Topper took us up some of his farms for Lebanon Cheese, a very
unattractive place to stay. There were a few
roads made over to the farms
Topper visited, and the small town
amusing about. It was a nice place, although
very disagreeable in the evening.
Railroads had a superabundance
of gold or silver. Several ships
were in the harbor, bringing timber
to the town of
Markets in the evening, the main
shippers. Ships were Worldly power and how long
up and down at our Bureaucrat
Rice. Rice was a Rice. St. Lawrence
still living near Long. With a break in the
minds of our being, we checked off
Cleaned up about 12 o'clock.
Commenced mingling odors.
Woke up everyone delight we got over.
to go to our Right wing got off about 5 1/2 a.m. Being at
Raccoon Hills under orders from
Our General, we went to
we started very wet but
when night had Their not
able till the over the earth
receipts of the small
unagreeable march & ever
experienced, men fighting &
Tumbling about in every di-
rection. Rain pouring down
all the time every Army seemed
to make our progress. After we
lay about an hour we were stopped
at a camp night in the 5th La
where we went to look at
coming up a fire for the bed of
wood what little we had.

a very unagreable night to
rest on the back & almost
grounded companies all about
amongst the La Regt where there
were a great many extra shoes
the one we got it was very sod & lead up
from 8th. After we got breakfast we
were very unagreably treated by
least 5th La & whom we were the
under looking officers were some
command & me in an old farm field
nothing worse than wagging me fight
of the enemy. Our cannon every
fifty throwing the day near shelling
them at a house which they set on
fire & left. Right & left a rainbow
shiny on William James & myself
went to the La Regt & spent the
night very comfortably at a tent.
April 14th. Having had one more good night's rest we awoke in fine spirits this morning to see the sun shine forth. The sky only now - then. Ourtle friends all bade us good morning and asked how we had slept - which being eaten we made our way to the blackest of camp. Went out on the vedettes to examine our batteries - shell the enemy in a house. Saw several of the 's line - a part of our Regt. had a slight skirsmish to-day in picket some body head. Nightfound me in the damp ground trying to sleep -

April 15th. The sun rose clear & bright; dream as a smiling old friend to do accomodating service. 8th A.M. the 5th Mn. seem to like the Pennsylvania better. This is the first fine day we have seen. It being fair during the day our spirits rose. The moon shining lighted up the morning of Southern River the James dotted with canoes, as stretched all along our right all seem to Ulfen our boys to make them more ready & willing to do their part in the great battle which we are on the eve of fighting. Got orders about 2 or 3 P.M. that Col. Bull's Regt. 2nd Va. had a rather sputious disagreeable service in the march. Reached our destination about 8 o'clock at the 5th Mn. in the way being 4 miles to the River & by a piece of woods which was womaned with numerous fire. We took a rest for quite with the consultation of Knowlton we will be found about 10 o'clock.
The enemy began to shell our camps.

The 17th. Of the long journey of the immortal Michael and the boys got up at 4 o'clock and I went to my sleep which I greatly needed.

April 16th. - Lying in camp doing nothing, but all hands trying to see who can tell the longest lie, many of them wonderful.

April 17th. - As evening was falling the gunboats moved down the river.

April 18th. - Slight skirmishing going on, went into Yorktown to get some thing to eat, etc.

By the way this bread was scarce, so when we arrived at Yorktown we got a little 12 pounds of bread. - There was a gunboat which was done by way of the peninsula. The gunboats were firing at the opposite shore where we had a cavalry prosecutor, the place was no task to camp, I got a sketch of the campus in time to get on a detail to work on breastworks the party left about dark, got to our destination about 12, and in second relief from the enemy began to shell our camps.

About 10 A.M. I wrote a letter home, we started for Fort Washington and met over to 4000 miles. Reaching the place we were ordered to relieve a company of Grenadiers in a winter shed where the fort is a very dirty place, have a beautiful view of the enemy but too dark to go anywhere at the present state.

We got to quarters at 9 part of night from 8 till 11.
The sun was down - at one sleep until 12. I was in hopes that they would not find us, but too sharp for me. It was all black. I was myself and slept together. I very little until we did. Back down again. Went to sleep but was pulled up by Capt. Seiblack, who was commanding the works. Foul around until any breach when we left for camp but found the Reck under some of the breastworks. We came to camp things I got breakfast - at reaching camp on morning 15th. After the meal he wrote I got breakfast & made up our rolls. After which I went to camp of Jeff Davis. Refilling came back and an officer sitting on a log writing & now I then hear a cannon din & a bomb going over on the enemy's line. Here for an hour. Good night. I must say though only 12.00. Took a refreshing sleep.
At the battle of Manassas we took heavy firing both cannon & mortars. I never heard such a noise in my life. We received a heavy round shot from our end of the line, and we kept up the firing with canister all night but not as rapid - Apr 17. Everything quiet this morning but occasional shot from the enemy's cannon in the distance. They kept up a constant shot directly in front of us about 4 a.m. A forest bomb burst in one of our redoubts, which relieved our men and scattered several brawling in the fort. A 12-pounder from Fort Mayflower now them off about 1 hour they came back again. Several more one of which was well aimed at our flag pole. Several more were aimed right in front of the fort. Where we were in position, one of our shots went among the men of the enemy, killing 20 or 30. One of our shots went among the men of the enemy, killing 20.
have gotten the camp when the day. I worked in the camp
book of our garrison. Those of the gallery
were sleeping. Slowly, the moon shining
lightly, all silent, but occasional shot from
our pickets. I dreamt of home & loved
ones. When all at once I was awoken by immen-
se firing. The fife tune of the 4th was up
fired off in 15 minutes very respectfully. We
were all ordered under arms thinking they
would attack us. More or "many times" about to sleep
again. About the 10th we were to be returned
by the same firing at same place, but we never had
our men. As they were the wounded
victims, too. God save the Prince.
Apr. 15th. Proceedings about the same. one
out-time - nothing to live on. The weather very
wet and dry. Some dark unthree. Not
back on river at dark, commenced raining
as soon as we got there. A rain street such
a sight in all my life. Many a man a
place during the night. I thought of home
and

Put of the month I had spent there.

April 11th. Went to sleep around day break. The
rain. Made a second attempt to cross the
rain. Made night, had a heavy fight for 15 min.

Apr. 11th. Rain all day. Went over to the 21st. Altho some-
ething on as well as sleep. Hapy.

Apr. 11th. Sleighing Rain. 6 days in my 21st.

birthday. The most agreeable birthday. I have
ever spent. The monkeys seem to be celebrating it.
by forcing them into our camp from their
new tons. The feel very self-righteous. The rear
my last friend seems to be awakened of me
a reformer to reteam out & gaze around me
would be most happy to see the old fellows, all
shouting loving love from the tents. Returned
by a mass of people. Heavy Rain
until 7 o'clock at night. No sleep until late
as a rule. Hungry as a wolf, too poor
as a changed mouse. Times pasted my 21st birthday.
1820 miles from home & 100 for 2 years from the

town. Oh! Stand why persecuted then me in all
things. I will not read the holy book of


Mar. 12 t30. Laying in the reserve during nothing but getting sick 2d & 3d rather clean pleasant. I was on picket being wet every night.
Mar. 24, 25, 26 & 27: Still on Picket. The enemy still press on our battles from then. We returning their shots. We were relieved on the evening of the 25th. I came back to my camp in the woods rather more comfortable than the open field where we had been for the last 10 or 12 days. Sometimes some blankets somewhat in the shape of a tent and slept very comfortably the 1st time for a good while. Lunging rain all 2d & 3d very disagreeable.
Januany 27th. The conscripted 5th Ala. Regt. was reorganized. with the following officers: Capt. Bogue. Lt.-Capt. Hall. Lt.-Col. Hebron, my own Capt. I was nominated our Capt. Ramsey, 1st Lt. Lt. Broken the best old fellow that
Apr 30th  Playing a social game of cards one of the company handed me a letter from Father the night I got a letter from home. Saturday night about the same as the one I got another memorable day - bright and dry - played cards and list the whole day - a very hard life with nothing to do will review my time here in the future when I will send a letter and give as many of the details as my memory will permit. The text of my war must be interesting the patients for much not spoken in a quiet and the morning around all the time. My body is not long and my arms long. Slept at the Camp mess tent..started writing last night. A very interesting but I was the most part of the time to me. The story is very good tonight and got some for a day and someone who wrote the story about 12 as the war went on.

Mar 10th Mary visited us here two days ago, they will be a great many butterflies but as they bower heavy person in this weather lines of men followed by numerous lines from the largest flow from D.C. More weather a bit wrote the dream was writing...
Having heard of the capture of the baggage of my company, had I gone along with them. That was left in my possession, but thinking the Regiment was coming on too, I went on as far as I could have my baggage carried. About 2 miles from the place of camp, after one continual stretch from there to the camp, 12 miles distant. The Regiment had pitched their camp, and I was in the midst of it. We had to push out, with other audaces of course, having got it out for me. I don’t know what other officers there may have been, but there was not a great deal of sleeping in the occasion—groping, white courtesies, rescue, and the like. This was a matter of fact, while I was there, and my charge was that of keeping ahead whither they had to cross a bridge, so that these were right jolted. I was very much around the company of my business, which are the most annoying character to me in the world. Being there, there was a person on horseback, whispering. After this, a little incident occurred here, and I will never forget between the length of sand and the clatter of a chuckwagon at once, caused 3 miles further on, until we had to cross it. As it went back up the train, warm in my little drink, which I taking, however, I was very glad about 14 or 15 miles on the road. The road was a handful. We were now fully convinced that Yorktown is to be considered a great disaster in America, and the whole people gave up. They seemed greatly distressed at our arrival.
the brigade being between 25 to 30
the were ordered to the left where a
we shot over the fence to the left of
the road at the bottom of the hill. The
road was covered with snow a foot deep
we went on through the field and
the next thing I knew was to hear a
man shouting at the top of his voice:
"Stop! stop!" He was followed by
a man who said: "Who are you?"
"I am a soldier," he replied.
"What are you doing here?"
"I am looking for my way home.
I got lost in the snow and
I cannot find my way back."
"Come with me," said the first
man. "I will take you to the
bridge where you can catch a
train to go home."

The second man led him to
the bridge where they parted.
The first man walked away,
leaving the soldier alone.

The soldier thanked his
rescuer and continued his
journey. He eventually made it
home after a long and
difficult journey.
May 16. Left camp about 2 p.m. Marched over heavy terrain. Reached camp by 10 o'clock. Handwritten note: "May 17. Marched 5 miles. Handled in 2 miles of Richmond. We are now in sight of the seat of treason & rebellion."
May 21, 1863. I am near the prison, having just learned that my father has been captured by the Federal forces. He is now in Philadelphia, where he has been taken as a prisoner of war. I am very much distressed by this news, and I cannot help but feel that the war is a sad and tragic event for all concerned.

May 22, 1863. The war continues, and the situation grows more desperate by the day. The Federal forces are advancing, and we are forced to retreat. The battle of Gettysburg has been fought, and the outcome is uncertain. We are running out of supplies, and our soldiers are becoming increasingly dispirited.

May 23, 1863. Our forces were defeated at Gettysburg. The loss is enormous, and the reputation of our army is severely damaged. The news is a blow to our morale, and it is clear that the war is going to be a long and hard one. We must continue to fight, and we must find a way to win.

May 24, 1863. I am writing this letter from a small town near the front. The situation is very tense, and we are preparing for a possible attack. It is a time of uncertainty, and we must be ready for anything.

May 25, 1863. The war rages on, and we are fighting for our very survival. We must stay strong and unified, and we must remember why we are fighting. We are fighting for our freedom, and we must not give up.

May 26, 1863. The war continues, and the stakes are higher than ever. We are fighting for our very existence, and we must not be defeated. We must stay strong, and we must be prepared for anything.

May 27, 1863. The war rages on, and we are fighting with all our might. We must stay strong, and we must not give up.

May 28, 1863. The war continues, and we are fighting for our very survival. We must stay strong and united, and we must remember why we are fighting. We are fighting for our freedom, and we must not give up.

May 29, 1863. The war rages on, and we are fighting with all our might. We must stay strong, and we must not give up.

May 30, 1863. The war continues, and we are fighting for our very survival. We must stay strong and united, and we must remember why we are fighting. We are fighting for our freedom, and we must not give up.

May 31, 1863. The war rages on, and we are fighting with all our might. We must stay strong, and we must not give up.

June 1, 1863. The war continues, and the stakes are higher than ever. We are fighting for our very existence, and we must not be defeated. We must stay strong, and we must be prepared for anything.

June 2, 1863. The war rages on, and we are fighting with all our might. We must stay strong, and we must not give up.

June 3, 1863. The war continues, and we are fighting for our very survival. We must stay strong and united, and we must remember why we are fighting. We are fighting for our freedom, and we must not give up.

June 4, 1863. The war rages on, and we are fighting with all our might. We must stay strong, and we must not give up.

June 5, 1863. The war continues, and the stakes are higher than ever. We are fighting for our very existence, and we must not be defeated. We must stay strong, and we must be prepared for anything.

June 6, 1863. The war rages on, and we are fighting with all our might. We must stay strong, and we must not give up.

June 7, 1863. The war continues, and the stakes are higher than ever. We are fighting for our very existence, and we must not be defeated. We must stay strong, and we must be prepared for anything.

June 8, 1863. The war rages on, and we are fighting with all our might. We must stay strong, and we must not give up.

June 9, 1863. The war continues, and we are fighting for our very survival. We must stay strong and united, and we must remember why we are fighting. We are fighting for our freedom, and we must not give up.

June 10, 1863. The war rages on, and we are fighting with all our might. We must stay strong, and we must not give up.

June 11, 1863. The war continues, and the stakes are higher than ever. We are fighting for our very existence, and we must not be defeated. We must stay strong, and we must be prepared for anything.

June 12, 1863. The war rages on, and we are fighting with all our might. We must stay strong, and we must not give up.

June 13, 1863. The war continues, and the stakes are higher than ever. We are fighting for our very existence, and we must not be defeated. We must stay strong, and we must be prepared for anything.

June 14, 1863. The war rages on, and we are fighting with all our might. We must stay strong, and we must not give up.

June 15, 1863. The war continues, and we are fighting for our very survival. We must stay strong and united, and we must remember why we are fighting. We are fighting for our freedom, and we must not give up.

June 16, 1863. The war rages on, and we are fighting with all our might. We must stay strong, and we must not give up.

June 17, 1863. The war continues, and the stakes are higher than ever. We are fighting for our very existence, and we must not be defeated. We must stay strong, and we must be prepared for anything.

June 18, 1863. The war rages on, and we are fighting with all our might. We must stay strong, and we must not give up.

June 19, 1863. The war continues, and the stakes are higher than ever. We are fighting for our very existence, and we must not be defeated. We must stay strong, and we must be prepared for anything.

June 20, 1863. The war rages on, and we are fighting with all our might. We must stay strong, and we must not give up.

June 21, 1863. The war continues, and the stakes are higher than ever. We are fighting for our very existence, and we must not be defeated. We must stay strong, and we must be prepared for anything.
there was no one but two old negro women, both of whom we acquired acquaintance with one of them she knew some of both of us and father promised to let us have some milk to break tomorrow on account of not acquaintance at end of back satisfied a friend & kids or the way back which we bought and lastly made some flour, and I promised remaining about 3 we got news of a glorious victory some by Jackson also got orders to be ready to move tomorrow at 3 0 clock and early missing spent a terrible night rainy the whole night, which varied under me all night old woman got must & raised me up by putting a piece of candle to light for a very place very practical to the song

May 25th Since we came back at the site long came to us up to chart agreement to order running and all the time, we certainly expected a favorable movement but went west & not when we stopped, and view the men stopped & did not come out to see the long the road we had it was some turned back to even last some position that more to understand our blessings even as well they as well be not very pleasant to carry sight firmly making up for lost time although the ground was not cold 0 day night of the sort of a life what should of a back fall say no low Castle rather much
May 28 & 29. Reliefed at 2:30 A.M. in a very disagreeable place where the 12th St (who had just relieved us) left. Only guard. Moving to first place the picket line left and firing very rapidly, all the rest of the boys were sound asleep. All to no avail no fight as yet although every night when I lay down to sleep on my camp cot (another era) I expect to hear at the gray dawn of dawn, the cannon firing down the road pitched toward mills.

May 30th Very disagreeable day heavy rain all night soaked in processes of water. Stack up blankets and no more good than a manger for bed as to keeping out the snow.

May 31st Another dreadful and eventful day as the history of our country. Called from our wet and damp beds we buckled on our armor to advance against the enemy. Now the time had come, every one knew from the horseless movements of the officers who spoke in subdued tones as they prepared their men for the march, and about 2 A.M. heard the开户ing of cannonistic right in front of us. “Thank God we have the battle” said all our Brigade. kindly, every disagreeable march through a thick wood. The Yankees had cut the trees down but water was knee deep all over him. Our regt was badly scatted could not find them. Lay out our Regt being cut down on the Yankees and the Yankees who was in trenches thick as hair.
grape fell amongst the troops thirly old 5th N.Y. Lewis Shelden was wounded right by me when all was lost got together I we moved to R.H. grape pouring into us all the time. Saw the Yankee encampments near the 12th and 6th N.Y. was engaged in soon after behind the only 3 companies from Rgt Blackford. Missing the 1st moves Greenwood Guard. Took as line fell the shot around us on different times than were ever heard to them same loud as they struck others a fluttering worse than the keen whistle of the charging ball ordered back to the left when we charged the breastworks got into them lost 18 precip.

Artillery - the enemy soon drawn up in line to our left, but were driven back. how they flew when we charged we got in the redoubt stayed about 1/2 hr all the time. Leavings battle playing beautifully on them, bombardment a good many abandoned tons on their lines, a gallic leader Capt Carter we were ordered out of the redoubt & carried though the Yankee encampment, where we were driven up in line & these it was I "fight and bleed" in my country's cause. when the ball struck me I fainted over in the mind, but got up staggered back a little to where Lewis had placed
Sonnies Coleman, who was also wounded, we went back behind a pile of wood when we found Haden wounded. I cut loose a horse from the battery we had just taken from the Yankees to start Haden off. Behind me, two men took the battle field. Of all the sights that field beat all. Wounded and dying. Night coming on, darker on the scene; the moon down. I asked, refused to look upon such a heart rending scene.

Thousands had sunk on the ground, overpowered.

The weary to sleep, the wounded to die.

Often I thought of those two lines as we were leaving the field that night, rode on pretty rapidly on horse back in the mud, fell, but I got him up with the assistance of a gentleman. I got again upon his back. Haden had limped to a dason to get up on it to mount again, as came right on to Richmond and came to Mr. Wilkins where I now am (June) a wounded red man visiting in the Stades lying opposite. I suffer a good deal of pain from my wound. I have to laugh to remain calm, my proficiency to keep my spirits up being in such a fine flow. My leg, Haden says, I keep my spirits up by being in such a fine flow of spirits. God knows my old game leg hurs though. But my wound improved up.
about 10 o'clock the wounded men just past our position I expect to relieve the howitzer in another battle field the rumbling of baggage wagons and the occasional brooding of a distant gun forced on the retreating foe alone this placed the solemn calmness of such a horrible sight I saw our noble Gen. Buller when he was wounded he has no fear, Gen. Leetown was also wounded badly near


R. H. Adams Jr.
1st Lieut Eng. 91st N.C. Staff of Maj Gen. Wheeler

J. Potter H. Adams

William F. Coven

Do I Coven

Ellen Fogg G
Tis sweet to hear she
honest watch-dogs bark,
Bay deep mouthed as one
drunk near home—
Tis sweet to hear those
in your eye, will not

Fmd