Some Incidents in the Campaign of 1864

During the winter and spring of 1864 the 9th [11th] Virginia, to which I belonged, was encamped at Liberty Mills on the Papagoan Ridge, Va. We were in the extreme left of the army of Gen. J. H. Hill and patrolled land pocked by Dy. across the river upon the high hills of Madison. Our time was principally occupied in drilling and building breastworks for our winter quarters with mud and from a skirmish with the enemy. During
The winter there was a deep snow and the enemy kept quiet. It was suggested by one of our officers that we have a "grand battle." Regts. were formed on the evening of the 7th, 18th, and 33rd Regts. against the 18th and 37th. We marched to an open field and formed in line of battle and charged the enemy. Two or three Regts. against two were too strong for us. They drove us off.几分钟后，我们又转头回去。
but they came right across and we took to our quarters. Then the battle commenced in earnest. We pulled out the sleeping from our shrouds; picked up some kettles and anything we could get, but it was no go. They drove us out of camp and pummeled them in regular Yankee style. Gen. Lane said the fight was getting serious. Ordered the battle to cease.

Along the last of April, we had a fine


Pelissier to Mr. Madison's residence. It looked queer that the soldiers at that radius should give a ball but we did and a good one. We sent a committee to the neighbors and to Orange Co. to come up all the ladies they could get and to try to make a sufficient enough to give us a ball supper. It was always a miting to me then. I had they got it but they didn't and we had a good supper. Most of our officers after giving menu and you may to some they enjoyed this dance which lasted all night.
and their enjoyment of
the suffer caused me to
expect more for it was not
often that we partook of
viands that were at all
palatable. There was
famine and many starved
in our officers line,
but we were young and
sappy and had pitom
endurance and to face
our hardships and
the invasion. If only a few
remained God to suffer
it all again. Our thirty-
days were drawing to a close. On the 4th of May,
we received word to
move. We marched that
day to Advance to the
edge of the Wilderness.
and camped for the night. The next day we moved down the plant road in columns.

This was a drive. Notice, in front of us (occasionally we find something by the roadside), about 300' we reached this air and formed lines. literature. Engaged we formed to the right, but they were so pleased we were killed and sent to their assistance. Thus the first air.

Mr. and Mrs. of the 1st of Grant's army in the Federal night, fighting in close quarters. The next morning
They came up Lack but being captured by
Corps they were sent ac-
quired the missing one
and from 3 miles up.
During a good march
prisoners. There was a
perception of several hri
when we left them and
again taking their drill
work but did not yet
possessions of the breast
Brick. He speedily Grant
assault on the next
day but he had been
astounded and and not
came to feel the warmth
of our fire arms and
What might moved ty
September occurred during the war lasting all day. It is known as the Bloody Angle. I was wounded there and sent to Richmond, Va. with 6,000 others. In Aug. I rejoined the Army in the杭州 around Danby, Va. S.J. M. Higgins Co. B., 37th Regt., N.C. I joined the 6th Regt., N.C. Va.


May 7, 1913.
Some incidents in the Campaign of 1864
By Lieut. F. M. Wiggins

From Branch Minute Book, 29th U. S. C.

t. A. G. Leagor, Histori
29th Div. U. S. C.
The Bright Side of the Soldier's Life 1861

In the Spring of 1861 I was a student at the University Chapel Hill, N. C. Then we were instructed between 5 & 6 and 6 & 7 O'clock. We talked of nothing but war and were as eager for it as we were for a football when at home. The thought of war, much more than the fear of our own lives, He organized a company elected our officers and drilled weekly after mass in the Chapel. We were afraid of fighting and would in our spare timemed in any way.
glory and my life, this spirit was in me and I wanted to fight. Then the flag of the Confederate States of America was raised in the same place. That was a memorable and thrilling day for all who were there. The band played "The Star-Spangled Banner." "Boys it has come. It has come at last!"

We sent our officers to Raleigh, N.C., and demanded our service. God bless Europe. He declined of this time being. We had never had such a disappointment in our lives. But we were determined to try Confederate soldiers. The Whiskey Insurrection
Without our winning the battle of the 6th of 600 Indians in ten days. Then we went to lift on the hill. The last on a fort and the square. After marching from my father said that I must go next (nd) to the front a buggy to join the army. Then ate only a fry & at and began. This war is now you will have been enough of it. Besides I will no longer. With a fine horse and a flag to wait on me. I went to Portland, Me and joined a cadet C. We were sent to Wilmington, N. C.
Our company was comprised of about 80 men. Only 67 of them were married. The others were young men from various colleges. On reaching Wilmington, we were received at Wrightsville where we encamped and then on June 14th, marched to there only 8 miles from the city, and from then all the girls for the army and in Wilmington and from time to time as we could, boat up into Cape Fear moving parties and damaging every feed store. Our discipline was not rigid and we did enjoy fresh pork and pleased. We left behind the tents and fine clothes. Most of the
Men had their food and an extra fire. He had many a nice ride with the young lads. We were invited to all the parties in Wilmington and all the picnics in the park. When we were not using our horses, we turned them in an old field to graze. On one occasion while our horses were out, we paid a visit to a big party in Wilmington and we met some of the men that went to the military for the war. They all treated us with some liquor. That never ever came to the end of the camp.
Every few yards we would find a blintchik and ask him if he was volunteering to load the train. Finally, one man said yes. He was a black man and a big man. He said, "Don't you know I am going to work on the farm?"

The men said, "Then you should be working in the fields!"

I said, "I am fighting for my father and my country."

The men said, "Yes, but you can still fight!

I said, "I refuse."

The men said, "I think it is too late."

In December, we gave a big ball at Heightsville. We had old friends from Jermammer and some of the new ones. It was a big party. We had a lot of food and..."
Then Oudnedall night
host the elite of the
City. Mr. D. and Mr. and
She who attending
to a door Jester was
attacked by some man.
She was and we left.
The fresh fruit of Egypt
It divided two

The experience of
J. W. Higgins

Submitted by
Mrs. J. W. Higgins and her
E. C. G., Grand A. M. Order
Lillentown, N. C.
Sept. 6, 1913.
"The Bright Side of the Soldier's Life."
By Y. M. Wiggins.

To Panskeo Minuit in 1774. U.S. C.

Filer to C. A. Leagan,
Historian U. S. V. A. U. 20 E.

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