August 6th 1862

A Journal; or Gazette of Travels

This is my third day in camp, and I am enjoying health well and making some progress in acquaintnance; which I have much room to improve. I have spent most of the day in town; and have enjoyed myself very well; hearing the stirring news of drafting; which pleases me in some respect; and in others not so much. I am in hopes that some of the southern sympathisers will be compelled to go and fight those that they have been offering their wishes for. There was a man shot today for trying to desert; he drew his pay and then attempted to leave and they pursued him, and commanded him to stop and he would not do it; and they pressed him to cease and he shot one of the guards in the breast and the guard returned the fire which had affected on his head; they think that he will not live but a few hours. I have taken up the study of music. I think that it will not be much trouble to learn. We have no duty to perform now; but do not know how soon we may for we will have enough to elect our officers by tomorrow. There is some excitement over the draft; but no harm if they are scared to a sense of their duty. There is several recruits coming in to join our company.

August 7th 1862

Today we find rather cloudy, and threatening for rain and every noise that can be heard any place may be recognised here today; for the camp furnishes a variety and the neighborhood around: Some hallowing; others singing; others talking and using profane language as loud as they can as if they want to let every one hear them aware that it is something
dignified. I and some more of the boys went bathing today; and tried another new idea or task that a soldier has to do: that is to wash his own clothes which goes very awkward with me the boys have great times washing; but spend but little time ironing. I am very lazy today as we have nothing to do but eat and sleep but as the biter comes with the sweet; I expect that we will have plenty to do when we get fully organized and draw our arms. I have been spending some of my time taking a music lesson this evening so if I am appointed chief buglar that I may be able to read my music. That is something that I have seriously neglected in my little training. This evening the two second lieutenants were elected. Mr. Crosby missed his position by not reporting his men a few minutes sooner than he did. Some contention as generally in elections a speech from Mr. Crosby declining to run for lieutenancy. The Captain elected with an entire vote. Nothing further but the noise of the boys as they are very lively and full of their fun and it is most impossible to go to sleep very soon. The end of Thursday evening.

August 8th 1862

This morning we were waken by the second bugler sounding reveille; and all got up in good spirits but most better than I found myself for I found that my throat is affected somewhat: for we left our door open last night it was so warm: and we were crowded considerable; and it left an
impression on my throat but I think that it will not be serious. We had to pass inspection today; which was rather a task: for we had to walk down town and back which is two miles & a half; and the boys walked tolerably fast which maid the walk more laborious, and caused me to sweat heartly which I was afraid that would impair my health more than ever. We were examined by an old doctor that looked as fierce as an eagle, & looked as if he could have told if we had ever cut or finger nales to close; or taken a grain of medicine. As we were down ther in town to be examined I saw a man that had been in the Pitz Burg Landing fight. He was shot through the face by a small bullet. The shot entered about midle ways his nose; and came out at his rite ear, which deprived him of the sight of one of his eyes. It shatered one jaw bone. He layed under the doctor most ever since; and now on his way home I think that he will recover. We all passed our examination but eight, who was to small or disabled to much to enter as a betery-man. The company was about filled today. I am in hopes that we will soon be ready for the field. The noncomishioned officers received their appointments today. I was appointed or commishened chief Buglar.

Augest 9th 1862

Saturday evening just after a shower, which has laid the dust and maid the heir much cooler then before; and every thing seemes to beem with more light; and splender John
Tylor & myself have been out this evening singing and taking
down a few of the most prominent items of the day. We have
some difficulty in reference to our election of officers. As
Mr. Crosby was thrown out of his intended offic he has enter-
ed protest against the officers and the thing is under a close
inspection of both parties trying their power; and getting the
spirit of the boys; and posting them selves in referenc to
what will be the best policy to consult. I hope that the
ting may pass without any serious dificulty. The boys is get-
ing very ancious, to be mustered in the United States serves
for they are not geting any thing for their time now; and will
not till they are. The camp is becoming more naturel and seems
more like home; but the worst of it is that I can not
be alone
as much as I wish. There is a nice grove east of our camp a
quarter of a mile; and when I can get my books and paper and
pen and steal out there the time passes very fast. I always
craved to be alon; for the happiest hours that I ever felt
was when no one was nigh but God. often have I stolen away to
be absent from those that I loved; but still if there was any
thing to be studied or learne a lesson I always prefer to be
alone, the hours seem much swifter than otherwise.

August 10, 1862

As the beautiful sabath wakes with all the sweet nature it
makes my heart feel feel lonly; and causes me to condemn my-
self for not appreciating my happiness more in days past and
gone: when I used to wake of a sabath morning at my home;
wher ever pleasure stood waiting to receive me if I would have but taken the right fiew of the sircumstances of life, there was nothing but pleasure awaited at my threshold in my early life; or why should I grumble now: I should not for I am comfortable situated; but only neglect my strict duty in time past and gone; but as every thing is for the best I should not dispare over the past but prepare to recognise the future in the right way. But as the glorious Sun rises higher and the beauties of the sabath still spread; and my mind becomes more & more involved in the past I can not but help from notoing a few more of the calm reflections that steel uppon my mind as it goes so far back as to trace up the past history of many a pleasant scene that has transpired in my presents and was but litle appreciated by me. (I makes me think of every time miss-apprehension of my pleasures, and calls those beautiful lines to view that seem apicide in my case as the touch upon the vubrating cord as they reed; ie, How dear, is the scenes of my child-hood; when fond recolections point them to view, and points out every pleasure that is past; and leaves me like a ship with out a mast.)

how often we would do diferent if our minds was so constituted as to dicktate for the best every time, but that is not the case so we have to abide by the consequences

Augest 11th 1862

This morning finds it very warm and cloudy. I first payed a visit to the city to accomplish some of my wants. I found the war question the most popyular subject of the day.
Business was very slow; and most as many soldiers and recruiting officers as any person else to be found. Everything that can bring an encome if offered but little patronised in accordance with heretofore. One large store after another not selling a thing; not even even enough to pay the rents; or some their board I expect. I think the time is coming when times will be more dull than they are now; for the news of the army is very impending now. We have received intelligence today that our company is under marching orders; the boys is much excited for they want to go home; and some want to march, and some can not get furlows and others are satisfied with any movement; for my part I want to hear from home before we go any place; & I would rather stay a few weeks longer and not start in this month if we go any further south. The boys can not get furlows for longer than three days. I am getting tired of waiting for our armes and full equipment; for I want to see how the 18th Btry will look when they are. The band makes such solum and lonly music this evening that it makes me feel lonly and desolate, as I am alone in the grove writing. It seems to fall all around me and bribes my mind more to think that I will study musick more if I ever get home againe. I can not get the attention of my mine to my writing for listening at the music as it meets my ear with such a melancholy heir, so no more of Monday.
Augest 12, 1862

A butiful morning is the begining of this day with every thing seeming cheerful & lovely; for we was blessed with a fine rain last night which makes the heir much more pure; and pleasant and the day preceding. one of our sixty day companys is pulling up to leave this morning for Ky. They seem very cheerful over the news; but they may be going into a hard bargain if they new it. I have passed this day very lazy; for I could not get my musick book to practic the calls, and so I have spent the day in gassing with the boys on many topics; especly upon the education of the mind with a very intelligent fellow by the name of Ole Casidy from bainbridge. He has tryed the realities of a students life and finds it to be easy by taking the right start on every thing his mind is well versed on most every topic that chance to frequent a students vocabulary. It is with great delight that I occupy a few brief hours with a chased mind, which can call up hiden thoughts, that may be berid from every one only those that have discovered them by experianc and deep searching after the hiden tresure that is far below the vault of idelness or the grave of vice. So the day passed till supper when some of the boys had pressed rosteners in servis; as they call it; which maid us a fine supper. After supper I was visited by an old friend Mr Samuel R Gray, which I was very glad to see; who brought me word from hom which maid me more happy; so we spen a
portion of the evening rehearsing the old scenes of our experience; and the great change; but dwelt little or none in anticipation: for it seems there is no time for anticipation in those changeable times when each moment brings change; but not reformation.

August 13th 1862

This morning finds me quite well; although somewhat sleepy for it was tolerably late when we retired to rest last night; being entertained by our friend Samuel. Mr Johns Mr Gray & myself took a walk to see what might be new to us; and talked of many different things; and on different subjects. Returning to camp Mr Gray & myself visited the city where we found nothing discussed but the drafting; of any consequence; after spending a few hours walking about with him we both enjoyed ourselves well; and finding some curiosities or something that was new to us; for we found a paper mill and that was quite a curiosity; for not either of us had ever seen a paper mill before; and also we had the exquisit pleasure of seeing a fire engine at work which to be another thing that I never had experienced in my short observation. After walking to the state house and going in and seeing the Governor we walked on to the business part of town; and walked up Washington St.; resting awhile at the Bates house. After entering a gallery and examining some of the pictures I parted with my esteemed friend by shaking hands; and offering
our prares; and well wishes to each other. So I returned home; or to camp some-what tired. After dinner I spend the remaining part of the day alone in the grove; copping the calls from the Artillery Tactics; and practicing on the bugle. And at supper we faired well for some of mess no. 3 hat pressed some rosteners into servis and they went fin you may believe.

Augest 14 1862

This day has been rainy in the fore noon; & but little done; and seems very dull for the boys can not do nothing but stay in the tents and talk over old times and tell yarnes. I am always sorrow to see it rain in the day time in camp for it runs all the boys in the tents; and they keep running in and out as through they wished to cary the mixed earth in on their feet. This evening I have spent in the grove with Mr. Johns; writing & studying my music. The happiest hours that I spend is out with some friend or alone in the grove spending the hours and making them sweet morsels of time to me. I thought that I would not have so much corespondenc as common but I find that it is a great sorce of enjoyment to receive leters espesly more-so than when at home. so I feel that it will be come natural to me to write and more natural to receive them. The evening passed and we received a visiter from the seven oclock train and he spent the night with us. It was Mr. Isaac Loy[d]. he came with his brother, Eze Loyd; he says
that he wanted to see how they will have to live in camp when they are drafted for he had his name enrolled before he left home he finds many of our rules very new to his emmagination before he came, I am always pleased to see old me come to camp to see us for we are glad to wait on them all we can and let them see how we live. so ends the chapter.

Indianapolis Camp Morten Augest 15th 1862

This morning we cralled out and found it tolerably cool for this time a year. I was very chilly before day; sometimes it is very warm at night when the boys get in and all breathing together the same breath and before day the heir becomes damp and cool. When the door is left open or both door and the top of the tent. Rain will not go through but the damp heir will wet paper in a tent through the night we can tell by leaving paper out and in the morning it will not be fit for use. This day has been spent in receiving visiters and making out the muster roll. The Captens wife has been here to day; and the lutenants; besides: many other visiters making our chance very poor to transact much business when the quarters was full of Ladys. There was four or five hundred secessionists on parole; they had to take the oath of allegiance to the united states, they were let out be the govener, he came up and maid provisions for them.
There was some fuss with them some 3 or 4 was shot yesterday for their misdemeanor towards the guards as they were enraged at their comrades leaving them and taking the oath they thought that they would destroy them if they could some of the tennisee men swore that they would die before they would take the oath of allegiance for they said that if they were out they would fight for the south again. The ring factory will be somewhat crippled I think for I did not hardly see a man but what had one to a dozen fingerrings, they have a shop in there; they may be old hands at it for what I know.

Camp Morten Aug 16th 62

This morning I called the men from their roosts with the bugle for the first time; and we all awoke and rubbed our eyes over the thoughts of another pleasant day; for the morning was very beautiful. Mr Loyd went to a farm house near by and purchased a fine load of rosteneers and we had a fine breakfast you may guess. then we swept the house; and took leave of our friend Mr Loyd; who started on his way home. I left the camp some distance and fell to work learning my calls so as to be ready from this out to call them at roll call with the bugle. The time passes very fast now; one day does not seem like it was but a few hours long and a week soon is gone. I often think of the time being so short and so little done: for it is a very poor place to do
any thing at study; for the confusion prevails over
every thing else. This evening has been very beautiful every
thing passes in peace and harmony. We have nothing to do, but
we have to stay in camp all of the time to answer to our
names if it should be called. We have been laying around
several days to answer to our names on the muster rolls; or
the pay rolls, and at the same time nothing done of much
importence. I often think that we are cheating uncle sam
by not being at something; but we may have to work the
harder when we do get organised; for we will have to make up
lost time and improve the present. That is a very difficult
thing to do to improve the present and bring up the past that
have been poorly spent.

Camp Morten August 17th 1862

This sabbath evening the calm reflections of many sweet
spent hour come fresh to my memory; while I sit catching
the bright & beautiful Charms of the forest alone. The
reflection of my mind brings back every moment it seems that
I did not appreciate in the right way: for the charmes of
childish days do not seem so sweet as they pass, but in after
time. As the gliding moments pass we may interest our selves
by musing on the past; and at the same time our attention
should be led to our time that is present now. This morning
we got up from our slumbers by the call of the trumpet; and
found it to be a beautiful morning; and after getting breakfast over; and dressing for inspection; and sweeping out quarters we were inspected; and then we went to Church down in town, to a piscopalian church. It was the finest church that I ever was in. The bell cost seventeen hundred dollars; it plays eleven tunes; which makes very loud music. There was a very fine instrument that they used besides. The house was very costly in general; more like a parlor than a church. The day passed pleasant. I spent the evening in the grove writing alone which was very pleasant indeed to me; for it is something rather new to get out of the sight of any person in camp, and more so to get out of the noise of the soldiers. I do not believe there has been fifteen minutes but what I have heard some one talking or hallowing since I have been in camp when I was awake.

Camp Morten Indianapolis Aug. 18th 62

This day I have spent in the pleasant grove, writing and reading; which is the greatest pleasure that I enjoy. I have often thought of some that never read a word, or wrote one ether only a necessity; or compulsion; but spent their time in foolish thoughts; and expressions that is not fit to characterise any worthy mind. Maney will spend their time in foolish conversation; and in what they call sharps, and when the ting is tested there is noting sharp about it and
nothing that a smart man cares for; they have no argument; nor deep reason, but fit for not but humers saing for children that would rather talk & laugh than go to school. O! how much of this is don by our youths; and they run it to such an extent that it becomes a vulgarity; and demoralizes respect, and takes the time of the student of philosophy. This is the first day that we have drilled any; they have concluded to begin to drill. I am very glad of it; for we may be called to preforme some duty when we are not proficient in drill; and it might be the cause of some misfortune that would cause regret all our lives. The boys seem very lazy; and tird of doing nothing; but do not say any thing about it but they look so. I think that it would be the best thing for them to drill; for their health I expect would be better; still their health is very good but seeming stuped & duless. The day closes with no news but some visiters and a beautiful day to be remembered by us.

Tues evening August 19th 1862
This morning we find everything settering; and the boys lively, and generally well. After breakfast they go out on the field to drill: The non-commisioned officers first go out and drill; and then they take out the privets and drill them; they drill in different squads; a squad for every sargent except the ordly or quarter master sargent. One good thing about it is that I am exempt from drill; but
I have to bring the calls up in the place of drilling; but I can go to my selfe and study without the phisical labor that regular drilling takes. I often have thought that if I could go to war and studdy all the time that I would be satisfied: I have the pleasure of it in learning the calls; but I find it some difficulty to commit anything to memory, heare to what it is at home; for there is so much noys or confusion that it is imposible for a person to keep his mind on any thing long at a time. I find it very easy to blow the horne after I got used to it; and it has me to promt my-self of the belief that I will make a musician some time on the horne. I am determined to accommodate my-self with one when an oper­tunity obliges me. Well we had the finest dinner in the county I think for I know that it was the finest that I tasted of I know. We had rostenears; and boild and baked chicken and cake; and rice; and corne bread. The way we got it a man Yates came to Indinapolis to see his son, but got there to late; for he was gone; and one of our mess was a relative to him of the same name; so he gave us the whole contents.

Camp Morten Augest 20th 62

Today we are saluted with visiters; and friends all the tim; the camp full of buggys and horses. The peopl are expect­ing their friends to leave tolarbly soon, is the reason that they are coming in so fast. They bring large baskets of
provisions, and treat their friends; which is always very exceptible to the boys. The wimen partake of washing the dishes often, and tell the boys how to do; and how to cook. I often look at boys that never done any thing in the cooking line and notis them staggering around among the pots and I wonder if they do not think of ma—or home often; and I have often saw the mother in camp watcging her sone, and rest of the boys cooking; and looking at them with a longing look, as if she thought that I never raised you to be a cook; and I do not think that you will soon without I could teach you for some time. Yes litle did the mother think that she was raising he son to go to the war to be killed like a dog and left on the battle field far-far from home, to be forgotten by man in a few short months; but still many departes from this earth in the cause of their country. The nature of man to love war; and batles to reed of the ancients nations, and how the fought would astonish one that was not acquainted with them: for it seemed that they were in their glory when in batle with another nation; some men spent their lives in military duty entirely. Alexandra fought with the greatest pride and pleasure of any thing that could been afforded him, as an earthly pleasure.

Camp Morten Indianapolis Aug 21th

This morning the boys are waiting to get their money we were paid the bounty in the morning; and then went down to town in the evening and found that our papers were wrong
and we had to go back to camp; but when we got most to camp the news came to us that we could draw our pay and we started back; after we had got half the way home and when we got back we found that the thing was not any better than before. The boys were very mad and tired when they found that they could not get their pay. The boys could not be kept in ranks and they were very much worried and disappointed when the boys got to camp to find themselves very tired and hungry they did retire tolerably soon; with the expectation of getting their money the next day. I found that I was very tired; and felt declined to a headache that made me feel very uncomfortable. I thought when the boys were all making such a fuss about the heavy march that we had; I thought what will we do when we get on a march of two or three hundred miles and be obliged to make it in such a time that a march of five or six miles would not be counted much. I find that the boys is very deficient in courage in making a march for they want to stop as soon as they get a little tired. I hope that we may have but little marching to do on foot. I find that the confiscation bill goes so well that we can have plenty of horses and we can travel without much labor.

Camp Morten Augest 22th 62

This day has been spent rather ideal; we have done nothing but sit around; and talk of war and other things of but little interest to me; one cause was that I was very onwell when I started,
and the trip left me in a much worse condition than I was before. Today I have been very bad with the headache I felt as though I would rather be at home; than any other. I often think of home but as I was lying on my blanket last night I could not help thinking of home; and what difference there was in being sick at home and in the camp. I could picture every thing plain that I would meet if I was at home. I often think of my room I left, that was situated up stairs in the south west corner of my fathers house: giving a fair view to the pleasant valley that spread its fertile plain in front of the old homested mantion. The thoughts of the scenes often come fresh to my mind, and cause me to ask the question why have I left that happy home? for the purpose of offering my weak assistenc to the cause of my country; that seemed to need all the assistanc that could be honorably received from the american people; and for this I sacrificed my kind home and friends; I often think of many that do appreciate their homes so litle; I can hardly think other-wise than they are the cause of their misery; for I would call one miserable that did not love his home; the parent of his age and the instructer of his intellect; and to think of one that their parents is not dear to them; it is almost horrible.
Camp Morten August 23

Work while it is day for when night cometh no man can work; but I do not believe that this advise has been executed this day; for there seems to have been little done. Some absent others moving very slow the officers seem to work tolerably slow and the privets seem to be careless in discharging their duty; and time passing with little work done; and vices seeking their way in the camp, and operating upon the poor foolish victims that are so weak minded that they conclude to give up to their own animal propensities that may lead them astray every hour in the day; and go on with the ambition of a fool; till they are most left in the oblivion of shame; and disgrace beyond recovery; or hopes of ever being reclaimed ever more. We have had the worse case that ever came under my observation before; and worse than I ever hope to see again: it was one of the soldier boys that ran off from camp to town to get liquor and to have a big high; and he had been out the night or two before without leave of absenc and the penalty was for him not to leave camp any more till a month had expired; but he did hardly wait for the expiration of a day till he done the same; and got in a drunken salune and lost his money and drank so much of the poisoness liquor that he was made drunken started for camp on the next morning; but did not make his way, but was holled to camp: and lay most of the day with constant convulsions and seeming to be at the point of death: being so poisoned with the
filthy and poisoness liquor, but he recovered by late in the evening partly his commoe [common?; attitude.

Camp Morten August 24th 1862

This morning passed very beautiful; and pleasantly. After breakfast we swept up quarters, and prepared for inspection; and after we were inspected we were all called by the bugle a little distance from camp to hear a sermon, delivered by Reverend Mr. Torr, a stranger to most of the assembly. Oh! how quick it made me think of old times when I would to meeting out of doors. The time passed so very swift that I had hardly had time to enjoy the pleasure of the meeting: for my thoughts would run back upon old times and I would almost forget where I was; and what I was doing. When he gave out his him there was so few that I thought that I must sing; and I believe that I sung as much as I ever did at one meeting in my life: for we had but few singers. The day passed very pleasant. In the evening Mr. Johns and myself went down to see the prisoners leave which was a very entertaining sight. There was about fifteen hundred marched out and held in readiness till the guards were ready to escort them back to the south. They were to be exchanged; for prisoners that they had taken in our army; they seemed very well pleased; and they were generally well dressed and kept themselves clean; and were stout harty looking men. I did not like to see them leaving for I believe that we will have them to fight again; so I would rather keep them where
they can not do any damage; but if we can release our soldiers by doing it; I hope that it may be good policy. The were a great portion of them Ky-ans.

Camp Lily August 25th 1862

This morning everything is full of life, and humer: for we are going to change our camp down close to town; in a much more beautiful place than the place that we have had so far; and we are going to organize a regular artillery drill ground; and artillery camp in general. The location is very fine and everything has a better appearance than it did at the other camp; The ground is level, and the tents is sitting on the grass; which is very nice while it lasts. I hope that we may have a fine drill camp out of this in a few days: for the talk is that we will get our armes this week. I was very sick this morning but I have got over it mostly; but feel the effects plainly yet; the attack was very bad something like the cholic. our camp is down west of town between the city and the river; The camp is not so handy to water as it was before but the location is much better. I got very tired of the old camp; I would rather gone to the south; for there was nothing to look at but them prisiners; and the dusty earth for there was no grass in the camp. I stayed to guard the camp in the morning while the rest of the company went on to begin the new camp. I remained there till two or three in the evening when we came down in the evening after supper we went and had a fine bath in the river
not far off. so the day passed; and we fell on our blankets on the grass in the tents and lost memory in sleep.

Camp Lily Augest 26th 1862

Today I commence occupying the time? in finishing up some letters that I had not finished of sundays work. I went out in a new grove today that seems most as pleasant as the one that I had in the other camp. O! how fast the time passes when I am alone; for the time for meditation is when alone; I have often thought how would any one improve if they were absented from any person; and could not have any intercourse at all with man; but I believe that if man ever had any knowledge that he could improve by study and meditation: for the more the mind is exercised the stronger it gets, and the better calculated for for a more deep and strange theory. Most every man has a talent for something; and the thing that most calculated we present itself plainly; if they are industrious enough to receive the first thing that promises competition. I have nothing of much importance. There is one thing that transpired in the night it was the burning of three houses; the light was magnificent; the light from the conflagration lited up the whole town; in a half mild around; hollowing could be heard all over town and the fire enjins came from every part of the city; they were a very magnificent sight, to see them coming in full speed with the head light showing so plane. Every bell in town was ringing most; and men hollowing which maid a loud fuss.
This day has been rather long to me for I could not go out to the grove in the morning to write or to study; which is the sweetest moments that I pass. I have often thought that if I had all the time that some has that I would think that I was rich and at the same time they will pass the time as if though it was but to spend in the most easy tim or way. The drilling was carried on today; and I had to be at the post to blow the calls at the time. I think that the weather is the warmest weather that has been in augest. Our camp is out in a field where there is no shade; and the sun comes very warme about twelve. The day pased with some visiters. Mr. Jones of Green Castle; and Charly Wright of Indianapolis. The highest topics is the returne of Mr Crosby; most every one thinks that he has gone with the soldiers money: but we can not tell positively yet for he may come in yet: but that he has been out in the country for most a weak and did not have a pass but for three days look rather suspicious; but i hope that it may be falce and that he will return with the news that he has distributed the money all right. Many talk of going home and if they can get a furlow; I often think that it is very wrong that the men is kept so close to their duty but there is some that is so hard to get along with that it is most imposible to do anything with if they are not in camp all the time; for some are drunk as soon as they get out of camp; and if the officers is partal there is a great fuss maid about it.
This morning find us stirring rather early; for there is new regulations adapted: which calls them out before the light of day breaks upon the camp. I have to be up a quarter after five; and call all to dress. This has been rather a busy day there were several detailed to work putting up shantys over the tables: to keep the sun out: and there has some been kept digging stumps for taking french furlows. I did not pity the boys that run off, and went home for they knew the penalty; and they ought to have stayed at home, they have to put in the time very well; they have to dig stumps; and digh all the tents; and the camp fire places. This has been a very pleasant day; and we have had a great many visiters. There has been some news from our friend Crosby if I should call him one; the news that he got a horse and buggy; which adds to the boys fear of never seeing his person; or their money; for they are sure that he has made his escape with himself and their money; O! how a man will throw himself away for money; and betray his friends. I think that the old proverb; or scriptural saying is very true that money is the root of all evil. Many a man has thrown himself entirely away; to never be respected again by trying to be in the possession of money dishonestly which is an internal as infernal; and as lasting a shame as a person can partake of; and one that we see it our duty to watch such characters; for the Scriptures says "be ware of thieves".
This morning finds nothing new, but the appearance of a rain; which makes the weather rather warm; and surly, till the canopy is covered with clouds; the morning was very beautiful before; or about sun rise; the camp lies west of the city, and we could [see] the blew volleys of smoke escaping from the chineys as the inhabitants would build the morning fires; and we could hear the many varieties of noises the different kinds of employment maid in the city; and the voice of the Cock crowing made me think of many mornings that I have woken early at home; when I lived on the farm; when I could get up from my downy bed, and go out in the morning and see the approach of the new day; which is as beautiful a sight as any person may wish to see; The morning breeze is so fresh and pure that it makes every thing almost rejoice that is near appreciation of nature; and that is but few things on Earth. This day passed with some labor, and some new lessons. The for-part of the day we passed in drilling in the evening we went on extra duty; cleaning off the drill ground for some time; and then drilling. I drilled for the first time voluntarily. Today the captain sent a party after the deserter Mr. Crosby that I noticed yesterday; they returned to Greencastle to get some history of his travels since he left camp the last time and I hope that they may get the right track and catch him.
Saturday morning finds us mostly well; there is some few sick.
I do not know how many; not more than a dozen, and not any bad.
The different water and the diet not being of such a variety as
we have been used to at home makes a great difference with many;
for they get tired of the few things that we have and can not
do much better and the meals become rather of a labor than a
pleasure, and so they begin to think of how much better they
had at home and the thoughts makes them feel bad and they lay
in the tent; and when they are called out to roll call they
tell their friends to report them sick; when often they are
not very bad off; but some times the boys take very sick and
prove it by their looks. The boys are very well taken care
of when they get sick. Today Sargent Miller came up from
GreenCastle with some news from Crosby: it was that he had
come up to this city Thursday and had rode in the same care
that Captain Lily's wife had rode in; but she had not recognised
him. Miller thinkes that he has been on his way to Ohio to
his fathers and started after him amediently; and I hope
that they will catch him; although I do not think that
they will ever catch him in the east; for I think that he is
too sharp to go east to hide; when he can go to the west or
south; But it is a hard thing to tell yet what course he took:
for I am afraid that he took some course that they can
not find him.
When the beautiful sabbath comes, every thing seems to rejoice in the splendor of the day. I have often thought that the sabbath was a more beautiful day of the week; the day seems more pleasant and quiet while the time of the week is occupied in labor; and the sabbath is the day of rest; also the sabbath presents the something solemn; and sublime; and has generally the appearance of of the nicest weather. O how often I have spent the sabbath so carelessly; and improved the day so little; but the time is passed and the future must be the better improved and we must be the more busy; but the truth of the thing is that when we pass our time unoccupied it is gone forever and there is no redemption or reclamation; for if we lose time and try to bring it up, we are taking time from something else that needs the time. I went out to the grove in the evening; and spent the time in writing. I went to church in the morning; and at night Lieutenant called us together to spend some time in a prayer meeting. We also had a Sunday school in the afternoon which is rather interesting; and which can be very interesting if the boys take the right start to get it organized. The evening passed quietly; and left me to say that I had improved the day tolerably well. I often think at night if I have improved the day; or if I have learned anything new to me, or if I can say I am better calculated to meet difficulties.
Jeffersonville, Ind September 1th 62

Monday morning we got up all right and had begun our dayes labor. I had called the the non commishened drill call; and recalled them at the time; and call the regular drill call; and while they were drilling we had the orders to march to Louisville, Ky; and the news startled me somewhat: not because that I did not want to go: but that I expected to have some of my friends to come up to see us. Also I had some business to tend to up in town; and I was very much rushed to tend to it. I had some clothes out to be washed, and I could not have time to get them. we got the orders to leave at six oclock in the evening; which we had to leave camp at 3 or four oclock in the evening. We went to the depot and waited till most ten oclock before we could get a train; and then we had to wride in some old old baggage cares that was not fit fo white men to wride in. The boys had a high time as they came down: some of them was most as drunk as one gets; and they were at every kind of devilment that they could do. I never passed such a night in my life. Ez Loyd and I sit in the corner of the old car; and we was cold all the time; and he was as sick as he could sit up; and with the little room that we had out fair was bad; it was crowded so that we could not ly down to any advantage or comfort. We passed the night riding all the time that the old traine would go; but part of the time I know that it was stoped; I do not know whether to rest or not.
Jeffersonville  September 2th

This morning found us on our road to Louisville. The morning was rather cold so the cars were so open that the wind had full sweep of the interior of the cars. All the sleep that I got was most day; and the most was not much. In the morning the boys scatered out on top of the cars and made more room for the boys in the cars. After the sun had got up some distance I resorted to the same method of riding; which was a very nice place of riding. The captain got up on the front car and rode as big as any one; he looked very nice; as the train passed the houses the women and children would come out and wave every thing that they could start; if it was nothing but a dirty rag. The spirit of the people was very patriotic on the railroad; some of them brought out provisions to the boys, and gave it to them; and some brought peaches; and cheese and many things that came in very good play to the boys; but I did not feel disposed to eat any thing but what I had in my haversack. I had roasted potatoes; and bread; and salt and sugar and maple molasses; and I got along finly the whole trip; we got to Jeffersonville about twelve; and layed around the depot all evening; and about sun down we went up on the hill northeast of the city and camped; and had our ammunition and cannons halled up and I expect that we will get or horses in a day or two and move over to Louisville to be ready for action if there is any necessity of it.
Jeffersonville  September 3th 1862
This morning finds us in a new camp and surrounded quite differently from or past circumstances for our camp is much different in location of ground; and much different in accommodations: for our camp was quite handy in the other camp; water being close and tents very comfortable; and location very handy. I cherish the idea of moving when we can get any accommodations that will justify us. for one of the charms of war is traveling; and learning. I am in hopes that I may get a good geography of the country before I get back; and life to appreciate the value of it. I spent the most of the day in lounging around in camp yesterday. I did not have much to do; and passed the day rather slow. In the after part of the day, I was entertained by an old acquaintance; and old class mate. I often meet with folk that almost startles me to meet. I have passed the time so far very pleasantly in camp life but the time may soon come when we will go into active service; for the news is that the people of Ky. will want all the help that they can muster soon; but I hope that we may have time to drill. I am in hopes that we may be camped in a nice place for drilling.

Louisville, Ky.  September 10th 1862
This evening I take my pen to notice some of our travels since I last had any time to write. I have not had time to write letters since I left Jeffersonville. We passed Thursday trying to get teams fitted with harness; and our cases filled with ammunition; In the evening after a busy day we got marching
orders to leave for Louisville and to get over the river as
soon as possible. We had not had any of our horses drove in
the wagons and but a few of them fitted with harness; and when we
got the orders to leave about four oclock and we had to go on
double quick till we could get started. We were eating supper
and we had hardly time to finish. The harness was to fit and
the men to raly; and find drivers; and the horses had not been
worked and every thing worked slow. However we hitched up and
started over the river and the horses maid some big starts to
absent themselves from the old cannon wagons but they found it
some trouble. Wen we got down to the river and the horses saw
the old ferry bote; and heard the noiz it maid it caused consider-
able fright to some of them and they wer not for going towards
such an object. we got over; and started up through Louisville
and they went in at full speed part of the way; we had to go to
the other side of town to camp at the old louisville fair ground.
It took us till ten; or eleven oclock to reach our place of
destination we were all tired, and lay down any place we could
that night. We campsed in an old planters park before his door,
and he can have it to say that he has the pleasure of seeing a
betry any time in front of his door. The next morning we had
to go out to by our breakfast. some of the boys went to the
old gentlemans that we had camped on, and I and some more went
over the rode to an old rich planters and called for our break-
fast; and the negroes got up us one that was rite, and any one
may guess what followed when it was ready. We went to drilling
that morning, and have been drilling ever since, that was fryday; and saturday we kept up the drilling. Our baggag had not come over from the camp at Jeffersonville. We had but little to eat when we came over and we went to pressing the most that we eat. The peaches wer mostly ripe and we went in on them. There was a sweet potatoe patch close and we tried how we could cook sweet potatoes; and irish potatoes went the same way. On saturday evening when we were out on drill we hea_r;d fireing south and we supposed that it was packets fireing and we returned to camp and be gan to prepare for to march; we had orders to get on rations; and water and be ready to march at any time. We lay ready to march till late in the night but had no orders. I think that is was done to scare the soldiers; or to get them used to the excitement that it might occasion to start on the batle field. Some of the boys looked rather strate down their nose; and the most was was the jollyest that I ever saw them; some of the citizens thought that There was going to be a batle and they scedaded from their houses to the city for the purpose of geting out of dainger I recon. that they thought that they would take themselves out of dainger. When you talk with them they think that a batle would not suit to be fought so nigh them for it would spoil their farmes; and make them; and their family a subject to some inconvencz if they would have to give up their house to the wounded soldiers. The Ky. is sufferin g the penelty of her unloyalty that She has held during the war. On sunday we did
not drill. the boys wrote letters most of the day; and they were very tired and needed rest. I often think that if I could have one week to rest in the it would be the happiest thing that could happen; for the time passes so fast that I have hardly time do sleep enough to keep up. Monday we went to drilling again and have been every since; till we have improved a great deal. This is wednesday that I write. I have often thought of Ky, that it was rather a starchy state and I found that my anticipation was a very [good?] one of the state; the farm houses is very nice; and the farmers is generally rich; and lives very high. The darkeys do not seem to be very plenty as they are some places; although there is plenty. we can not tell what the true sentiment of the people [is?] in reference to the war: I mean the colored people. They are very pleasant and accomodating to the union soldiers; and it very easy seems to get a cook to our do our cooking. The seenes of army life seems to present itself to us much plaine than before we left the state. It has been a weak since I slept under a tent or shelter. I have had the wagon a few nights, but not any thing like a roof or a tent for a weak; and I have been very hearty in the war of health caused by exposure of out-doores. We have negro cooks in camp; and have our meals a got up in the best of stile. I find that it is very pleasant thing to eat after negro cooks;Still I used to think I would not like to eat after they had cooked the victuals. We have
had to come down to something else: that is eating sheet iron crackers, which we did not have to do till we left Indianapolis, and we have not had any other kind of bread since. I believe that it is the most healthy but it is a slow way of eating bread when one has bad teeth; and the work becomes much of a labor to them. I often think if I had some of the cold biscuit that I have left at my plat at home that I could relish it with double the true value of the luxuriance that I ever thought I could; but I do not long for such, or pine at the idea of my different circumstances for it is the theory that; I and every one else needs to pass through in their life; to get a kind of an idea of how part of the people has had to live; and how part of the people that inherit the world at all times has to live. I have often stopped and thought how could we like war; and why men spent their lives in fighting. There is a kind of wild nature attached to it that is hard to describe. We appreciate the pleasures of camp in a great degree. As they assemble around the camp fires; and the talk is lively; and merriment; the nature of living in camp is naturally wild, and entertaining to a great many. The longer one stays in camp the more the like it and the faster time passes; and the less they care of home, and the more roving their mind becomes. The thought of a march; or moving the camp the soldiers cheer the tidings; and they seem to cherish the idea of moving forward. I have often thought what ever maid Bonaparte soldiers cross the Alps with so much fortitude as they did; but now I draw a more correct idea of why they did seem to be of such a good cheer; the idea of a soldier's life is to gain a great name and to achieve as
much to himself as possible. The same way that business is
carried on by trading in their daily avocations in making money.
This is Thursday evening; there has been a fine shower of rain;
but not half as much as they ought to be to make the roads as
they ought to be to be pleasant to travel; and to drill. The
ground has been very dry; for some time.

Louisville, Ky. September 14th, 1862

This beautiful Sabbath morning I again resume my old occupation
at my leisure hours. I do not have time to spend noting every
day as I did before we came down to this place. The time goes
fast for we have plenty to do and it keeps us busy with count-
ing the hours of the day and numbering how many that we occupy.
We have been drilling the last of the week till Saturday even-
ing; when we stopped drilling to clean up the quarters. The times
within themselves is very dry; but the sturr of the army keep
the people woken up to their duty, under the army duty. It is
hard for a person to get lonesome when they are so busy that
they can not take time to write to a friend only in showers of
rain. I often think of the idle hours that I have spent in my
life; but the golden moments that are passed can never be recalled
again. I have often thought that I was in the world to pass the
time like every body; but I find that a man must take up his
duty and perform it with much promptness and then we may consieve
that we are doing our duty to our selves if to no one else;
which is the first thing that we should take in consideration. A
person must not stop from the realities of his own duty and be
guide by some others. I have often thought even though I
had my work to do that I could take time for sport as well as
others, and that I could afford it as well, but I was robing myself, and so I was loser myself in the long run. I must finish the items of this day. About twelve we got orders to begin to prepare for a march; and so we became ready in double quick. I was deeply interested in writing but had to drop every thing and begin to prepare to march. We did not get off till three oclock; and then we went about two or three miles; and encamped for the night. We were on our way to general Terrals headquarters to go on a grand review monday, at Louisville and we had to reporte at gen. Terrals quarter before we could go on inspection. Sunday night we camped in a low valey; and in the morning we got up at two and a quarter oclock and begin to fix fo march we started about sun up and marched on through some tolarbly ruff country till we came to the graded road that led to the two miled house where Gen Terral kept his head quarters; and from thence we marched to the powerful City. We had a slow and tiresome march of it the weather bein hot: and so many soldiers in the road kept such a dus that it rendered very disagreeable. There was several regiments of infantry marched in before us. We marched in at one side of the town; and kep around in the principal streets till we came out on the same side. I go very tired of the grand review: and thought that it was nighe a grand Boré than a grand review. We returned towards the old camp; but stoped in another; and had just time to unwhich when we got order to move our cam a bout half of a mile farther when we had to hich up and start againe. The boy did not relish it very well; but they did not say much but went
ahead; and we landed a little before sun down. I was so tired that I could hardly walk. I did not see how the infantry did stand it at all; for they walked just as much as I wrote. I was sick when I started; getting up so soon; and getting so little sleep the night past. There was three or four in infantry that dropped dead in the ranks; and many more that hardly escaped the same fate. A great many give out and had to be hauled to their camp; likely many of them will never get well. The city was so warm; and sultry that one could hardly get their breath when so thick. I did not like the appearance of the city at all. The inhabitant was very ornery; and the buildings was most as trifling looking as the people, There was some tolerably good houses but many that looked hard. It is a heap large city than I expected. The inhabitence that maid their appearance was Irish, Dutch; and French, and some Americans. I did not believe their patriotism was very reliable; although there was a great noise made over us; but it was mostly by the children. we were waited on by the people to water plentifully; and sometimes a few cakes or apples or peaches. We had a hard time in all and was tired enough when we returned to sleep most anywhere. when I got in camp at night I unsaddled my horse and watered him and fed him hay and then I wanted to rest and lay down on my saddle and lay there till half past nine without waking.

Louisville, Ky September 16th 1863

This morning finds us in a new camp; which is in sight of the city. We are generally slow and faged, yet and do
not feel much like moving much this morning. Yesterday march maid us feel very much like sleeping late this morning, and we did sleep a half hour after times. We do not have any drill today; and I think that is a good institution. The day is very warme; so hot that men can hardly stay in the sun at all. After we had drew our winter clothing; and tended to some other business; and after we had passed through the motion of dinne we received an order to report at the two mild hous againe at four to the hatred of all the company. We went over and found several regiments of infantry reporting. They looked very nice with their new guns shining. We maid quite a show with our batery. We returned home about dark and maid arangements for sleeping. So ended the day.

Today being wendsdey, we have been out with the batery this evening; west of the camp on an inspection with the chicago batry; in the fournoon we did not do much but fix to go out in the evening; We had a nice time except some dust that filled most of the boys eyes. before we were ready to returne there was some wind blew up a rain cloud, but did not do much but blow till we got in camp and then the boys had a wet time to unhitch in; and it continued to blow and rain some the four-part of the night. We had the greatest time eating supper that I ever saw in my life. It was raining tolerably hard; and we could not have a light excep an old lantern and it was as dark as most occasions of a rainy night, and we had to go out to eat; for our table was the ground and out kitchen out of dooers, without wall or roof. The worst of the game I lost my hat
and had to stand in the rain and eat till the rain wet my hair
till the water ran down my neck but we eat on like there was
nothing the mater; but was exceedingly merry about it. This
Thursday evening; we passed the night well with some labor
holding the tent from being blown off. This morning we were woken
a little after two oclock; and informed that the batery was
unde marching orders; and that we must be ready to march at
five oclock; with a days rations prepared for ourselves; and
horses. We wer ordered to strike tents; and when we had done
it we got another; that not move any thing but the batry
and knapsacks. so we had to put them up againe. We went down
in town and drove around a while; and then went to drilling.
They have been throwing up intrenchments for the last few
days. I hope that we will not have to stay hear much longer. we
drilled till most four and returned to our respectable camps;
and now are awaiting supper with impatience. It has been a
beautiful day cool and pleasant to drill.

Louisville Ky: September 24th 1862
Since I last noticed or proceedings there has several new
things occoured. Fryday the 19th we wer lazing all day await-
ing marching orders; for we were ordered to be packed up and
the horses harnesed to be ready at any minut to start on
march that we might be called upon. I passed the day very
pleasantly writing leters. I wrote six and had more to write;
but went to bead soon to be ready to march in the morning
soon and sure enought we were called up at twelve and
and ordered to cook two days rations and we went to work on
the fat pork and got up some breakfast; and eat a little after
one o'clock. and then some of the boys lay down and went to
sleep again. I spent some of the time in writing and getting
ready to march. Saturday morning we started about sunup and
march till after one o'clock P.M. when we camped on the side
of a hill; and got up some grub and I supposed that we
would march on but we camped for the night and Sunday morning
the 21th we awoke and found ourselves dampened by the dew
of a pleasant night; for we had no tents with us; but
marched with nothing but the artillery and the forage wagons. I
passe sunday the driest that I have any yet since I have
been in the army; for my baggae was back with the bagage
wagons and I had not books; or paper or pen and I had to pass
the day like many do in lying around; and talking to the boys;
and eatting crackers and in all passed the day very poorly,
nothing happening through the day worth noting. Monday 22th
found us in camp yet. We went out on drill this morning. We
drilled till 11 o'clock A.M. when we got the orders to march
back to camp; and we returned to the old camp, to the delight
of all the company; and especly to those that were left back
in camp sick when we marched. We had gone some eight or nine
miles from ou camp; and we returned to camp on a very good
times march. We had poor accomodations while we were out; for
there was so many of us that we soon used all the water that
could be got at handy. we had some trouble in geting water at
the springs: for we had to go in squads of six men with a corporal; and a written pass from the Kernal; or the captain of the battery before we could get water. I was arrested for the first time in the army on Sunday evening for going to the spring without a pass. We all were arrested; for we had not heard of the orders yet; and we were marched up to head quarters and released; the only thing paid was; that I got to see General Woodruff at his quarters. We passed the night in the old camp Monday night very pleasantly till twelve o'clock when we got marching orders to go to Louisville for the city that it was in danger of being attacked. We came down here and went to drilling; and drilled till twelve when we ate dinner; and then we were marched up to town and gave a position on a little hill at the southeast corner of the town. we are situated to have some effect if we are called to try our power; but I am afraid that we will not have the pleasure of getting to fight for if Brag hears of our force and determination I think that he will come to a halt; and probably turn the other way.

Louisville Wednesday September 24th 1862

Today past with little excitement and with little or no news from the enemy. We passed the day in drilling; or the company; for I did not go out; feeling some symptoms of the chills; but I hope that they may pass; for I do not want to go to getting sick when there is a battle in anticipation. I spent this day very pleasantly in my occupation: for I wrote letters
all day; and red some owing to my disability of feelings. I
often think that it is a happy thing to be situated so a to
write to my friends; and to think of past pleasures that
seem so natural to occupy my mind when I a alone. I often
think that I would love to be a hermit if I could be in some
nice land and that I could improve my mind with equal rapidty
that I do in company; if not faster that I do sociating with
the world at large: for a man spends much of his time in the
world that do not profit him any. Sr;t;ill a general education
healps more than one of but confined to one thing: as the
average braine is always the strangest?l mind of any in the
world. I am at a loss for time to be alone to come to a con-
clusion of of, diferent thing that present them selves to me
when I have not time to notis them. I have often thought that
a few hours in my quiet room at home. I have often thought
of a sabath that if I could only have one day to cull over
my books that it would be a great pleasure to me. I do not
think that I would be away many years I would forget my room
& books.

Louisville Ky. September 25th 1862
This day has been occupyed busy in drilling; and we seeme to
have a drill much more interestin than common. Our drille
was conducted in the representation of a batle. The drill
was a litlen more exercise than common the company devided
in four parts and drilled separat; as though they were in a
batle where they were flanked and maid charges upon. There
was rather the strangest whirlwinds that I ever saw in my
life. There was one that went through camp very strong; and we saw another some distance on a hill; which threw dust up in most a perpendicular line for several thousand feet: something that I never saw before. It seemed to reach from the earth to the clouds and remained in one place the longest that I ever saw a whirlwind—the stream of dust was not larger than a fire engine throwing water. I took it to be a very strange thing. There is always something happening in a person's life that seems strange. I have noticed that old people will make the same expression of things that seem strange to them; as those they had but little experience. A man's life is nothing more than a train of disappointments and strange scenes that make him feel ignorant; and unqualified for the present age. A man that was an intelligent Greek would be but a fool now; and a Roman king or officer would not be calculated to command a platoon of infantry at the present day, that is so advanced as the present age.

Louisville September 26th 1862

This morning we were called up to drill some after two o'clock; and went to drilling: it was done to get the boys used to getting up soon; and the horses had to be shod as we expected to be on a march soon as the army will be in readiness. I think that if we get to fight now that we will have to run after it very fast. I was in hopes that brag would come in the intention of taking us all; and that we should have the pleasure of fooling the general. Today passed rather dull; and warm. The most of
the day was unoccupied with any labor. We were expecting marching orders all day; but did not receive them till late in the evening. When we started down in town; and marched through town partly; till we came to rather a vacant place where we stopped and camped in the street; but it was a block that was not filled up by houses. The best bed we had was the pike road which was as hard as a rock when we went to bed; and was as hard as a pile of flint rocks long before day. I would lay down and roll over part of the time: and then I would set up part of the time to rest my back that fell like that I was an old patient to the rheumatism; or some other disease of the limbs; and especially the back. So we passed the night till morning when we awoke and found that it threatened for a rainy day. This the 27th and the rain yet falls in a drizzling manner and the heir is perfectly damp and heavy. About twelve we moved our camp out in a meadow and the boys put up tents in the rain; while Ezloyd retreated to an old cooper shop & spent the evening alone mostly.

Louisville Ky September 29th 1862

This evening finds the times very pleasant; and the soldiers full of mirth. Yesterday was pass rather dull being warm and sultry most of the day; and no chance to get out of camp maid the day much longer than it would have if the boy could have got out to scout around. I went to the river bathing in the evening: and had a nice time. I saw the pontoon bridge; and
and several steam boats. We crossed the portion of the river on our side; and went to the island; and could see Indiana very plain. The day passed, and I wrote two letters and ended the day by going to a house close by and ate a very large supper; which was quite a rarity. We was called up this morning at three o'clock as we have been for the last few days; and then after roll call we went to bed and took another sleep. We did not do any thing today, till evening when we drilled a little while. Nothing of much interest but the death of General Nelson; which was startelin to many; but was not morned by the soldiers; but rather rejoiced. The treatment of the soldiers heartofor that all the soldiers is imbittered against him. from the fact that he treated his men bad at the richman fight. This day is most ended; and the remaining day noting the few lines that occupy those lines. I write but little now, for time seems to go slow that I do not feel like engaging in any thing at the present till we setel in some camp to stay. I find that a soldiers mind is rather scattered at the best.

Louisville Ky   October 2th 1862

Monday was passed with but little work to do as the captton is not much acquainted with his duty; for he gets to flying; and gets us to drilling in a great hurry and then probly will not drill then for a day or two. Tuesday we moved our tents a few paces; and then set them in new; and cleared off the ground to be drilling; or for the captton to scold us on on and to drill like so many wild men. The time goes very slow now with the boys. The officers comes in off of drill most every day mad
as thunder, for they get so much abuse that they can not take it, without getting mad. Wednesday the drilling was the same way if not a heap worse in the evening, and the fore part of the night passed in talking and the boys was very much displeased in general. This morning one of the sargents got up a petition to reduce the capton; or bring him to account for his conduct. The sargents mostly signed the petition and there was about fifty or sixty names down on the paper; and the boys sent the list to the Governor; and the capton raised particular thunder; reduced the non commishened officers to the ranks and we all had to shed off our soldier armes; and every thing that uncle sam had furnished us but our clothes. the sargents all submitted to their fates with the highest polity. I must acknowledge that I was very anxious for the thing to go. I put my name the thired on the paper. The fore part of the day we drilled; and this evening we have had a big time.

October the 3th 1862
Today we got up with rather mixed feelings for some of us was mad; some rather down in the mouth; and others very lively. We went out on drill with our new sargents; and new corporals, and the reduced sargents at the guns; and hear we went at it like so many new hands, us watching the new sargents and them rather embarressed so that they could not make a movement rite But we passed the drill hours of the fournoon very well. I maid some progress; I went from powdermonkey to touch master General. The boys do not care
for their being reduced to the ranks; for there is so many of us; and we have some of the best boys in the company. Before the time was quite out we was ordered to be ready to march at a minutes notis when we all struck to the quarters and begin to see if we had any grub and to fix up our duds in marching stile. In a few minutes we started and went up in town and lay till five oclock before the brigade was all ready. We started on the march with the infantry in front as usual. We marched tolarbly fast. The infantry begin to give out the first three or four miles; and from that time the rode was lined with fellows that had give out to the place where we camped which was about fifteen miles. I got very tired of riding on the old jolting wagons; and after I had went eight or ten miles I got very sick being jolted so much but it maid no diference; only I thought that they drove faster all the time. We camped at two oclock and maid our beads; and lay down for the night. The boys all ancious to meet a chance to have a fight with the rebels; and try our guns on them.

October 4th 1862

This morning we found that there had been some rain; but not to make the rodes very much diferent. The rodes are very good. We have been on the lexiton pike all the time. We did not stard from camp till ten oclock. The infantry came in this morning from the time we got in camp till, we started on march; and I do not know they may not all come up yet. Today has been very cloudy all day. I do not
think that the sun has shined out once today. The country has been very nice. A great many of the farmers are rich; and living in all the luxuries of life. You talk to them about the war they will say that they are in favor of the Union but they can not stand Lincoln that he does not do his duty about the negro; that they can not stand his proclamation; that they want him; and Jeff Davis hung on the same tree. They are as good secessh as ever there was. They will have a union flag out; but I expect that there was; another kind out when Kerby Smith was up hear last week. The men will not say anything but leave the wimen to do the talking. As we go along the road we hear of the rebels a few miles ahead; and when we get there, we hear of them being a few miles further; but we never get up with them. In the evening we got word that there had been a skermish a few miles ahead, and that we must march on the slow time with as little noise as possible. I knew that it was to good news to be true. we got there we heard then that they were twenty miles off; and that our men was in pursuit of them. I have almost go discouraged for it looks as if we were not going to get a fight out of them. I never was more anxious for any thing in my life than I am, than for us to get up with the rebels. I think that we could give them such a warm reception that their visit; or stay would be short; without they were disabled by our pilles in some way. I feel most as much at home marching as any place. The respecibility is
is nothing upon me now since we have been reduced to the
ranks. I often felt sorrow for the infantry that had gave
out today on the road; and would ly down, at the side of
the rode like a hog; any way to rest and then they have
to get up and march most double as fast as comon to catch
up with the train. The boys will get over into gardens
and any place to get things to eat. Their appetites seem
to be very ancious to devour any thing that they came to.
I do not know what the army would do with the rations that
they draw; if it was not for the produce that they ge
along the road; and at the same time seeme not to have
half enough to eat. Old Kerby Smith almost maid a clean
sweep of the property hear. The boys will go out and bring
in any thing that they can find. They will come in with a
hog; and with a lot of poltry; and honey; and hames; and
any that they can find. I Glory in their ambitio n. It is
quite a sight to see a large army all on a march, and I
have not saw a very large army yet, but the one that I am
in makes quite a show. We camped on a hill this evening
at nine oclock where we spent the night. A the men is lying
all over the ground. It lookes very curious to see men
lying all over the ground like hogs asleep, in the open
field.

Shelbyville Ky October the 5 1862
This morning finds us down in old Kentuck further than we
have ever been before. We had a slow march yesterday; and
found our selves hear at this place last night about nine
oclock. I have spent this day in lying about. I was on
guard last night for the first time since I have been out.
I did not mind it much. I had such a goo time to reflect
back upon past seenes when I was alone; and it was mostly
still; for the boys were generaly tired; and they spent
the time in sleeping. The thoughts of my childish amusement;
and a variety of pleasures that used to be my lot came to
me and I had all the time to rehearse the old chanting seenes
over. I often think that a person would think by reeding
my notes of the campaign would think that I was (home-sick)
as they terme it but I am not; but I can not help noticing
the great differenc that there is between my life; or the
portion of my life that I have lived and the portion that
I am experiencing every day. I often think with shame of
the time that I used to think that I did not have half the
pleasure that I ought to have. I now arrive at the opinion
that it is the mind entirely that makes one unhapy. A
person with a well enformed mind is competent to make them-
selves happy most any place. I often feel that I could enjoy
my-self at home, but the place that I am at is as well
calculated as any place to learn in many ways, and to get
experimental knowledge. This evening I have spent alone
in a wagon some little more out of the confusion; and nois
that frequents the camp; There was another fellow that
stoped in the wagon part of the evening by the name of
Ed Thomas; which had a severe chill, He is a very peculiar
person, one that we will not find just like him every day. He is rather weakly; and has been for some time; he is rather forgetful, and sickness, I think makes him passionate some time when he would not be if his health was good. The ague is making a fatle prey of his system. He is kind hearted will divide the last cent that he has got to any person that ask him for it; or even if he thinks that they need it. He is dissatisfied, and thinks that the campain will kill him; that it does not agree with him and keeps his mind in a bad state to get well; or even to enjoy his life. And I think that it is to true. We have been expect­ing marching orders but have not received any yet. I would suppose that we will end the sabath at this place now as it is most night. There has been an amount of pressing done today. The boys will go out in squads; and come in with a hog; or a sheep on their backs; and poltry of a variety and by the whole-sale. provisions is rather scarce hear. I was glad to see the boys going in on the secsh property in that way I have been tolarly sick today or I expect that I would been trying to press something for supper. I hope that I will soon be able to eat secsh mee:t?; and any thing that comes handy.

Shelbyville, Ky. October 6th 1862

Today I do not feel much beter. I shall continue to take medacine, for fear of being taken the feavers. The morning is warme, and dreary to me. Some of the boys are writing
this morning; and some trading. I passed the fore part of the day in camp. I took two drafts of medicine this morning which makes me feel rather worse than I expect I would. I went to a grove in the evening; and spent the time reading; and writing letters. I was very tired of my situation; for I seemed but a nupec to the army. My reflections is mostly on home when I am sick; and on the past. I never can anticipate any thing nice when I am sick. There is such poor accomodation in the army that I can hardly bare to be sick; are call myself sick till I can not go any longer. Wen a person is sick the dark side of the picture always presents itself to fiew, for the mind becomes weak, as the phical system fails; and from that fact a weaken mind from misery bring unpleasant thoughts. It leaves ambition to far behind to claim the joys of the present as the time passes. But when the man recovers in phicial strength; and the mind resumes its proper attitude again the mind will resume the choichest thoughts, and largly build heir castles in the future; It is in time of our best health that we dreeme of the most pleasure, and appreciate, the least. I was passing the evening pleasant as could be expected owing to my health; when about five oclock I was startled by some infantry starting to camp, saying that there was marching orders. I picked up myself and started, on as nigh double quick as I could; and I just maid the trip as our wagons were out
in the road ready to drive. I had my baggage to hunt up; and
to get into a wagon for the march. I was so sick and feeble
that I could hardly help myself. They started, part of
the time double quick; and the faster they went the sicker
I got, till I thought if they did not stop that I could not
stand it. They did not go but about three miles till they
stopped; and camped in a very nice place. I passed the night
very sick. I did not sleep but a few hours in the night. I
lay on the ground; alone, and thought of home; and every
thing that was miserable. When I would get to sleep I would
dream, unpleasant dreams. I thought, if I was at home
that I could get well; but here I could not. It was a beauti-
ful night, the moon shining; and the weather beautiful and
pleasant as ever autumn presented; but my health made me
miserable. I thought of my pleasant room at home; and the
pleasant perants that surrounded my my home, and I thought
of ever wrong most that I ever committed; and of all the p
plleasure that I ever experienced in time past; and it
seemed all past with me. For the present ends the night.

Shelbyville Ky October 7th 1862
This morning I feel very bad loosing my last nights rest. I
took a sleep this morning and feel some better since. I am
geting very weak. I had a little to eat this morning for the
first in a day or two, and then by meeting a special friend
that had got some, of the pressed shote that had came in
camp. How pleasant it is to have a kind friend at any time. It is the most essential of any thing in life; whether sick or well; but they are most likely to be recognised in sickness. In the evening Ez loyd brought me two short, and sweet leters, which almost maid me forget that I was sick for a while. I had a pleasant conversation with Ez. I delight much in conversing with friends. I spent the evening some more pleasant than common. I wanted water all the time which the doctor refused for us to drink much. I thought of the spring at home and the old Ind water often. I decided on great resolutions if I ever got home. I thought I could enjoy myself beter; and make others the same. I thought that my trip was learning me to appreciate what I ought long ago. I thought that I could forme an idea of how a man would feel away from home, sick. I thought that it was a desolate condition to be in. I have often read of the traveler bein sick; and the distress of the mind; and I thought that I most fully appreciated the condition to perfection; and a litle nigher than I ever wished to.

Shelbyville October 8th 1862

This morning I feel worse than common for the morning. I rested some litle beter last night than the night before. My side was but litle beter yet. I do not have much feavor yet. I am in hopes that the medacine that I have taken may prevent the feavers from making me their prey. The most illoustrious thing of the past night
was a delightful dream that I had; as I was asleep before morning came. I dreamed that I was at home, enjoying all the delightful pleasures of youth; which enchants the mind, beyon any other attraction in life. I thought that I was enjoying the company of a special friend; that I have often met in past time; but not to be forgotten. She seemed more kind than ever; her voice more musical than before: and the time of her presence seemed fleet as the gleam of lightning that peeps from the thunder bolt. When I awoke my feelings I cannot describe. I knew that I was robbing myself in thinking of such pleasures. I knew I was raving in my sleep like a fractured brain; that I sick soldier from home, was only robed by dreaming of such fresh flowers in the fall; where such never bloomed. But I could not help think of it since. We fired one of our cannon this morning at four oclock. We had orders to march at 9 oclock; but did not get to start till most eleven. I was not able to march, if it could have been easily helped; but it could not. We were bound for Frankford. The train marched very slow through the day time. About sundown news came that the rebels were in Frankford; and the artillery all passed the infantry; and we went double quick. I never was as tired in my life. I had to lay one way in the ambulance; for we were so crowded that I could not have enough room to shift around any. There was a fight expected at Frankford; and the cavalry had to pass us;
those that were not before; and the artillery pass the infantry; so that they could plant their pieces to have an affect on the town. When they got to the bridge the rebels were just in the act of burning the bridge; and cavalry fired at them; and a discharge of shell from some of the cannons started the the rebels double quick. our loss was two killed and; some few wounded and the rebel loss, was five killed; and some several wounded. There can not be any thing definite told about them. I was verry sorrow all day that I was sick; for I wanted to have the honor of being in the fight if there was any. We got in Frankford late in the night. I did not know much what was going on; for I was verry sick. Every thing seemed the most gloomy that I ever saw it in my life. I felt as if I would not have cared if I had have got shot.

Frankford Ky October 9th 1862

This morning finds us in the eastern part of the city; just below the state arsnell. No prospect for a fight; and no news of the rebels night; only in little bands; scared, and trying to get away. There is a great place for them to hide about the Kentucky river cliffs. The city does not make much of a show where we are. I am some better this morning; but verry weak yet. I sit around the wagon in the four part of the day. In the evening I and some others went dow in town. I came back and eat supper. I still felt a little stouter.
An old negro wench maid me a cup of tea this evening; with some biscuits; and buter which I relished verry highly and did me more good than any thing that I have had for some time. About sundown I went up on the clift; above the arsnell; and sit down on a rock where I could see all over the entire town. the high clifts was an entire new sight to me. I looked with delight at the work of nature. The Kentucky river runs rather through the town. The main part of the town lyes on east of the river. I spent the day till after sundown looking around: from hill to hill, and I could look dow on the town like a soring eagle, for the clifts are much higher than the town.

Frankford, Ky. October 10th 1862

I promised myself on yesterday evening to resume my walk if my health improved any. I walked up on the hill just at sunset last evening; and took a view of the city. I had not been able before to be out. I looked with longing desire at the time when I might be able to scale the lofty clifts and look over the country. This morning I got up tolarbly soon thinking of my intended walk. I find that I am still beter this morning, and I think that I will be able to make my way up the mountain by resting. The weather is rather dam; and fogy this morning and caused me to ware my overcoat which ads to my fatigue. I think that the seenry is worth all that I have saw I left home. I went up the river clift some distance; resting ever once in a while; and then starting with renewed energy. I came to a
spring most at the top of the cliff running out of the rocky cliff. The spring was the best water that I have had for some time. The basin was hewn out of a rock; which made me think of the spring at home. I stopped and got a drink; and then marched up still further, rejoicing that I was able to be about again enjoying myself so well. I reached the stone staircase I went up a few steps and sat down on a very prominent place to look about over the country. I had full view of south Frankford; for I was several hundred feet above the town.

I took great delight in looking at the cliffs. The flowers were growing as beautiful almost as in midsummer. I stopped and procured a few samples of them. I thought of the flowers at home; how long they had been gone: that they had faded for the cold blasts of another winter. The cliff faces the south west; and the seeders are so beautiful and green, that it looks like spring here. I could sit and look down hundreds of feet and see the beautiful shrubs; and straight trees and see the river so far below; and the boys riding in boats; so far off that they did not look natural. As I sat there alone I thought of many different things. I thought of how sick I was a few days before; and how well I would have liked to have been at home; and now I was glad I had come. I thought that the scenery before me was so wild; and so beautiful that it had paid me for all I had done; and I begin to think that the
sweet had come after the biter of several days. I think the old saying that the biter; and the sweet must go together is very true; but I think that there is some more biter than sweet some times or that the sweet costs considerable more. I went on up the steps resting againe at the top; wher I met, several that had been up in the simetry just where I had started. They spoke of the seenry in the semetry; and I could not hesitate, but rush on. The first thing that struck my eye was Grahmes valt; which is a very nice memorial of the deat It is mad of white marble the front having a door of cast iron; not not so as to prohibit the heir; and light from penetrating in the valt. there is three coffins on on a marble table in the center of the room; and two, others; one on each side. Ther is an angel above the door and one on each side standing; one of them with her eyes cast towards heaven and the other with hair [her?] had [head?] declined towards the earth. There is an iron fence around the valt. The next grand sight was the tomb; or monument of Danne Boon, which I rushed with fond delight to gaz uppon the monument of one that I had been taught to reverenc; and esteem; for the many brave; and powerful acts that this illustrious man had achieved in the youth of this country. A tomb that I never knew that was hear; and one that I cherished with fond delight. Ther was the stumps that the ax had cut: forced by his hand. I procured a piece of one of the stumps. The wood seemed
sound on many of the stumps. The form of his monument was a square marble stone of a coarse grain: something like a limestone, which were built; or hewn ten or twelve feet high, and on each of the four faces was a square plate of marble some eighteen inches square set in the stone that was at the head of his grave. These plates had the engravings of him in different ways. The first was him sitting with his gun on his knee; and his dog by his side, and on the other side a deer; the second was him and two Indians fighting; he had killed one and fitting the other. The third was his cabin; and his cow and his wife milking the cow; and the cow eating pumpkins. The fourth was Boon and his son, Henry standing with his son with a cane in his hand looking towards the earth. After I had looked at this monument I passed on to another vault; that was got up in good style something different from the first. The next was to monument of the wife of J.J. Crittendens. The stone had a cape, or mantella thrown around it looking perfectly natural maid in white marble. With an angel on the top of the stone. The next monument that I will note was Col. Vick M. Johnson. The hero of the battle of the Thames; the man that killed the great warrior and Indian chief Tecumseh at the battle of the Thames. On one side of the stone is Johnson shooting the chief from his horse; and Tecumseh trying to get to him to tomahawk him; on the other side is his bust engraved in the marble by a skilled sculptor. The next monument was a fine edifice erected in memory of the following brave men Col
John Todd Col Stephen Grigg; Major Silas Harlan; Major Wm. McBride; Capt Edward Bulger; Capt John Gordon; and Capton Isaac Boon. The monument was some fifty feet high. It was put up by blocks; with various inscriptions of honor on each section. On the top was an angel with her wings unfarled; and on each side were two cannons crossed; and on each corner was the flag of our country; supported by a pile of cannon balls. Upon the whole the monument was a fine piece of work. I returned soon and visited the penethelia (penetralia?); and from that I returned to the ambulance; and forge wagons; and spent the evening writing; and talking with various persons. I shall never forget that pleasant walk to the cemetery. I have seen quite many, worth a while, sight at this place since I came.

The evening is rainy. I got permission of writing in a room a few hours which is quite a new figure in army life. I close the day by procuring supper.

Frankford Ky. October 11th 1862

This morning after breakfast I went up to the third section. I found the boys living very fine. They had just drawn some beef; and they had a stove to cook it by. I had not had any beef in so long that I felt wolfish you may guess. I and some more went to cooking beef, and we had a fine breakfast; or rather dinner, for it was most eleven o'clock. I fryed the beef but I found that I could not eat as much as I supposed I could. I came down home then, or down on the street where I stayed; and spent the evening till most sundown; when I started with
the boys for forage. I had a nice trip if I had not got so
tired before I got back. I was so weak yet that I could not
stand more than a mile. The way we went was up the railroad,
passed the bridge that the rebles had burned. It was a fine
bridge said to be worth 80 000 thousand dollars. The seenry
is very romantic up the railroad from town. The mountens;
or high ridges on each side we passed where the rebles had been
encamped. We came across two negroes; and they took us to
where we could get old corne out of the crib all ready shucked.
They said that their masy was a reble and they did not care
how much corne we would take. The negroes tells us more about
the rebles than we can find out any other way. They are more
truthful than many of the white people that talk so much. I
have all the confidence in some of the negroes. I have
watched them; and they tell the tail the same every time. They
will tell all about the rebles that they know; for they have
found out that the northern people is beter to them and the
southern.

October 12th This is Sunday; and rather a dry day to me. I
have spent the day in reading some and writing one letter and
walking over the streets of frandford part of the day; and
part of the time thinking of home; and the many seenes that
came fresh to memory. I dreemed of an old friend the night
before that I long to hear from. I often spend houres in re-
hursing the many seenes that I have witnessed in past time.
my mind is often resting uppon what I will pass my time at if
I should get home againe. I often think that I have the poorest
health of any in the company. I have a great desire in
traveling which may be a poor idea; but if my health does not improve it may be the best. The traveling in the army does not agree with me for the riding on the wagons goes so ruff. Monday passed with but little in of interest. We moved our camp up on the hill about a mile and a half from camp to head quarters, and we have been in camp since at this place. They have been practicing shooting the cannons this weak. Monday they shot the two guns of the third section, tuesday they tried to use of the first; and today they are shooting the guns of the second. The cannons shoot tolerably well. They shot them about half of a mile. They hit a door in about a half a dozen shots. The weather is getting some cooler. The weather is about as cool now, hear as it is in Indiana in the last of september and today is the 15th of October. The weather is very nice now, and the news very good if it is true. The news is that Kerby Smith is taken, and his army and that Brag is in much danger.

Frankford Ky October 19th 1862

Today there has been but little of interest in camp. The war seems to go slow. I am in hopes that there will be something done before long. This is sabath evening that I now write. I have been sick again since Thursday the 16th. I did not get entirely well and I went to going around performing my duty; and I soon was down again. I have been poorly all the time since and under the sergents direction.
I have almost been disheartened; for it seems that I am not going to get stout again. The camp in which we are encamped in is a very beautiful one. Last evening about ten; or eleven the battery got marching orders, but I was not able to go. I feel today as if I am out of my place. I am afraid that there might be so good luck as for them to get in a battle and I would not have the pleasure of doing my part. I was tolerably well this morning but I soon found after I went to going around that I was not as well as I thought I was. I have had to go to taking medicine again. We are looking for some word every minute. There has been several paroled prisoners here today. They say that Morgan has taken Lexington, on Friday night; and that they had a little fight with him taking three hundred prisoners, and yesterday two hundred of our men were taken prisoners. I am in hopes that men may get in contact with him; if he has not too large a force. We did not have much of a force to send from here. I think that the rebels aim to take this place if there is any chance of it. We have been laying here for more than a week; and I am afraid that we will have to stay much longer if we keep the rebels from taking the city. We have not been doing much this week. Friday the boys begin to fix up the quarters to make them more comfortable. We got our mail on Thursday evening: the first mail matter that we had received since we left Shelbyville. I got some letters
that was precious a gold to me. I heard from home that there was one of my old friends returned that had wandered away like the kings sone. I am more ancious to hear from home when I am sick than, when I am well. I spent part of fryday and a part of saturday in answering the leters I received. The weather has been very beautiful this week. I spend many hours in silent reflection; and in anticipating of things of the future. I am more apt to spend time in study; or mediatation when I am sick that when I am well. I never like to takl when I am sick; without it is some­thing sober, with some old friend, and conversing on some subject that my mind has been resting upon. I think that there is something to be gained by meditation but there can not that amount of knowledge be acquired that there can in conversation. I man may have an idea; and he will be confermed of his own mind that he is right; and at the same tire the various opinions of men brings a dispute; which causes each mind to way each of their policy; and when one dispu·tes a point that you have noticed, it gives a new space of investigation to be maid. I have often noticed it that some men are quick to forme an opinion of things; and they very often left room for some person that had investigated the diferent barings to compute against their desison; at the same, the person that makes the criticism was not more proficient in judgement, that the one of th.
Frankford, Ky October 24th 1862

This morning I take my pen to note the proceedings since last Sunday evening the 19th. About dark the battery; or part of the battery returned from the scout that they had after brag. They had but little better success than common. They got between twenty five & thirty prisoners with their horses; they were brags men that had got behind; and was overtaken by our men. They got in a few miles of him but he left double quick. The time looks discouraging about catching the old Devil. He has the best cavalry in the United States; for he will not have only the best horses. This day passed off with but little interest; for the boys were all tired; being on such a force march for a day; and night with but little to eat; and the horses nothing they concluded to make this a rest day; also it was Monday; and they took Sunday for the hard march. I have noticed ever since we have been out in the service that there is some news; or we have to make a march; or that there has been a battle fought some place. Tuesday comes, and we still are passing the time but little going on. The news today is that they have taken a hundred of brags men; and killed about thirty. A great fight after a chase of several days it seems to be the aime of the rebles to go from one town to another; and steel all that they can get their hands on; and that they can cary away with them; and then run. There is orders for the army hear to get up at
four o'clock when the cannon fires; and for the drivers to harness their horses and to bring them out to the cannon; and the cannoneers to drill till day-light. The boys grumble very much, but it is the same thing. The day passes with the capture of a kernal in our camp spring; but under the pretenses of hunting his negro.

Tuesday 22th. This morning I started from camp to visit a deep hollow some distance from camp; where I might be hold some of natures scenery. This mornings ramble I enjoyed myself in the highest degree, still alone. I wandered down the cliff till I reached the bottom of the hollow. I found the hollow most as nature had formed it; that is what made it a beautiful picture. The cliffs were high covered with seeder; where the cliffs were not lined with rock. I sit down on a rock in the depth of the hollow to lend a few thoughts to the past. My mind went back to the time when Daniel Boon was the only white man that traveled these woods. I thought of the illustrious stories that I had read of him; and thought of the time when these woods were inhabited with the wild beasts of the west; and when Boon used to kill the game from the hills of Kentucky when the buffalo; and panther; and wild cat followed him through these beautiful woods; and when him, and the red man watched each other to take each others life; or to drive the other from the rich hunting grounds of this country. I thought of the time when he used to hide from the indians; or when he was following the black bare; that his footsteps
might have trod the earth where I then remained. I spent the morning till noon. The wind was very high for a few days this week especially that day. I thought that it was the most lovely place that I had found for some time. The mind was entirely broke off from me; and the little birds had retreated to the hollow too, I suppose to be away from the fall winds; and get where it was warme. I spent the evening writing mostly. So the day passed very pleasantly, and left me much to remember after I am away, far from this place.

October 23th I have spent the for part in writing and rambling about with John B. Jonson, hunting fruit. The weather is very beautiful; and I love to spend part of my time in the forest. It reminds me of old times: when I was a child & spent the beautiful autums in gathering fruit, and in play. The thoughts of these pleasant scenes come fresh to my mind; often when I am in the forest now. This day has past very pleasantly. We drilled as usual this evening.

Friday 24th nothing of any interest the day was pleasant, I spent part of the day in writing; and drilled in the evening. Saturday was cloudy in the morning; and began to rain a little about ten o'clock. The weather kept getting cooler all day; and raining a little the wind blew from the north cool. at night it sleeted some. We got orders in the evening to be ready for a march with two days cooked rations in the haversack. We began to prepare, for our trip. The place of destination was Boling green. After night it began to snow the right way. I
was on guard and I thought that I never saw it snow so hard; so early in my life. The snow fell most all night. The weather was not so cool; but the snow felt cold to a person's feet. We passed the night by having a fire in the tent. I was guarding the cannons, & I had a lantern; and I went out cralled under the torpolian: & had a christian paper: and read my two hours away before I wanted them to pass. The dreemes of home would come chacing through my mind, with the sweet music of the past; and ask me if I did not wish I was at home to meet the first snow, & to greet it so sweetly as I always done. My heart would almost leap; and I would think that I was in my room, or on the premises of my fathers place, & would meet the family in the morning.

Bolingreen Kentucky November 5th 1862

I will attempt to give a history of our march since Sunday October 26th. We started on Sunday morning. The snow was four; & five inches in depth; & the heir was very cool. I thought that I never saw a more gloomy time in my life. The weather so cold, & we had to start on a long march. The tent was banked up all around with snow; and sleet & frorze as hard most as a board We begin to prepare at four oclock in the morning. We had to wait a long time after we were ready to start; for the regiments to be ready to start; and then poke along so slow. I was not much cold I was well clothed. We traveled rather a south west corse. The roads was rather wet today as the snow melted. The first town
rather village was called ruff & ready; & I thought that it was ruff & ready for most any thing that came along. The next town was Laurenceburg. The forest looks very straing today: the green leaves covered with snow. We camped on one fork of salt river that night. We crossed the river; & camped in a corn field that night. We traveled eighteen or twenty miles today. We made our beds of fodder, after the horses was fed. We did not land till after dark. This morning we got up & found the weather cool yet; but not much heir sturing. My throte & lungs was some what affected slleeping in the cool air: we had breakfast about sunup; and ready to start at 9 oclock but we came in the reer today; and we had to wait for the most of the army to pass. We did not start till ten. We did not make much of a march today only about seven miles. The roads were ruff & hilly; and hilly. We have left franklen country today & are in anderson co There is the poorest land in this county that I most ever saw there is so many rocks that they are piled up like stumps in a field. the hills are so steep that they seem to be impossible to clime them with a plow. The boys got in a store on the road that had some old burben in it; & they went in on it. some of them got tolerably funny. The man that owned the store was in the southern army and his wife sold the liquor till the boys bursted the head of the barrels. The wild fruit is nice along hear; haws, grapes & persimons. I saw the least boy in the army today that I have ever saw yet: he was not larger than Bud matkin. We camped today on a hill; in a blew grass pasture. We had a fine supper of sow belly &
hard crackers. Tuesday morning we started from camp at nine o'clock we found the country some better than it has been since we left Frankford. There seems to be about three women to one man all through this country. I do not know whether the men has gone to the southern army or not. We camped in a beautiful sugar grove this evening. We got in camp before night; for we were in the advance today. The beautiful camp maid me think of home. for I had not saw a sugar orchard for a long time before. I was on guard tonight; and the moon shown so very beautiful. The snow had left the yellow; and the green leaves, the earth was partly covered with the yellow leaf. Some of the boys went out pressing tonight; and they brought in a nice pork weighing most two hundred. We had fine times for several days while the fresh pork lasted. We had a nice lot of pumpkin to make the meal or of a variety. We felt at home at breakfast; & eat the same way.

Wednesday morning was warme & pleasant as if there had not been any winter in that country. We started this morning in all the pleasure of a march; with our minds in anticipation of a very pleasant trip. We were in Nelson country we came in it on Tuesday. We passed through two town yesterday Johnsonville, & Carpenterstown. We passed through Bloomfield this morning. it was not but a mild or two where we camped. This place was much nicer than many of the little towns that we had came through. The town had a creak running throught
the center of it: and there was a stone wall on each side and a bridge across it in a few places. The country was tolerably good today; till we got most to Bardstown where the country was ruff and of but little value. I never saw farmes so spoiled so in my life. The fences is mostly burned along the road; by soldiers marching through all the wood that they get is fence railes. Brags army had marched through a few weeks before we came along I saw many houses that they had toren down; and ruined forever, some of the very best of faime; & break [brick?] houses. We camped some half mile from bards town; across the river; the east branch of salt river. Thursday morning we started from camp in the rear of the column; and in the rear of the division. The country is most a persimon orched along the the road today. I notis that seeder; & pasimons grow togeth-er. We are in nelson county today. We got to New Haven about four o'clock today. We camped some half mile the other side of the city. The officers are generally working at the pay rolls this evening. The weather has been extreemly nice today. New haven is situated in a nice place for a town; it is level around the town; and a nice valy of land lying close.

Fryday the last day of the month. We had a nice camp last night in a meadow; and the water very handy We passed the place where it is said that Aberham Lincoln was borned; the house has been toren down; but the well still remains
yet; and half of the rubbish of the house. the situation is between two mountain ridges; in a nice valey. The ridges was the greatest place for fruit I most ever saw. We came through hogdenville today; it was a nice little town. The folks was the nicest looking people that I saw while I have been on the march. We camped this evening in a brier patch; in the same camp that Old Brag camped a few weeks ago. Saturday November 1th. We left camp this morning bound for Mumfordsville. We have been traveling in harden county since twelve. We camped in the old camp that General Michel had his winter quarters at last winter. The camp was at bacan creek; at a little station where brags forces had burned a bridge some time ago. It is some eight miles from Mumfordsville. Sunday morning 2th day of Nov. We started from camp we traveled over veY ruff roads to Mumfordsville. We got there about 12 o'clock; eate diner; and received ou mail; & started for crossing the river. I saw the burial place of the indiana boys that fell more than a year ago; they had a nice stone to their graves. The battle was between five hundred to 3000 thousand rebles; and we gained the day. We crossed green river; the railroad had just been finished; it was the highest; and longest bridge that I ever saw. We went some 6; or 8 miles below this place and camped at a little town, at horse cave....
...There is some good land between Bowlingreen & Scotsville. The country is generally broken between the two places. Scotsville is a south eastern direction from Bowlingreen. Scotsville is not a very large place, it has been injured by rebels considerable. The land is tolerably good in this part. We are camped on a very nice; and commanding place. we can see all the rods coming into the town. We have such a prominent view of the country. I never saw such beautiful weather in all. We have not had any bad weather yet, & I hope that we may not have any this winter. The nights are tolerably cool; but the day time is perfectly pleasant and warme. I seemes like spring to me all the while. It is smoky around the horison; and reminds me of the spring time; when the farmers are fixing to put in their crops. O! how often my heart sickens as, I reflect back to think of the exquisite pleasure that one ought to enjoy to be at home! and have no more to do that to tend the furtile soil of old Indiana. Although this country may have been the pleasant home of some southern burth rights; as my old home; but I know that they never feel more keener that I do. Notwithstanding I will also delight to see the whole south maid a howling wilderness; and be willing to do my part; before subm[...]

to to any thing that they perpose; or any of the termes that they are thinking of at the present time. It is plainly to be seen that the slave has been the cause by going to war; if ones scull is so thick that they could never comprehend
the idea before; for thw whole interest is the negroe, with
the wealthy people; and the poor class are led by the rich
like a feather before the wind. I often think that the
curse of the wicked would be to good for the whole; which
& the poor, & the negro; that to be damned twice would not
be enough for the pride of the rich; and the ignoranc of the
poor; and the slave; for if they knew it; it is the best
time for them to losz the damning chain of bondage that they
have ever saw. Lord teach them wisdom.

December 1th 1862

I shall begin the task this evening of noting a few incidents
hapening; and the moves that we have maid since we came to
bowlingreen. We came to bowlingreen on the 4th and left the
leventh. We came on tuesday evening and left next tuesday
morning. I did not like the camp very well. I was not well
while I was there. We came from there to Scottsville some
twenty five miles, a southeastern course from bowlingreen.
We was on the march a day & a half. The weather was rainy
the least day. Scottsville was a poore looking town: for the
rebles had most cleaned it out before we got there. We
stayed at Scottsville till the 25th and we left there for
Gallitan Tennesee on tuesday morning: a distance of 33 miles.
We were two days on the march. I enjoyed the march in the
poorest degree. I came on the march in the hospital wagon. I
did not get to see any of the country scarcely. I was sick
several days before we left scottsville. There has not much
of interest happened since we came to bowlingreen. I had the
pleasure of seeing millsprings; where Zolacoffer was killed; we camped near the spring. We drilled some at Bowlingreen; and at Scottsville the same; and are making the attempt here; but do not make such headway at it. There are 34 on the sick list at this time. The country looks very nice around here. The people do not deny being secesh down here. Gallitan is considerable of a town if times was good. I have been worse out of heart than I ever ever been. I have almost come to the conclusion that this war is going to destroy my health. I can not note but little as my health will not permit me to write.

[The end]