin.

2-3. Do.

4 — Marched back to the suburbs of Savannah
about 45 miles.

5 — On Brigade guards. Remained all night.

6 — In Camp.

7 — The 15th Corps on Review.
Jan. 8-10, 1865. In Camp.
11 - Marched 13 miles to Fort Benlleur.
12 - On guard, guarding ammunition.
13 - In Camp.
14 - On Fatigue, loading a ship with siege guns, shot shell, grape cannon, and a whole raft of other things too numerous to mention. While we were rolling fuse shells down a gutter made of boards for that purpose, some of the fuses came out of the shells and scattered powder on the deck, and as they came down faster than we could blow them away in the trail of the vessel, there was quite a pile accumulated. One shell came down with such force that when it struck the pile it struck fire, the fire caught in the powder and flashed, and licked up the powder and then went out which was very fortunate for us, for there was not less than four tons of powder in the hull of the vessel. Things looked very scary for a while, the boys scattered out and ran for the banisters, without
orders, and if anything had snapped, some 15 or 20 of us would have taken wa-

ter for we remembered too well the blow
up of the Steamer City of Madison at Bicks-

town. We knew enough to prefer the water

to an upward move through the air, and
then perhaps find a watery grave, but my

case was a little more precarious than
any of the others — on my left it was about
20 feet down to the solid ground; on my
right was the upper deck; behind me
was the hatch-hole some 6 or 8 feet wide.
Before me was the blaze of powder in the
pile of shells. I had no time to plan a
campaign. So I summoned all my coura
ge up and took what I supposed was my
"leap for life" through the blaze, and over the
shells, and as I landed my feet struck the
outer edge of a great coil of rope, and I fell
back with such force that I became wedged
in the rope, my hands, and head, and feet
were out: and yet I was fast in the rope.
It would have been a good position for
taking astronomical observations if my mind had been a little more composed.
But there I lay fast in that rope
With heels and head on high.
While thoughts were flitting through my mind
Like lightning through the sky.
I struggled hard to free myself.
I did all I could do.
While my whole life seemed to pass by
In panoramic view.
I thought of course I would blow up
I had no other hope.
But dident want to go just then.
All tangled in a rope.
I feared the people of that land
Would need an explanation
To have them clearly understand
About my situation.

But I at length got free again.
I breathed a subdued moan.
The flash had passed, the smoke was over.
And I stood there alone.
While all but me had fled the flame,
I tried and did my best.
But as I failed to get away,
I made sport of the rest.

Some of my comrades thought me brave
Because I stayed behind.
But if they'd seen me in that rope
They might have changed their mind.

Once in my life to say the least,
I have made both ends meet.

For while my back was in that rope
My head was with my feet.

16— The same.
17— On Fatigue at Fort Rosedew. Dismantling the fort and loading the siege guns and carriages on the ship.
18— Marched 13 miles to Savannah.
19— Moved across the Savannah river. Rained all day the swamps were overflowed then the tide raised so that the water ran over the levee in places. The
teams stalled. Water ran in some of the wagons. We stayed all night in an old mill—very crowded thick as 4 in a bed. Marched about 2 miles.

20—The water still rising— we had to return to Savannah. The mules stuck in the mud. We made mules of ourselves by tying ropes to the wagons and pulling them out. Rained all day and night. We lost a good many rations. It looked strange to see cracker boxes floating up the Savannah river instead of down. We had to leave some of the wagons stuck in the mud. We got back to Savannah in the evening. The march about 2 miles.

21—Rained all day and night. The weather very uncomfortable.

22—In Camp. Rained nearly all day.

23—Broke Camp. Went to the wharf laid here until 3 o'clock then took the steamer Norfolk of Philadelphia and started for Beaufort S.C.

While lying at Savannah our boys
broke into a barrel of pickled cucumbers thinking it was something to drink finding it cucumber pickles, they knocked in the head turned the pickles and vinegar out on the floor. and then for about 10 minutes such a scrabbling for pickles was never on record before. being little I was pulled back and crowded to the outer edge and could only gather one up occasionally as they were kicked out but I was doing the best I could working where my lot was cast but all at once providence or some stout soldier I couldn't see which raised one by the belt and collar and landed one on the pile of pickles as I landed a few mosse bumped down on the pickles a few months bought relief in greek or hebrew expressions but I improved on the opportunity by filling my haversack with pickles. I had just bought some light bread and butter and now adding the pickles to it I had a real feast. But we are now
on the vessel enroute for Beaufort. Shortly after getting out of sight of land a terrible storm arose and our vessel was tossed by the raging waves. Our pilot lost his way by steering towards a sailing vessel which he supposed was a lighthouse. The captain of the vessel cursed, cried, and prayed alternately without seeming to observe comma semicolon or period, as the vessel was tossed by fierce winds it did seem that we would find a watery grave, nearly every one of us turned sea-sick, and away went my pickled light bread and butter to the fish, nothing saved but what was in my haversack.

The captain of the vessel seemed more excited than the soldiers, I suppose he felt the greater responsibility. He said he would give ten thousand dollars if the men were only on land.

Our vessel got past on something supposed to be a sand-bank, a rock, or an old wrecked vessel. The front part stuck fast; while the hind part went up and down with the waves...
The ship captain wanted the Colonel to throw the mules and wagons, (which were in the hold) overboard, but the Col. would not consent; for it seemed to him that we needed them for ballast; but finally we got loose ran a short time and got fast again and had another time. when we got loose again we cast anchor until the storm was over. This was my 20th birth night.

24 = On sea. Arrived in Beaufort about 2 p.m. got supper then on fatigue unloading ship.
25 = In Beaufort. Lay around the wharf until nearly evening then went about two miles and went in camp. Had plenty of oysters for 5 cts per pint.
26-27 = In Camp. Cool day.
28 = In Camp all day. On guard at night.
29 = Marched 15 miles, went in camp near fort Soloraligo.
30 = Marched 15 miles, stood it fine.
31 = In Camp. Read and rested. Finished reading my Testament.

Feb 1, 1865 = Marched 15 miles on half
Feb 1, 1865—sations—Drew Codfish instead of bacon, we couldn't cook them so that they could be eaten, but we had a good deal of fun with them. We nailed them to a persimmon tree from the trunk almost to the top. Then made a great many remarks about the peculiar odor of the Southern Aristocracy growing on persimmon trees.

2—Marched 8 miles, skirmished some, had plenty of sweet potatoes and sea-mats.

3—Marched 7 miles, went in camp near Bombabe River. Rained some.

4—Marched about 7 miles. Went to a house where our boys had turned everything upside down. The people were crying I felt sorry for them. I couldn't have the heart to take anything to eat, but as I was leaving I found a Bullion's Grammar out in the yard, I took it but wished afterward that I had taken it back to the house.

5—Marched 4 miles, On Provo gabb at General W. J. Clarke's Head Quarters, a few
manent detail for one week.

6 - Marched about 10 miles. Our advance had a brisk skirmish across a swamp. Rained all night. On guard.

7 - Marched 5 miles to the Charleston and Augusta R.R. Had plenty to eat. The country looks some better but citizens scare. Rained all day. Still on Provo guard.

8 - tore up Rail Road

9 - Marched 9 miles

10 - tore up more railroad and then marched 5 miles back on another road

11 - Marched 15 miles

12 - Marched 3 miles, our advance skirmished some. The rebels were well fortified when we moved to the right to flank them. They hustled out before we got near enough to engage them. We then went to the front and left our Regt. with the teams. The rest of the Brigade and Provo guards went up to the works. I was then relieved from Provo duty. I started in search of our regiment, found them at the rear of the
teams waiting for them to move up. The roads were very swampy, and it took us until half past 3 next morning to get in camp. We crossed the north fork of the Edisto river. Our whole march this day was only 7 miles.

Feb 13th, 1865. We got in camp at 3½ this morning, and started again at 6. Marched 10 miles before breakfast. Halted at 11 long enough to make coffee and eat breakfast, and then as we had a little spare time and as it was so near noon we just continued our breakfast so as to cover dinner. Had plenty of sweet potatoes. So we filled up pretty well after noon we marched 10 miles more making 20 miles in all.

14 - Marched 14 miles. Plenty of sweet potatoes. Rained all day.

15 - Marched 7 miles - made as if we intended to cross the Congaree river. Shelled the pickets drove them back, held the ground until after dark then...
1865

built a lot of Camp fires - made as big a show as possible, then marched back to the rest of the Corpse on our left - where we effected a crossing - got in Camp by 10 o'clock.

16 - Marched about 6 miles through mud and water, The rebs opened fire on us when within about 4 miles of Columbia, we drove them from their works with a small loss - and got in sight of the city - we then crossed the Selma river and went in Camp on an island sometime after midnight - we had but little to eat.

17 - Crossed Broad river and took possession of the City of Columbia S : 6. The rebs did not stand much of a fight - none were engaged but the skirmishers on our right was on a hill where we could have a full view of the whole movement. We marched through the city to the N. side. The colored folks were very glad to see us - old and young came out to see us and dance to our music as we passed.
and of all monkey shiners that I ever
witnessed I saw then. Some would say
"Lamb bress de yankees, I se bin prayin
for ye dere many days, and ye've come-
at-luss. Lamb bress ye, ye've come
at-luss, ye've come at-luss!"

I saw some dancing to our music
that looked like they might be a hundred
years old, and from that on down to little
tots that did not look to be more than 3, or
4 years of age. With gray hairs, wrinkled
faces and broad smiles, displaying
their white teeth, mingled with the youth
and little ones in the dance with expre-
sessions of joy depicted on every counten-
ance, it did seem as they said "De year
of jubill am come." I couldn't help but
think that the scene was distantly kinder
to that day when the great jubilee shall be
ushered in and slavery to sin shall be
no more. They all acted like they were
crazy, some followed us clear to camp,
dancing and shouting all the way.
In the evening the city caught fire, accidentally or on purpose we don't know which. But I have reason to think that the fire was caused by the cotton bales which the rebels set on fire to keep us from getting — for they still seemed to think that cotton was king and that we were after it, and had to have it or go naked.

But the city was on fire, and while some of the soldiers were detailed to put it out, yet they did not fight fire with the same kind of zeal with which they fought rebels. Our march was 4 miles.

Feb 18, 1865 — On fatigue at the foundry breaking the iron works, and meshing up things in general, breaking guns and swords and burning all kinds of military equipage, acting like madmen but in a good humor all the time. I captured a little tin coffee boiler with cup and plate combined, made in England for the Southern Confederacy.

19 — On fatigue destroying ammunition
while taking shells from the magazine and throwing them in the river, some of them exploded, killing 4 men and wounding 22 of our regiment. Capt. Davis was never found. It is supposed that he was drowned as his hat was found near the river. I was at work in the magazine at the time and poked my head out the door to see the cause of the racket but as fragments of the shells came whizzing in that direction, I very politely bowed in, and somewhat hurriedly closed the door, and anxiously waited for further developments. I was somewhat scared for I knew that I was surrounded by ammunition and one piece of shell might explode the whole thing.

Feb 20—Marched 20 miles. Went in camp where there was neither wood or water. Rations scarce—no bread.
Feb 22—Marched 10 miles, no bread.
Feb 23—Marched 14 miles, no bread. Rain
all afternoon and night. Passed Liberty Hill. On Licket at night. These are the times that try men's souls and bodies, but they can't last always, and some of us will live through to tell of it.

24 = Marched 18 miles. No bread and but little of anything else. If we keep on much longer we will learn the art of doing without eating. We marched through Flat Rock. Rained steady all day. Our company was rear guard of the Division. An old negro woman looking to be 100 years old. With a great bundle on her back tried to follow us to the land of freedom but she couldn't keep up. When asked where she was bound for she simply answered, "I'm gwine wid ye all."

25 = In camp. The rebels attacked our forage train and surprised our guards by being dressed in our uniform. They captured 7 teams and a few men. They killed Billy Barber and Billy Crake, 2d of Company "B." After they had burned
dered and wounded Amos Rogers of our Company through the sides so that he died the 27th. They also took Wm Lamasters and Ike Handy, but Ike gave them the dodge and got away by wading a big swamp and swimming a creek. Our forces hastening to the scene captured two of the rebs and killed one. Rumor says that our commanding officer after examination of these two rebs (and confession on their part that they made a practice of killing our wounded) had them shot. During the last 7 days we have not had a bite of bread, but some meat and occasionally sweet potatoes.

26 - Marched 13 miles, and went in camp 2 3 miles east of Camden. Very warm day. No bread. Am beginning to get pretty hungry.

27 - In Camp. Got a little corn meal. Amos Rodgers died. Ike Handy and I went to a house to get some boards and nails to make a coffin. We took the boards from the yard fence, and searched all
through the house for nails. We found a few on the mantle piece, and pulled some from the wall where clothes were hanging until we got enough. So we made a box and buried him by the road side near a tree. Rained some.

Feb. 28 - In Camp. Took down tent. To leave, but could not go on account of high water. Rained nearly all day and night. Had some meal but no hardtack. There is bread in the supply train, but they are keeping it for hard times. When we can't get any sweet potatoes. Finished reading my Testament.


2 - Started to leave, went about one mile, repaired some bad places in the road then went back. Rained some. Still have no bread.

3 - Marched 26 miles. My right foot got real sore on account of bad shoe. Nothing for the stomach except meal and
Coffee think in a few days more we can do without the meat. Then gradually we hope to weaken the coffee down to clear water. Then if we can live, we shall have learned the art of cheap living. The country looks miserably poor, almost too poor to furnish grub for the frogs and tadpoles.

4 - Marched about 12 miles. Camped near the great Pecos River in an old cotton field. Passed through Cheraw - a very nice looking town. No Potatoes.

5 - Marched back through the town to the river, while crossing it two of Co. B's boys John Novelet and Mr. Dean were pushed off the front of the bridge by the freezing cold. Novelet was rescued before he drifted from the bridge. But Mr. Dean drifted out of reach and had to drown. The skin was on the upper side of the bridge and by the time we got it to the other side and to within a few feet of him, he went under. The man in the front of the skin made a grab at him as he went under.
and came very nearly getting hold of his hair. One second more and he could have been saved. It looked hard to see him go under when so near being rescued and more than a thousand men standing around with willing hands, anxious hearts, and encouraging words, but no power to save. Stronghearted men wept like children. His body could not be found.

We marched 7 miles one co-went foraging for corn. We then marched 7 miles more to a mill and ground our corn. We had millers enough in our own company to run the mill. We reached the mill by 6 o'clock and soon had it in motion, ran it all night, nothing to eat except raw or parched corn until we made meal. The colored folks had a fine time dancing to our music all night. Some of them got an old fiddle and kept up the dancing the most of the night. Our whole march 114 miles.

6 = Plenty of Meal. Hog and Potatoes ran the mill all day and night.
Mar 7, 1865. Still on fatigue running the mill, husking corn and having a fine time—ran the mill all night.

8—Left the mill, marched 7 miles back to our Division then 13 miles more. Rained hard and steady all day, one of the most disagreeable days of March we have yet made. Crossed over into N.C. and camped near Laurel Hill.

9—Marched 15 miles, 8 of which was swampy. We waded mud and water knee deep, and occasionally belt deep. We waded five or six streams that were about a quarter of a mile wide. We passed Laurel Hill Church. 26 teams were stalled and had to be taken apart to get them out of the mud, we made muskets of ourselves and waded around like crains. We cut down poles to bridge the road. We crossed brown, or drowning creek. The water ran into our wagons and spoiled our meal and we were made to realize, with the man who lost
his last shirt. "They that have must lose - but we found bottom about 11 o'clock at night, and went in camp - that is, Gen'l Smith's Head Quarters. Our Reg't and a few teams the rest were coming in all night. I thought yesterday was a tough day but this was undoubtedly the hardest day of my soldier life, and yet I am alive. I have often heard of war being called "Riding the Elephant" but I surely would have been glad for an elephant, or an old mule, or even a hobby horse today. I only fell down in the mud twice, and considered myself very fortunate as I did not get muddy above the belt except my hands and arms, while some were so桑bed that it was hard to recognize them. After we got in camp I gathered my coffee pot and struck out in search of water. I soon found a young river and waded to the center of it to get first class water, and wash some dirt from my clothes. I then went back to a large pin-sail fire made a splendid
lot of coffee, and with corn bread and sow bosom I had a real treat, after drying or rather warming my clothes a little, I lay down for the night feeling thankful that I was alive and well, and had a solid piece of camp ground to lie on. This day tried my constitution and sole leather. I wonder how much it takes to kill a fellow anyhow.

March 10—Marched about 6 miles. Had to lay rails and poles in the road for about three miles to keep the teams from standing. My shoes gave out, our whole regiment needs shoes and pants.

11—In camp until noon. Then marched 7 miles went in camp at 11 o'clock. Went on picket guard.

12—Marched 14 miles went in camp about midnight. Company A was rear guard.

13—In camp near Cape Fear River and improved my first opportunity to write a letter home.
March 14 - Marched 5 miles to and one mile beyond Cape Fear River. Lay in the suburbs of Fayetteville 3 hours waiting for the completion of the Pontoon Bridge. I improved the time again by writing another letter.

15 - Marched about 15 miles. Waded a good many swamps from knee to waist deep. Rained from 8 o'clock PM until 9. We went in camp at 9. My shoes very bad can hardly wear them. The country looks very poor mostly swamps. Some of the boys call it Frog Heaven.

16 - Marched about 6 miles. Rained all day steady. Waded South Creek and several swamps. Miserable looking country.

17 - Marched about 6 miles. Still wading swamps. It seems that we are clear out of civilization. I suppose that Billy Sherman knows where we are going but I don't. It looks to me like we are lost.

18 - Marched about 15 miles. Waded one very large swamp. Went in camp.
by 3 o'clock. The rebs were reported to be in
force a little ahead of us. Our Regt was
thrown out to feel for them. We went about
4 miles, but not finding them we went back
making our march 23 miles by sundown.
19 - Marched 15 miles. Warm day, roads
good, country looks better. Plenty to eat.
Heavy cannonading on our left. Moved
camp about sundown and built breast-
works in an old corn field.
20 - Marched about 10 miles. Our advo-
cence skirmished with Johnston's forces
all the way. Drove them back to a large swa-
mp, back of which they were well fortified.
We lay around in line of battle, moving
up occasionally all day. In the evening we
moved to the left and lay on arms all night.
The fighting got to be very heavy and con-
siderable mischief done.
21 - We moved back about one mile
to protect the rear. Fighting steady all day.
The weather warm with several showers.
22 - The rebs evacuated leaving their
1865

Dead unburied. I was detailed for Provost guard at Genl W.T. Blairs Head Quarters.
A very warm day.


24 - On Provost. Marched 12 miles to Goldsborough. Crossed the Neuse river passed Logan's head quarters in review.
The rebels followed us as an attacked our 1st Division. Very windy day.

25 - Moved camp some 5 or 6 times trying to get in line with the rest of the army. Still on Provost duty. Bro. Emory returned to the Reg't but has a very bad cold which he took at the Nashville fight. He coughs constantly. Wish he could be sent home but see no prospect.

26 - Still on Provost Guard. Drew full rations. Received mail. Clear day.

27 - On Provost. Drew shoes and pants didn't get them any too soon.

28 - On Provost. Plenty to eat, clear day.

29 - Relieved from Provost duty.
March 30-31, 1865. In Camp.

1st. Had inspection of camp and arms.

April 2nd. Had inspection of arms and camp by Genl. Clark, Lieut. Boldizna and other fine looking fellows I did not know.

3d. Had inspection again by the same persons. It seems that we were so attractive that they had to take the second view of us.

4th. On Corroll guard. Enjoying splendid health, hunger and swamp wading seems to have agreed with me.

5th. In Camp part of the day. This being Sunday I went to Goldsborough to hear Revl. O. O. Howard preach, was disappointed but heard a very good sermon by a strong preacher. Several persons went to the altar and some joined.

6th. In Camp.

9th. In Camp. The non arts were discharged and started home. Henry Dantlers returned to the Regt. after 18 months imprisonment on Bellisle, he reached camp sometime in the night and had to hurry right off with
the mor'nts before he had time to see half the boys.

10 = Marched 17 miles, passed through Whitesville. Rained nearly all day. Got in camp by one o'clock at night.

11 = Marched about 14 miles, passed through Lowell, and went in camp at one o'clock at night.

12 = Marched about 15 miles through some very nice country with an occasional swamp. At about 9 o'clock after a very hard march we came to a very bad piece of road. We carried rails and made a gondroy for about a quarter of a mile. We then sat down to rest.

And as we sat there leaning back upon our knapsacks, with our eyes closed to the scenes of all around us, thinking of home and loved ones, sending a silent prayer to the God of love, that the war might soon cease, and we return to their embrace, while these thoughts were flitting through our minds, all at once we were alarmed
a man came riding from the front in a gallop, and as he drew near we discovered it to be our general John E. Smith. Immediately every man sprang to his feet, and the first thought was: 'What's wrong? Has the enemy captured his guard, and he alone escaped to tell it?' What's wrong? But as he drew a little nearer, we discovered a broad smile on his face, and our fears were laid aside.

Then waving his hat, he exclaimed, "Boys, I have good news for you. General Lee has surrendered his entire force to General Grant. Then it seemed that the dark cloud of war rolled back and vanished away. Our hearts were full, and it seemed that the scales were too small, and something would surely burst. Every hat flew up in the air, every mouth was open, every tongue unloosed and cheer after cheer heaped from the men until great tears of joy ran down our cheeks. The thought of home and fri-
ends, and peace. With the same old flag waving in triumph filled our hearts unutterably full, and like Joseph before his brethren, we could not refrain.

Then our steps were quickened. Our strength renewed, and our rheumatic aches and pains forgotten. So that we marched 15 miles, and felt like doubling it. The yells of joy were kept up all day, and most of the night.

13. Joy to the world. Sore throats and stiffened limbs are not anywhere. We marched 14 miles through some very nice country, crossed the Neuse river. On detail pioneering, got in camp by 8 o'Clock.

14. Marched 6 miles to and through Raleigh, the N.C. Capitol. Marched through the city by review. General Sherman reeved our Rept for fine marching.

15. Started early in the morning for Gen'l Johnston, but were ordered back. Reports say he has offered to surrender. In camp the rest of the forenoon. Rained.
very hard in the morning, and drizzled most of the day. I went through the rain to see the city - saw the State House, Governor's Mansion, and the Deaf Dumb and Blind Asylum. I also saw the Statue of George Washington. There are some very fine buildings here.

The people seem more friendly perhaps because they are conquered and feel that they have to. They seem more loyal than they were at Columbia, and especially were the ladies more attentive and_smile. Some of them act as though they might actually be loyal.

16 - Sunday Went to Presbyterian meeting but was most too sleepy to get much good from the sermon. I went to Genl Howard's Head Quarters to Preaching in the afternoon. On Picket at night.

17 - Relieved from guard at night. Heard of the assassination of Lincoln by Wilkes Booth which caused great excitement, we tried to believe that it was a false report.
April 18, 1865. In Camp. The assassination of Lincoln confirmed.
19—In Camp—Wrote a letter home.
20—Moved Camp—Fixed up to stay awhile.
21-23—In Camp—Read and rested.
24—On fatigue making shelter for mules.
25—Went to the City of Raleigh saw a lot of paroled Johnny's. We thought ourselves hard looking but we couldn't come up to them for hard looks and yet they seemed cheerful. General Grant reviewed our quarters, and we gave him three rousing cheers.
26—In Camp guard. Our Division was consolidated with some other, perhaps the 4th as we are now called 4th division, formerly the 3rd. All of our Brigade except the 93rd Ills were kept together. Genl. John E. Smith left us to take charge of the Army of the Mississippi.
27—In Camp. General Smith rode along our line to review us for the last time. Brother Emory came from the
Pioneer Corpse where he has been since the 9" still has a bad cough, it is growing worse all the time. I fear that unless he gets a furlough he will never reach home.

28 - In Camp.
29 - Marched 12 miles crossed Crab Tree Creek, rained in the evening.
30 - Sunday in Camp. Mustered for pay. Went to preaching.

May 1, 1865 - Marched 20 miles to Louisburgh. Crossed Cedar Creek.
2 - Started at 5 o'clock in the morning. Marched 26 miles to near Warrenton. Crossed Tar River. I turned sick and heaved up, while heaving Capt. McBlane being Officer of the day, came up in the rear of our regt. and put me in the Ambulance for the first time in my army life. Only rode about a half mile until we went in camp. If I had known that I should not have gotten in the ambulance - was right sick for a while. Got in Camp by 4 ½
May 3 - 1865. Marched 19 miles, went through Wearment, crossed fishing Creek, passed through Shady Grove and went in camp on the bank of the Roanoke River. The Negro's expressed great joy at seeing us. We started at 5 o'clock in the morning and went in camp by noon.

4 - Marched 16 miles crossed the Roanoke River. It was 574 feet wide. Blood marching fine. The citizens set water in tubs and buckets by the road side for us. I dont know whether it was through kindness to us or to keep us off their premises.

When we crossed the line into Virginia our band played Old Virginia Ashore. The citizens seemed glad that the war was over.

5 - Marched 30, crossed the Meheria River on the western bridge. Camped in a very fine grove. Rained som in the morning after which it cleared off and
The sun came down the short way, but I stood the march fine.


7. Marched about 20 miles to Petersburg. Started at 5 p.m. in Camp by 2. The air cool, stood it fine.

8. In Camp. 17th Corps passed us.


10. Marched about 6 miles to within three miles of Manchester R.I.

11. In Camp. Rained hard and steady all night—a very cold rain.

12. In Camp. The 17th Corps reviewed in Manchester and Richmond. I drew a pair of shoes, and needed them badly.

13. Broke Camp about 6 o'clock in the morning. Marched by review through Manchester, had to wait in the city about two hours, on account of the pontoons.
bridge being broken. We crossed the James river about 9 o'clock, and marched by review through the capital city of the late rebel capital—Richmond. We then marched about 16 miles in direction of the city of Alexandria. The roads were very good the first 10 miles, after which they were quite swampy. We failed to see any breastworks or fortifications around Richmond comparable to those around Petersburg. Perhaps the long contest around Richmond caused us to raise our expectations too high.

We crossed James River about three hundred yards above Libby Prison, and camped near Hanover courthouse. Our whole days march was about 20 miles.

14 — Marched about 4 miles to where the 17th Corps were in camp, and laid over for Sunday, very warm day. I have not seen any breast-works today. I had supposed that the whole country around Richmond would be thrown up in ridges and galleries. I only saw one rifle pit on the bank
March 15, 1865. Marched about 10 miles across the Sammunkey river.

16. Marched about 20 miles, took our time for it, lay over in the heat of day. The road was very crooked. Crossed the Mattapony river and passed through Bulling Green. The country looks well but we fail to find any fortifications. We are led to believe that the eastern army were brave fellows. Sherman's army would have dug up this whole country.

17. Marched 24 miles, passed through Fredericksburgh. Crossed the Rappahannock river. Some of the houses in the city were pretty badly rased with shot and shell. The weather was hot, several of the boys gave out. I stood it fine.

18. Marched about 18 miles passed Stafford's Court House and Austin Creek. Rained very hard as we went in camp and kept it up all night. We got wet clear through to the bones. My shoes gave out, they just lasted one week to the day. They
were put together with paste, and as soon as they got wet they came apart. The man that made them was undoubtedly a rascal, and possibly a rebel.

19 - Marched 17 miles to near Alexandria, began raining in the evening and rained all night.

20 - Marched through part of Alexandria and camped about 2 miles from the city, making in all 6 miles.

21 - In Camp near Alexandria.

22 - In Camp. Went swimming in the Potomac River.

23 - Moved Camp two miles in the direction of Washington D.C.

24 - Marched about 4 miles to the city of Washington. Crossed the long bridge over the Potomac to the right of the city, and marched through it by review. An immense crowd of people from all parts of the nation had come to see Sherman's Grand Army we never knew that we were of such
great note, or had accomplished such
great deeds. All kinds of tokens of honor
were shown us. The pavements, porches,
windows, and roofs of the houses were filled with
people, even the shade trees were full. The cow-
telegraph men had to go ahead of us with drawn
sword to clear the way for us. The city was
grandly decorated with evergreens, flags and
banners. wires were drawn from house to
house across the streets with mottoes for the
Western heroes. We marched through the
city by division or about 50 men abreast
just enough to reach from pavement to
pavement. We kept splendid step to the mu-
sic, with the old familiar rattle of canteen
against lineup, and lineup against canteen.
On, and on, and on, we marched from street
to street until we faced our capital build-
ings, and behold they were wrapped in the
emblems of mourning. For the moment,
in our ecstasy of joy, it seems we had forgot-
en our much loved and lamented Lincoln.
After review we marched about 2 miles
24th of the city and went in camp, after
which I went back to view the capital building.
I saw many curiosities—fine paintings,
effigies &c. &c. and went back to camp
feeling proud of the fact that I had seen the
capital of the U.S. of America whether I
ever get to see it again or not. Our whole
days march as a regt. was about 11 miles.

25th—Lay in camp all day. At night
our Regt. with Genl. W. T. Clarke and the
band went to serenade Genl. Pullins. We marched about 4 miles there
and 4 back. I think we went to George-
town or some other Suburban town. It
dark and we had no means of finding
out the name of the town. The General
did not make us a speech after we got
there, and we came away disappointed.
It began raining just as we got back
back to camp, and rained all night. Today
for the first, we drew some Sanitaries.
We had frequently read of the "Sanitary
Commission and the wonderful work
It was doing, but with us it was only a thing to be read of untill today. They distributed among us Onions Potatoes Dried Apples Condensed Milk Canned Tomatoes Pickles Lemmons Needles & thread Pens Paper and Envelopes Towels and handkerchiefes. I don't wonder at the Eastern Army for keeping "All quiet on the Potomac & Rapidan" and occasionally rallying around Washington. I think the were fed too well. It seems that this Sanitary Commission business has been a one-sided affair, the western people have sent their Sanitaries altogether to far east while we cleared rubble down from Vicksburg to Richmond on what we could find if we found it, and if we did not find it we lived on the fat of our intails until we did find somthing.

26. Rained all day and night. We lay in camp eating Sanitaries and meditated on how nice it was to be in the east and eat the good things of the land.
May 27. "1865. Moved camp to the left of the Brigade."

28 = In camp.

29 = On guard. Pleasant day.

30 = In camp.

31 = Went to the city, and inspected the Smithsonian Institute. Saw birds and animals of every description, and from almost every nation. Saw picture, fine paintings. Effigies of great men. Saw a very fine picture, or rather painting of the Discovery of America. The discovery of the Mississippi River. The Baptism of Pocahontas. And many other things too numerous to mention in this line yet I must name a few others such as The surrender of Bonnvalles. The signing of the Declaration of Independence. General Grant full size. General Washington's resignation. The Effigy of the dying Tecumseh. I then went to the Patent-Office and saw models of more things than I could mention in a
month. I did not see all. don't suppose I saw one hundredth part of them but looked until I got tired, and the longest at what interested me most here I saw General Washington's Uniform, Sword, Tent, Tent pins and poles, Mess Chest, Tin Plates, Knives, and Forks, and his blankets.

I also saw general Jackson's Uniform.

I then went to Camp, feeling that I had made a big day's march, saw the sights and was about fagged out.

June 1-2, 1865. In Camp.

I left Camp, went to the city, took the train and got started but the switch was burned and ran us off, and as the train was long we had an engine behind pushing so when the front engine stopped the rear engine came with such force that it crushed two cars, killed 3 men and wounded 2. Some of were well shaken up, and badly scared. We then took another train and got started by 2 P.M. ran all night, took the Big O read somewhere.
June 4, 1865. Still on the train ran all day and night passed through Oakland and a host of other little towns.

5 = Ran all day, reached Parkersburg in the evening. The B & O is crookedest road I ever saw.

6 = Left Parkersburg on the steamer Blackford and went as far down the river as the shoals, perhaps 30 miles then we changed boats and took the Kiftson. We had to walk about 2 miles on account of low water ran all night passed Cincinnati about 4 O'clock P.M.

7 = On the boat all day, got stuck on a sand-bar at night.

8 = Arrived in Louisville, Ky. marched through part of the city and went about 6 miles and encamped near the Fair Grounds or possibly only the race track, a very hot day.

9 = On guard at the race horse stable.

10 = In camp, the reg't detailed to guard the race track.
June 12, 1865. In Camp.

12 - Moved camp about 100 feet to get in line with the rest of the brigade.

13 - In Camp

14 - Do. Rained some.

15 - On guard at a Campbellbellite church. I went in to 10 o'clock service, and as usual the preacher preached on Baptism claimed that they were the only true church in the world, and there was no salvation in any other church. All other preachers were false prophets, and hypocrites. I thought he had a soft place in his head and was in no danger of ever dying with the brain fever.

16 - In Camp. Had regimental inspection.

17 - 20 - In Camp.

21 - On Fatigue. Digging a well.

22 - In Camp. Part of the Regt got paid off.

23 - Received $120. Sent $160 home.

24 - Mounted guard, but was sent back to camp as a reward for having a clean gun.

25 - In Camp. Stage Robinson, Fols
Wolganoft Barracks and others went home on furlough.

26 = Began drilling for a prize drill.
27-28 = Drilled heavy.
29 = Mustered for pay.
30 = Drilled some.

July 1-2 = In camp. Drilled some.
3 = The Prize Drill came off. The 63rd and 50th were so nearly a tie that the judges have not yet decided. They will probably decide in favor of the 50th as our officers haven't bought any whisky.
4 = Went to hear General Sherman make an address. He read it, as he is no speaker.
5 = Detailed for guard, but was relieved at guard-march, for having a clean gun.
6-9 = In camp.
10 = On guard to keep whisky from camp.
11 = Do. Rained some
12 = In camp.
13 = Mustered out of the United States Service. Turned over our Srap Tents, and bivouaced for the night.
July 14, 1865. Marched 11 miles through Louisville to Portland, crossed over to New-Albany, took the freight train to Bloomington Indiana, layed over until morning. The people seemed glad to see us.

15— In Bloomington until 8 o'clock. I went to see the Normal College building and viewed the town. We then took the train and ran to Lafayette, arrived about 3, and layed around in the rain for about two hours waiting for another train. The car our keg got in was marked "Condemned for Grain". It leaked badly and the rain poured in on us for miles, some of the men got very mad, got out and refused to get back, so they gave us another car which we supposed to be better but we found it equally as bad. I suppose this was only a trick to get us back in the car so they could move on again.

16— Arrived in Camp Butlere early but on viewing the barracks found them densely populated and as we were on our way home did wish to carry any of that kind of population with w
so we drew tents and went in camp about one mile from the barracks. There were any amount of dead fish laying along on the bank of the river. Rumor says that a brewery blew up and the whisky poisoned the fish.

17 - Went to Springfield to look around, saw the new State house not yet completed, also Lincolns home, and a whole raft of Jew stores. Bought a red shirt for $2.50 and some ginger. Read

18 - 20 - In Camp.

21 - Received our last pay from Uncle Sam. Received $232. Went to a Jew store and bought me pants, shoes and collar. Took the train about 5 P.M. and arrived in East St. Louis about midnight. Lay on the platform of the freight house until morning.

22 - Took the train at 6 A.M. and arrived in Olney at noon. So ends my soldier life. During this time I stood guard 239 times, marched with the Reg 2250, bade to and from picket and fatigue details. On fatigue 19 times. Traveled by rail 2205 by boat 1975. Total number of miles traveled 6453. The official
Report shows that I have received $672, but I make it 688, beside the $400 bounty.
The first year I spent $32 dollars for clothing out of the $2 allowed by the government.
The second year 2355. The third and part of the fourth 2029 making for the entire service $7544.

List of Company A is dead so far as known May 19, 1862 Wm Graham died in the hospital in Cairo.
June 1st Thomas Shepherd died.
... 2nd Henry Arnold...
... 24th James G Gillespie...
Aug. 8th James Staats died at Mound City.
Oct. 16th Eli Jefferson McMurry died at the General Hospital in Jackson Tenn.
Oct. 9th Isaac Alger died at Olney.
Dec 18th Sam. Courtright died at College Hill in Oxford.
Jan. 20th 1863 John Carson died in the hospital in Lagrange Tenn.
... 28th John Shepherd died in the hospital in Holly Springs Miss.
Feb 8th 1863 James Eckley died in hospital in Memphis Tenn.
March 29, 1863 Eugene Dobbins in Washington Hospital in Memphis Ten.
July 25, 1863 John Bower died of fever in the Regimental Hospital in Richmond.