CAPTAIN WILLIAM MOORE.

Captain William Moore, was born in southern Indiana on the 8th day of September 1827; and moved to the village (now city) of Black River Falls, Wis, in the fall of 1847, which place was his residence until his tragic death which occurred at Larkinsville, Alabama on the fourth day of July, 1862.

He was married to Alzina L. Coleman on the 16th day of February 1851; and by such marriage had one son and two daughters; Wm. P. Moore, of Denver Col.; Emma, now deceased, and Mary who married Charles Wheelock and who now resides in Milwaukee Wis.

Soon after his marriage, Mr. Moore was elected Sheriff of JacksonCo., which in those early days was the highest office within the gift of the people, was re-elected at the close of his term of office, which he still held at the time of his enlistment. He was also Master of Black River Falls Lodge of A. F. & A. Masons, and when he left for the war was presented with a handsome gold hilted sword by his brother Masons, and which was afterwards given back by his widow, Mrs. Moore, and now hangs over his portrait in the lodgeroom.

Captain Moore, with the assistance of C. G. Pope and others, was successful in raising Co. G of the 10th Regt. of Wisconsin Volunteers Infantry; and started for the front in October 1861. It was a splendid company, and it had a splendid commander.

Captain Moore was killed in a skirmish with the confederates, at Larkinsville, Alabama, on the 4th day of July 1862. The last words of the gallant captain as he sank into his last sleep, were; "Pursue the Enemy! Pursue the Enemy!" Noble and unselfish words, showing that even at the last, his thoughts were not of himself but of his country. His remains were brought back to Black River Falls a short time after his death, and buried in Riverside Cemetery, under Masonic Honors. There was an immense concourse of people in attendance at his funeral, and there were but few dry eyes, when his body was consigned to Mother Earth. All the public buildings and many residences were draped in mourning. Not being able to purchase a sufficient amount of material from the stores for the purpose, the wives of comrades and friends generously donated their black dresses, which were cut up and used to help drape the Court House.

Captain Moore was a splendid looking man; tall and well proportioned. He was strong and sincere in his convictions of right and wrong. Honest himself, he had but little patience with the wrong doer. He was fearless in the discharge of his duty, and outspoken in his views.
He had a strong dislike for sham of all kinds, but always admired true worth wherever he found it. He was greatly beloved by the members of his company, and by all who knew him. Truly it can be said of him:

*His life was gentle; and the elements
So mixed in him that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world: "This is a man".*

There was an unusual incident connected with the death of Captain Moore. He was stationed, with his company near Larksville, Alabama, charged with the duty of patrolling a portion of a railroad track in that vicinity. On July 3rd, 1862, he sent out a detachment of men under the command of his brother-in-law, Isaac Coleman, to guard the track. Coleman was captured by a squad of Confederates. The captain of the Confederates asked Coleman if he had any near friend in the Union service, and upon being informed that a brother-in-law was the commander of his company, a confederate said to Coleman, "You write to him and I will find some way to get the letter to him." Coleman wrote to Captain Moore and gave the letter to the confederate captain for delivery.

On July 4th, 1862, the day after the capture of Coleman, Captain Moore went out with a detachment of about thirty men to patrol the railroad track and to find Coleman if possible. The captain took the center of the track, and deployed an equal number of his men on each side. He had not proceeded far when he was covered by a loaded musket in the hands of a belligerent confederate who demanded his surrender. The captain refused, and when attempting to raise his own musket was shot down by the confederate. The comrades of Capt. Moore on hearing the report of the musket, went to his support and succeeded in shooting the assailant. Strange it was, that they found, in the coat pocket of the dead confederate, the letter which Coleman had written to Capt. Moore, and which the confederate had agreed to deliver. The confederate had kept his word, but in a different manner than he anticipated.
WILLIAM MOORE DIARY

History of Company G, Tenth Regiment Wisconsin Volunteers

Sept. 7, 1861 - June 26, 1862

Wis Mss 1245
The Jackson County Rifle Company, consisting of one hundred and one men, rank, and file, met in Morris Hall in the village of Black River Falls on the 7th day of Sept. A.D. 1861, for the purpose of electing company officers, which resulted as follows: William Moore, Capt., unanimous ballot; Doremus Brewster, 1st Lieut.; Caleb Wilcox, 2nd Lieut.; Benjamin Johnson, 1st Sgt.; John H. Browner, 2nd Sgt.; Solomon H., 3rd Sgt.; Thomas C. Orneal, 4th Sgt.; Timothy T. Oldridge, 5th Sergt.; Enos Young, 1st Corp.; Frank Anderson, 2nd.; William March, 3rd.; George Yearn, 4th.; Robt. L. Bate; Archibald Barrick, 5th.; John C. Schenck, 6th.; and Joseph Bocciardo, 7th.; Capt.; Horace T. Holmes, 1st Drummer; and Isaac Orneal, Drummer and Bandmaster.

Sept. 18th. On the 18th orders were received from the Adjutant Genl? Confining us to the tenth go into camp on the 25th.

Sept. 20th. For accordance with the order, on the morning left home for the 25th. We parted with home, friends and camp at last though not last of all the wife and Milwaukee children of our affections. (To most of us).
them all else of earth) to mingle in the
busy scenes of a soldier's life, and to defend
with our lifes blood the liberties which our
fore Fathers obtained for us at the cost of
thousands of valuable lives.
We were conveyed during the day to the Rail
Road, by horse teams, and withall the rains
that fell during the entire day, and the
pour under foot, it was to say the least, rather
uncomfortable. But the boys, inflamed with
pure patriotic feelings, bore these privations
mably.

Sept 15th
We arrived in Milwaukee at ten o'clock A.M.
Arrived in on the 25th of Sept. and were the three
Milwaukee Company in Camp. We were met by our noble
Boy at the Depot and Conducted through
the city to Camp.

[Handwritten text continues on the page]
The Regiment was composed of eleven Companies in the following:

A. Walworth County Guards Company
B. Bayou Guards "Rochester" Company
C. Kenesha Guards "Kenesha"
D. Fremont Rifles "Portage City"
E. Hurley Cakes
F. Grant County Patriots
G. Jackson County Rifles
H. Tan County Rifles
I. Grant County Ninth
J. Wauzawa Rifles

Our Regimental officers were made up from the first men in the County, and most possess of some little of military knowledge and a goodly supply of coolness, coolness, and tolerable bravery. Our Col. A.B. Whiting of Milwaukee, was admired, respected and loved by the men under his command; he was always perfectly sociable with his men, yet firm and commanding. While in the discharge of his official duties, he was brave and adroit to General Abercrombie, and was at the battle of "Falling Water"
Regimental officers, Lieut. Col. J. F. Gawry and Major A. G. McAvoy, were both men of a first class education, and gentlemen of high standing in society, and were consequently held in the highest estimation by the members of the Regiment.

First sickness: While in Camp (Benton) at Milwaukee the in Camp measles broke out among our men, and consequently filled the hospital with sick men. But fortunately for our Company we were present with a Red Box filled with Preserves, Jellies, Wine, "nicht marck," Cordial, and all manner of necessities for the sick. All prepared and put up by the hand of our Wives and Sisters at home, in Jackson County. The sick were well cared for, so that first death only one death occurred in the entire Regiment in the Reg. during the 17 weeks we were in Camp Benton.

On the 28th day of October 1861, I was present and presented with a Captain's sword, with appropriate engraving, with a sword by my Brethren of Black River Lodge No. 74 of Fraternity, Masons, over whom I had the honor to preside for two years, and with whom I have spent many a "Cheerful jistinight," and who I shall ever hold in the highest estimation as Brethren of the Craft.
Oct 8th 1861

On the evening of the 5th of Oct we were ordered to pack up to get everything in readiness to strike our tents and start for the next morning early, preparing to starting for Louisville Ky. Accordingly everything was packed up that could be and taken to the Chicago Depot that night. The next morning at 7 o'clock the Oct 9th 1861 order came to strike the tents at the Third tap. Started for of the Bad Donna anti in the space of two Louisville locates from the time the third tap was given not a single tent could be seen standing when to short a time before one hundred and seventy five tents were all standing in good order. To roll the tents and load them on the wagons was but a matter of a very few minutes. The Regiment was formed on the parade ground at 8 o'clock and a guard of ninety detailed men was detailed from the different companies as an escort guard to the Regiment Capt Moore Capt Moore and I were detached from my own company and ordered to take command of the escort. In order of command of James the Cmp leaving my Company in charge of the Lieutenants Brown and Wilcox.

This arrangement did not at the time please me, for I was perfectly aware of the increased responsibilities that would rest...
when one in that capacity.

Compliments. But I was more than pleased for it, by

from Ed. this receiving the following Compliments from

to Capt. Moore my 4th, at the supper table at the

Tremont House in Chicago in the presence

of all the Company and field officers.

He says, "Well Captain Moore how do you

like you new command, I knew when I

put you into that place that it was the

hardest place to fill in whole Regiment.

but I wanted a man in it that I could

depend upon."

9 o'clock At about 9 o'clock we took up our line of

motion for march through the City to the Chicago Depot,

the Depot, the whole distance three miles, being

enlivened by deafening cheers, waving of

banners, flags, by the thousands

of Citizens who followed us the whole way

to the Depot. In a few minutes the Iron

horse was put in motion, and we were

on our way to the seat of war,

Prairie, Prairie As we passed the City of Racine, we were

Salute, greeted with the sound of Artillery Bellowing

forth welcome to all union soldiers, and

a fair warning to those who in their
Arrived in Chicago. We arrived in Chicago at 6 o'clock in the evening, and our march through the city was accompanied with enthusiastic demonstrations, and by the waving of one “death” flag by a woman. We marched to the Louisville Depot escorted by a company of Home Guards with music, and thousands of citizens on all sides. Upon arriving at the Depot, hot coffee was dealt out in abundance to the soldiers to drink and fill their canteens with.

Officers invited. The officers were invited to a banquet prepared for them at the Elmwood House. And after indulging in everything that appetite could desire, we again mounted the four horses, and Chicago was soon left in the distance, passing through Northwestern Indiana during the night. We arrived at Indianapolis at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 10th of Oct. Here after again indulging our appetites, we made another start for the seat of war. We arrived at Jeffersonville on the Ohio River, opposite to Louisville, just after dark, and the men were kept in the Cumminsville Guarded River, morning when we crossed the river, and for
the first time. The Wis 10th Regiment found its self on Slave Soil. We were received with shouts from all sides, and occasional display of the Stars and Stripes; these again the men were treated with the utmost kindness by the Citizens who furnished them with a sumptuous breakfast, served up at the breakfast of Louisville depot. The Officers were invited to partake of the hospitality of the Louisville Hotel where we found everything that appetite could desire spread before us. At about two o'clock we again on board the Carro, and then for the first time we were able to contrast the difference between Slave and free States for until we reached the polluted soil of Kentucky we were conveyed in first class coach passenger. Passengers Carros, and now we are loaded into cattle Carros, like so many horses. At about two o'clock P.M. we arrived at Shepherdsville on Salt River, and here we had an opportunity of visiting the Celebrated Paroquette Sulphur Springs, the old building and pleasure grounds were in a very bad state of Repair and all things Seemed to be so lonesome with the Finger of death.
The village of Sheparsville is in a most wretched, woful condition. The houses, most of which were built in old Daniel Boone's time, are still standing. Some on three legs are some on two, and some have fallen to the ground for want of a single leg to stand upon. As it seems as though the God of the Universe having pronounced judgment upon that unfortunate place, He has sent the destroying angel in the shape of cholera to collect the judgments and for want of other satisfaction, swept the inhabitants almost entirely away leaving only two to tell their unhappy fate. We encamped at this modern Sebomy, until the eight of December, which gave us an opportunity of getting acquainted with some of the inhabitants, and among the rest I found a Negro family living in the vicinity, who, gave a very curious history of themselves. The woman belonged to her own son, since by her former master, who gave a deed of the mother to her own son, she afterwards married an old Negro and raised up to him, for her son, ten slaves.
Dec 5th 1861

On the morning of the 5th we packed and at about eight o'clock found ourselves paddling in Kentucky and on the march. We were required to keep our men in as good and as possible during the day, a task that most of us found very hard to perform, for we very often found ourselves in close proximity with Pensimow trees, laden with ripe fruit, and then we would have an exemplification of "Bulls Run." Thus we marched along from one bad creek hole to another, still worse, until after nightfall when we found ourselves upon the bank of the rolling fork, of Salt River, Bridges gone, River high and no show of crossing for two or three days. We encamped in a grove of timber on the banks of the River until the tenth when we crossed the River. We put a line across the River and ferried the wagons across. Swining the horses, once at noon we again found ourselves on the march after following the Rail Road some few or five miles. We again took to the wagon road, and mid half three decks for thirteen or four miles further, after awaking in the
best of a small creek for about two miles we began to ascend to higher land, where we found altogether a different looking country. The land is high and rolling, with plenty of good water and good timber, and there for the first time in the state I found farms that looked as though a man could make a living on them. But the black effects of slavery, stain of human bondage still showed itself in the dilapidated fences, barns, houses, and the neglected fruit trees, which looked as though they never knew what the pruning knife was.

All go to show the great benefits arising from the eminable institution called "Southern rights," but more generally known as Slavery. We encamped at night within two miles of Elizabethtown, in a grove of small timber, which afforded a very good shelter from the storm that raged that night. The next morning we took up our line of march for town, and went into camp about a mile out of town, on the Louisville and Nashville Turnpike road. And here we were put into brigade with the third, twenty-first and Leon Ohio, regiment.
Colonel Sig, Commanding temporarily, General Mitchell Commanding the Division.
Camp Washington

Our present home took the name of the Eastern Star of his country, and was called Camp Washington. Nothing of importance transpired during our stay at Camp Washington, except the daily arrival of Regiments and parts of Regiments of Soldiers. So that when we received orders to march from that place, we were about two thousand strong. We received the order at five a'clock in the morning. and at two, the tents were struck at the call of the drum, so that the entire Camp which presented one great sheet of canvas, tents, in the space of three seconds was changed to a perfect ocean of human heads, and not a single tent in sight, loading the arms and getting all things in readiness were but the work of a few minutes, and soon the old woods resounded with the music of the several Regimental Bands, playing for the onward march of thousands of Union soldiers. As we marched through Bigelowstown in morning, the entire place seemed to be in deep mourning. The buildings were either deserted or else their occupants were afraid to show themselves.
The front doors were all shut and window blinds closed, "Verily, the quiet, still when no man provoketh." From Camp Washington we had encamped a good road to Greensville, on Bacon Creek, where at Greensville we again pitched our tents for a season, giving it the name of Camp Jefferson. On the 21st morning 23rd from which was the 19th a disaster from the rebel camp, the Rebels, on Green River, came in, and reported that Buckner's army were greatly in want of food and clothing, and that they had not been paid a cent since they went into the Rebel service. They were very much dissatisfied on account of misrepresentation made to them by their leaders.

Here I learned from a citizen the history of a family, in whose presence I saw a sad picture of the desolate effects of Civil War. The father and two sons, each feeling a desire, to do something for their country according to their individual notions of right, enlisted: the two sons in the Union army, and the father in the Rebel army. The two sons corresponded with the father, but to no purpose, when one of the sons addressed his father in the following language: "Father if we meet in battle once you get your gun to your face to shoot, and find that you
"get sight on one, don't take it down until
you have pulled the trigger. for as I live,
I shall know no man as a friend who is
my enemy to my country and the cause I
was fighting for."

Shaking hands the parties to meet perhaps in the deadly conflict,
such are the deplorable consequences of one
brother going to war with another.

Target practice Dec 23rd. This morning for the first time, I was
with the company a witness to target practice with rifle cannon.
The firing was carried on just over our heads,
and the balls could be distinctly heard whistling
through the air as they passed from the top of
one hill to the other.

Christmas Dec 23rd. General Stilwell issued an order last
night that Christmas should be observed as a
holiday, and that all who wished could
have passes for the day to visit each other,
and any places of curiosity that might be in
the neighborhood.

Dec 25th. Nothing of interest having taken
place since Christmas. we began to think of putting
our quarters in a little more comfortable situation.

Refusing the probability of being here until the 15th.

Camp Bridge is completed across Green River, and
the extremely rainy weather we are having just now; all combine to convince me that we shall have ample time to prepare for a long sojourn on the banks of Recons Creek.

Dec 29th. This morning Master Rolls were ordered of each Company, showing the exact condition of the different Companies. The word was circulated in a few minutes that the object of the Master Rolls was to Master us out of the service, and great excitement prevailed throughout the whole camp, during the entire day, but finally quieted down, into the belief that it simply amounted to a preparation for the payment of the Regiment.

Camp rumors seem to be the order of the day. Continually, operating very much like streams of electricity on a circified holding each other by the hand.

Dec 31st. Yesterday was a busy day with us. Our Brigade was reviewed by Genl. Mitchell.

Received by and Staff; and to-day the whole Division. Genl. Mitchell was reviewed by Maj. Genl. Reno, Commanding the Department of the Ohio, he gave the Compliments to 10th Regt., Regiment; he had been in the State
Jan 1st 1862

This morning order was issued to give

passes to as many as wished them. and the

boys enjoyed the new year largely, numerous

were the passes granted to visit our broth-

ers encamped on Green River, a distance

of eight miles from our camp. the day was

spent in jollification and merry making.

to the great disappointment of some of the

neighboring farmers who had stored su-


New year
Sweet potatos
in a Cave

Sweet potato barrels of sweet potatoes in a large cave about

five miles from camp, which cave proved to

be a place of great attraction for the men,

who never failed to taste of the sweet potatoes

Jan 8th company Commanders were

summoned to old Chapins head quarters

commanders were instructed to drill their companies

skirmish

as skirmishing once a day, the ol superintend-

the skirmish drill of our Co. this forenoon

in person, and made it very interesting

to the men who were very much pleased

with the idea of being used as skirmishers

this change of drill will have a good

effect on our regt. for they have been

kept daily at Company and Battalion

movements until they have become tired
of it. And it would be doing no more than justice to our Regt. to say that they understand the drill very well at least.

Jan 9th The spring being almost without bottom our Capt requested one to go with him in search of a better ground to camp on, across the creek. We selected a place on the north side of Bacon Creek, on a hill side facing to the South, where we moved our tents and soon everything was put in good order.

Jan 11th The wet weather still increased, and our drills were suspended, to give the men an opportunity of digging around the tents, building sills and building side walks, which was done.

Jan 12th The usual ceremony of Company inspection every Sunday morning, was attended this morning, after noon service inspection was dispensed with by the Chaplin, to the great satisfaction of all the men, which is not very much to the credit of our Chaplin. But he fills the place, and draws the pay, and of course he is satisfied, whether anybody else is or not.
Jan 14th. This has been a busy day with us. Orders were issued this morning to be Grand Guard prepared to march out of camp at 7 o’clock with an days ration in our haversacks, for the purpose of drilling in the duties of the Grand Guard. Our Regiment was detailed to take the advance. Divided into three divisions and commanded as follows:

Right wing. The right wing consisting of three Co. Capt. W. J. Dugan of Infantry and twenty-five Cavalry commanded by Capt. H. R. Johnson.

Left wing. The left wing consisting of three Co. of Capt. Forgood of Infantry and twenty-five Cavalry under command of Capt. Forgood.

Center. The Center Division consisting of four companies of Infantry a battery of Artillery Capt. M. A. Bosse and one third of 2 Squadrons of Cavalry under any command, after drilling two hours, we were released by the 21st Ohio and after marching to our Battalion Drill ground, we were first through several of our old Battalion movements, including several double quick movements, and then Majors first for the first time, we were witness of excitement the high temper of our Major.
who was heretofore supposed to be the coolest headed men in the Regiment.
He became so excited that he rose into the ranks bellowing at the top of his voice, to the men to “fall back, fall back.”
The men simply having crossed the alinement in their charge to perform the maneuver of “change front to the rear on first Company,” done in double quick time.

Rain Storm Jan 18th This morning we were blessed and abused with a terrible rain storm, heavy thunder and forked flashes of lightning, our tents being of the leaky kind, the men generally got a good drenching, Sins, blankets, and every thing shared the same fate. We soon came to the conclusion that we did not better our condition very much by moving our camp, for the annel is as deep here as it can be.

Jan 19th Field Marshal issued orders this morning detailing seven hundred men from the Division for the purpose of building timber roads to and from the Depot.
the dirt roads being so muddy that it is almost impossible for teams to pass. This work occupied the time of the Division for four days.

Jan 5th Great excitement prevailed in news of arrests of the members of the Rebel Jollieoffens death defect and death. And hopes were entertained that it would have the effect to bring us marching orders. But we were doomed to disappointment, and longer stay in our present quarters.

Lack of Liscness seems to be on the increase in our Regiment occasioned by the kind of food our men are compelled to eat. Raw flour having been issued to the men for several days, once then baked without salt or salted meat, about half cooked. Last time I sent three cases of P.O.'s Smith & Ochens, mutton, and beef, and six boxes of cookies to the 2nd Hospital at Louisville.
Four 15th: For the encouragement of the men to color line improve in cleanliness and soldiers like bearing, established, an order was issued by Genl Mitchell, for the different-regiments to establish a color line in front of the encampment at 11 o'clock A.M. of each day, and remain until 3 P.M. Five Informers, men were detailed for guard more than was usual, detailed required for camp duty, and at guard mounting a selection was made from the guard detail of the two men have their arms and equipage in the best condition. Their duty was to guard the Colors during the time the color line was standing, after which they were excused from all other duty. This was considered as part of the highest honor among our soldiers, and consequently operated as a stimulus to cleanliness and soldiership.

Jan 29th Genl Mitchell complimented our Genl Mitchell Regiment very highly on its efficiency in compliments the drill. He stated that we had arrived on drill, at what he called a "Military Standard," that is as good as volunteers ever get, and he recommends that we take up the regular Army drill and perfect ourselves in every
Feb 5th At the great joy of all hands, the men with the "pin" made his appearance in camp this morning, and payed the boys off for two months and twenty-six days.

Counting from the 5th day of Oct 1861, that Army reaches infallible Seach in the Shape of a man Commonly Called Sittler. Take from the Pay table, an average of one third of the Pay of the enlisted men. If the Devil dont get all butlers and government contractors he will answer have his just dues.

Sent money Feb 6th. Those who had money left after paying their little accounts, were permitted to visit the Express office for the purpose of sending their money home to their friends.

Feb 8th. The news of the Capture of Ft. Henry was received this morning with the wildest bursts of enthusiasm, every man seemed possessed of new life. Now that something in the shape of action, appeared to be going on among our starvation soldiers, and hopes are entertained that we shall soon be on
the more for Rehearsal. And the only thing that will save our men from a Divine fit of that disease commonly called "Blows" will be orders to march very soon.

Feb 9th. The day passed off as quietly as could well be expected after the events of yesterday, and notwithstanding the orders from Head Quarters positively forbids that any loud talking should be allowed after 7 P.M. The voices of some over joyed Soldier could occasionally be heard.

But, those who were wont to obey all reasonable orders were at last put to the test.

Orders to March.

At about 10 o'clock P.M. No. 47 Messanger came riding into Camp at full speed and demanded at the Col's Head Quarters, as quick as thought the word was circulated through the Camp that we were to march at 6 o'clock the next morning with two days rations in our haversacks. "Japs" soon lost all its former power, and Cheer after Cheer was lent up from thousands of voices making the old hills of Ulysses tremble with the uprising of those Patriotic Souls. From that time until the Call went to fall in in the Morning, everything was perfect confusion.
Preparation to March

The sick had to be cared for. Rations had to be drawn and cooked, and in fact everything had to be packed upon and ready to start promptly at the hour. This necessarily occupied the entire night, but everything went on in good order, so that when the dawn beat the call, every man was ready to take his place in the ranks. It had frozen some during the night, so that we passed over the worst and road before the sun shone out warm enough to make it disagreeable walking. After marching about two miles we struck onto the Jum Pike and had no more arms to contend with, until we arrived at Green River; here we encountered mud roads for a short distance. Crossing the R.R. Bridge we encountered about a mile from it, in an open field. The Bridge was planted on the ties for the purpose of crossing our teams, and was about ten feet wide. Some R.R. Bridge was over one thousand feet long and one hundred and thirty-seven feet high, and take it all in all this was a very dangerous job to perform with untrained horses and mules.
Feb 12th. In the morning we let ourselves to work
O'days to
March at day light in the morning. At night we went orders to be ready to march.
light
The Sick had to be cared for and every man
supplied with a full amount of Cartridges.
The Arms of the Sick were accumulated to
such an extent that it was thought to be
policy to leave some of them behind, and
reduce the amount of transportation for our
train, I accordingly returned twelve guns and
accoutrements and kept fire on hand, some
of the Companies returned as high as thirty
Feb 13th. Daylight found us in readiness to march.
Marches from and also in the usual good Spirits, As for
Green River as the saw could hear, the sound of cheering
Could be distinctly heard, and very soon
the entire train was in motion, keeping
Step to the tune of the "Baker Soldier Boy"
Band discharged. Our Regimental Brass Band having been
paid off and discharged yesterday and were
obliged to Come down to the sound of the file
and drum, As we passed through the field
where the Rebel Col. Merry was killed, one of
the soldiers from Ohio picked up a very nice Starr Revolver with the loads all in it just as it fell from the hands of some of the Rebels. This being the first trophy I tried to purchase it but was unable to do so. The Yankees to think more of it than he did of gold, and he evidently did, for gold would not buy it at any reasonable price. After marching about six miles we found the road obstructed by fallen trees which the Rebels had felled into it with the hope of stopping our advance. But fortunately we were provided with plenty of axes and determined men to handle them. We were thus enabled by perseverance and hard labour to cut our way at the rate of about two miles an hour. In addition to the fallen trees they had killed some fifty horses and "immenseable other animals," such as Dogs, Cats, Pigs, Hogs, Cattle &c, and with the view to cut us off for a supply of water had placed them in all the watering places along the road through the entire days march. And no doubt but what they supposed the fallen timber would detain us in that region.
for several days, and of course he was compelled to fall back to Green River for fresh supply of water. But in this they were greatly disappointed, for we were careful to have every man fill his canteen with good water before starting, this supply was sufficient to last till night.

Flag of Truce
About noon, for the first time I was met by a band of Rebels who came in under a flag of truce, bringing with them two Federal officers who had been taken prisoner by them some time previous. They came up the road from the direction of Horse Cave. I was at the time the only commissioned officer in charge of the entire wagon train.

The column having marched some distance back, Princes in advance, I received the prisoners, who gave their names as Capt. Prime, Genl. Buell's Staff, and Maj. Heltova, 1st Cav. Genl. Shoemaker's Brigade, and sent them on to Genl. McCall's Camp on Green River.

The Rebels had made exchange for them and were ordered to deliver them up. The cavalry who brought them in looked as though they could fight better than they
were represented to, by some of the Citizens, but I suppose they were picked men for the occasion, not allowing any of their "spinelle Shanked," subjects to do this kind of duty. At night we pitched and tents at Bells Station, after a very hard day's work, at different points along the road the Rebels had "fortified" against us by plowing up the road, thinking as the expressed it, to prevent us from getting through with our heavy guns. But this obstruction, like the fallen trees afforded them no protection against the "D-d yankees," as they were pleased to term us; how our teams were able to draw the loads through without any very great inconvenience.

Depot burned. The depot at Bells Station had been fired the night before we got there, by a Squadron of Texas Rangers, and the ruins were still smoking. The R.R. was torn up all along in the vicinity of the Station, the ties were burned and the rails hot and bent so as to make them unfit for use. The Tunnel near by, was blown up in such a manner as to make very bad work for the old draw-bridge.
Feb 14th. Early dawn found us all in marching order.

On the march, the air was very cold. The ground was frozen and covered again with an inch of snow on it. Some feet from yesterday's march was soon forgotten, and all seemed anxious to move forward. At about 11 o'clock the column was halted at Dripping Springs, and remained there until noon, when it was again set in motion by the command, "Foreword March!"

We had not proceeded more than half a mile when we came upon a rise of ground, from which we could distinctly see the Black Snake of Rebel destruction ascending upward from Bowling Green. Every man now seemed inspired with new life, and set out with the full determination, never to halt short of the Rebel Strong hold. Capt. Goonis, Michigan Battery, and fifteen hundred cavalry were sent foremost on the double quick.

Arriving at "Baker's Hill," Capt. Goonis planted his battery and commenced throwing shell into the town, this had the effect to bring out the "white flag" from the citizens, asking for protection to the town. One of Capt. Goonis Hill's men struck a locomotive standing on the track and disabled it so that the fleeing Rebels had no choice but to surrender.
to leave it together with quite a number of flat caws. The account given by the citizens of the retreat of the enemy and our arrival was of the most interesting character. Tents, camp kettles, knapsacks, and all manner of camp equipage were scattered along the line of their retreat.

The destruction of public and private property in the town surpassed anything of kind I ever beheld. The splendid depot and round house, together with the locomotives and tenders, were all left in one mass of ruins. Warehouses, pork houses, stores and private dwellings shared the same fate.

Two splendid bridges over the Big Barrow River were also destroyed. The W. & B. Bridge was a magnificent structure; it was built of stone, in the best style of workmanship, extending from substantial stone buttresses on the east side, to the top of a perpendicular rock bank on the side towards town.

Here we had to encounter greater obstacles than ever before. Constructing a plank foot bridge across the river, on the ruins of the Rail Road Bridge, we were compelled
to transport our baggage, and Camp equipage
on our backs over the River, and up such a
precipice as at Anau under ordinary circumstan-
ces would think impassable for either mason
or beast. This after marching forty miles in less
than twenty eight hours, each man loaded with from
forty to sixty pounds on his back, was no small
affair, to say the least.
Feb 16th After getting over the River with our baggage
we sent it out by hand on flat cars about
half a mile, to a place selected for Camping
ground. In the mean time it commenced
raining very hard, and I was compelled to
Seek shelter for my Co in our adjacent Barn.
To our great satisfaction we found plenty of
hay to sleep on, making very comfortable
quarters, for us. During the Day some of the
Men picked up the band of some unfortunate
Locsther. One of them was killed by the
bursting of one of our Shells and was left
lying on the ground. One of our men went
into an old building after dark that was
meant for a hospital, and went to shicking
up the Straw with the intention of making a
bed for the night. His foot Came in
contact with what he supposed to be a brother soldier asleep on the straw. But to his utter astonishment, upon close examination, he found he was dead. Some five or six others were subsequently found dead in the old building. They were said to be very unhealthy during their stay at Bowling Green. Their loss from disease was estimated at three thousand.

They were very indifferent about the burial of their dead. Some were scarcely covered with earth at all.

The country around Bowling Green, looks as though it deserved a better fate. But the guardian of Edens was polluted with sin, and was visited by the great Fallen of Decency.

Feb. 17th A Squadron of Cavalry was ordered to make a reconnoissance in the neighborhood of Franklin, where it was reported the enemy were making a stand. They were however unable to make any discoveries in that region, and were told that the enemy had gone on to Clarksville.

Feb. 18th Moved our Camp 6 miles out of Town, on the R.R. leading to Nashville, where the "Scared Devils," had burned a small R.R. Bridge
Here I put in charge of a party of thirty men to rebuild the bridge and if possible to have it completed for a train to cross it that night. We commenced work at Reveille in the morning and at 9 o'clock P.M. everything was ready for the train to cross, a rough but substantial bridge. The Rebels in talking to citizens about our advance often said it was of no use for them to burn bridges, for the S. of Yankees could build them up twice as fast as they could destroy them. They supposed that we had bridges along with us all ready to put up.

Feb 21st We moved our Camp to a higher piece of ground, and let ourselves about making everything as comfortable as possible, not knowing how long a time we should remain here. In the meantime our provisions had mostly disappeared, and the natural consequence was that neighbouring Big Stes. Turkey roust'd had to pay the penalty afflicted by our hungry soldiers. This sorrow was soon stopped by the arrival of our Quarter Store Store with plenty to eat.

Feb 22nd We received orders last night to march at
Six o'clock this morning, our teams had been sent back to Green River for supplies, so that we only had four teams to the whole Regiment. We were compelled to leave the greater share of our camp equipage and part of our tents behind, in charge of the Chaplin who volunteered to take charge of them and get them on the cars the first opportunity.

Feb. 22. notwithstanding the rain that was falling, our men were up at 3 o'clock A.M., preparing rations for two days. At six o'clock A.M. we were on the move. We marched in the rain all day, crossing streams that were deepened by the rain, until we arrived at Franklin, where we took refuge from the storm in vacant houses. Here a great amount of wheat and other stores fell into our hands. The people seemed very glad to see us take possession of their town.

Feb. 23. From here we have hard roads for a distance of 64 miles. Before we get onto the Pike again we marched up the R.R. track to Chetallawilla about two miles over the Tennessee line, where we halted for about an hour, after which we
left the R.R. and struck onto the Pike about two miles west of Town. found our teams there waiting for us. We marched until right when we camped in an open field, near a beautiful stream of water.

Feb 24th. Started early this morning with the intention of seeing Nashville before we pitched our tents again, and we did, but not until we had made a half of about five hours to let the men rest and get something to eat.

Feb 25th. At three o'clock A.M. we were on the march and arrived at Nashville just at daylight. Genl. Mitchell ordered us into camp about two miles back on the same road we came. Here it was that our men's lips could be distinctly seen to fall in the direction of their Knees. Every man felt aggrieved at the movement of falling back a single inch and I am of the opinion that the Genl. himself regretted the order, for that very day the city was occupied by Genl. Nelson's Division, virtually stealing that garrison from the bow of Genl. Mitchell. But he met with but very little sympathy from any of his Command, few if he had have.
ordered us to march into the city, and take possession of it. We should not only have been the first troops to enter the place, but would have saved a great amount of commissary stores that was destroyed after our Division came in sight of the city. But as the saying is, The punishment is due to follow the crime, and so it was in this case.

The inhabitants here feel deeply the advantages of their first institution of secession. They have to pay for salt six dollars a bushel, tea from three to four dollars a box, coffee one to two dollars a box, and other things in proportion with them.

I was myself of necessity forced to feel the effects of the “monaster.” I found myself destitute of the necessary amount of shoe leather, and was compelled to negotiate with a “Southern Gentleman,” for a pair of boots, for which he very grudgingly asked the nice little sum of 20.00. But, finally concluded that if I would pay him in U. S. money he would take 10.00. He said that since “we all” came here their Southern
Money was not quite so good as it was before.

Feb. 20th Judge Bull ordered me to cross the River
and go into camp about three miles out on
the Road leading to Wm. fried. bow.

Here again we were brought in contact with
the works of the Destroyer. The splendid
wire suspension bridge over the Cumberland
River was cut down, and the R.R. Bridge burnt.

But fortunately Uncle Lows Gun Boats were
on hand with some half a dozen steam
Boats, so we were not detained long in
getting across the River. As we marched
through Town, the ears was occasionally filled
with the rough uncoolly sound of the D.D.
yankees, the D.D. Lincolnites &c. These
expressions generally came from the "Young
America" portion of the Citizens.

We did not get to our camping ground
untill about ten o'clock at night, and
having left our weapons on the other side
we were compelled to sleep on the naked
ground without our tints, and but little
To eat for supper and nothing for breakfast.
Our men love their point well, and manfully.

The night was very cold and disagreeable.
and it was all the more so from the fact that we were compelled to wade through water almost knee deep, just before we stopped for night, and then lay down on the cold ground, without covering shelter.

Feb. 25th. The weather moderated this morning, the sun shone out very pleasant. Our teams could not get across the river, so that we again found ourselves pretty short of the staff of life and the provinings for it. But our boys discovered a hogshead of sugar handy by where an unlucky man had.statled his team with it the night before, and before a guard could be placed over it, there was nothing left to guard. The citizens there expressed great indignation at the needless destruction of bridges and other property by the retreating Rebels. The United States flag flying from the top of the Capitol, attracted a great deal of notice. Some seemed pleased to see honored flag waving in triumph over what was to short a time before a cloud of thieves, and the Capitol of a State in Rebellion against
our glorious Government. Others looked on with disdain depicted on their countenances. Different views as true as to the heart; that was

Apparently mourning with grief for the loss of those most dear to them, of all else on earth. Here I was unexpectedly treated to another

detailed as Recruiting officer

one of our noble Gals. Compliments that proved to be of great consequence to me. One day while sitting in my tent thinking of loved ones at home and what a hornet

State of affairs, the wicked designs of a few of the leading men of the South had brought about, separating husband and wife, father and children, making widows of one and orphans of the other, this old came in and gave me the welcome news, that owing to the strict foreward course I had pursued as an officer and a soldier, he had selected one to go home on recruiting service. This news was not only agreeable but

March 13th 1863 Complimentary. On the 13th day of March 1863, started home, I took leave of my Company, and started in on recruiting of a Recruiting Recruiting Party consisting of three non commissioned officers and one private.
We got to the Rail Road "just in time to be too late," the train had started about an hour and a half before we got there, so we concluded to take a buck car, and make up to Bowling Green that night, and be ready to take the Cars in the morning, so setting the action to the word, we, set out on this laborious journey, a task that we should not have commenced willingly had we not been headed towards home! But we found after running about sixty miles, that we could not get to Bowling Green in time to take the Cars, and we stopped at Winchester to await the next train. Here we fell in with a dejected soldier who had deserted at the battle of Fort Donelson, and got home to his family. He gave me his history and the particulars of the Donelson fight. He expressed himself entirely satisfied with the Rebel service. He was a man of family, and had been in the service of the Confederacy for about eight months, without receiving any compensation for his services. His family were poor and almost starving.
When I first began talking with him, he expressed considerable anxiety about his safety, but I assured him that he should not be molested, or separated from his family, if I could prevent it. But on the contrary, I would show him that he had been grossly misinformed in regard to the character of the Northern people. He had been led to believe that we would rob and plunder every house, and insult their wives and daughters. After talking to him for some time, I presented him with two bills of forfeit and two bills for the size of his family. And I was amply repaid for the charitable act, in the joy it seemed to give to himself and friends. He acted like a "caged bird set free," and "went his way rejoicing." Everybody around seemed to feel a pleasure in seeing him treated like by a Federal officer, of whom they had expected harsher treatment.

The Carro Came along in a short time and we were once more winding our way homeward. On arriving at Bowling Green, we found ourselves enveloped in perfect darkness, with rain descending in torrents, rending and
situation anything but comfortable or agreeable. In this situation we were obliged
to walk, and carry our baggage half a mile through mud, such as exists only in that
region of Country. But overcoming all, we at last found a stopping place for night.
The next morning we took up our line of
march for the Evans. The Bridge being gone
we were compelled to walk about a mile and
a half, crossing Big Barrow River, and a pontoon
Bridge erected for the purpose of crossing tops,
on our advance march.

We were soon relieved from plodding in the
mud, for stepping on some of the Evans we
soon found ourselves galloping across the
Country, regardless of rain too much.

At four o'clock in the afternoon we arrived at
Louisville, and found ourselves in another
Dilemna. It being Saturday, we were Compelled
to wait here over Sunday. This to a man
who has been absent from those he loves
cleverer than all else of earth, for a period of
six months, is almost unbearable. I found
it necessary to assome little exertion to
guard against a violent attack of "Blues"
I was not long in finding useful employment enough to occupy any time. While I stayed in the City, I started immediately on a tour of the City, visiting the Military Hospitals, for the purpose of nursing up the sick of my Regiment. I was not long in finding two or three of any company. The greater portion of those I had sent to the Hospital, had so far recovered their health, as to be able to return to the Ranks, and some had already started. Thus employed, the day soon passed off, and we were again on the homeward track.

We arrived in the City of Madison, on the 18th day of March, and reported to Maj. R. S. Smith, Superintendent of Recruiting Service, and after considerable persuasion on my part, and that of Hon. G. A. Pope in my behalf, I obtained an order to establish a recruiting rendezvous at Black River Falls. My health had become very much impaired, and I found it very difficult to keep myself up. I started for home again after a stay of three days in the City. Judge Price was there and accompanied me home, which served greatly to keep my spirits up.
On arriving at home, I found that I was much more unwell than I had supposed, and was compelled to call a Physician to my assistance. The "little pill doctor" was accordingly sent for, and in the course of three weeks I was again enabled to walk about the house. (All praise to the little pills.)

In the mean time I received orders that the Recruiting Service for the State of Wisconsin would The Closed up as soon possible, and that I would join my Regt without delay.

Thus it seemed that an all-wise Providence seeing the future, had sent me home to the wife of my bosom, than whom none else could, till to deep an interest in my comfort, while prostrate on a bed of sickness. Oh! how swiftly glides the fleeting hour, when surrounded by all the tender love of the family circle, four weeks time passed off, and it seemed but a day, since I first came home. My health having improved sufficiently, and all things needful again, I was compelled from a sense of duty to my country, to take leave of my dear little family once more.
This I found to be much harder to do than when I first parted with them, nine months ago. I would to God, that I could, consistent with my duty, avoid the painful tasks of once more leaving the sanctuary of my own loved home, made pleasant by the songs of innocence sung by the Yulets of my household.

But pleasure must ever give way to duty, for what enjoyment would it be to live in a country ruled by despots, entailing servitude upon our posterity, in place of the freedom and independence we have so long enjoyed through the disinterested Patriotism, and untiring energy of our forefathers.

On the 25th day of April I again took leave of my friends at home, and started for the West. I was ordered to report myself to Maj. Smith, for transportation, and labouring under the impression that Genl. Mitchell had formed a junction with Bullock at Corinth, he gave me an order for transportation to Pittsburgh Landing, where after several days very unpleasant travel I arrived in safety. Here I found the 14th Regt. Wis. Vol. acting as Provost Guards, and made myself at home with
Cpl. O. R. Johnson, and numerous old acquaintances belonging to that Regt. My visit to the Battle ground, amply repaid me for the disappointment of not finding my way clear to my Regt. During the week that I spent there, I wandered far and wide over the Battle field. Several times and was perfectly astonished to find the timber all scarred with cannon balls and grape shot. I counted in one small tree about eight inches in diameter thirty two musket balls, and in a large tree fifty found. The thickets of underbrush were literally cut down by the discharge of muskets. The entire ground for an area of four or five miles around presents the appearance of having been gutted by a large drove of sheep or cattle. Greed, weeds, and every living thing had been made a prey to the destroying tread of a hostile people. Continuing, one for despotism, the other for liberty. Here too I had a good opportunity to see in some little degree the enormity of our Coming National War Debt.
An average of full five hundred teams were running every day between the Landing and our lines, loaded with Commissary Stores, for the army. I saw at one high thirty-two steam-boats, at the Landing, all in the employment of the Government, at an expense of from $250.00 to $275.00 per day. This one item of expense seems enormous, when weighed in the scale of former times, when Peace and Plenty reigned supreme in the Land.

An incident occurred on the day of the Battle that ought to make Secession tremble beneath the weight of its own guilt.

A Kentuckyan, in the Federal army, was concealed behind a tree, picking off those of the Confederates who might be unfortunate enough to come in range of his "old Kentucky Rifle.

When he discovered a man at short distance from him, in the act of firing at him, he instantly fired on his adversary, and brought him down, badly wounded. At the same time the wounded man recognized in the person of his adversary, his own blood brother, and seeing him draw his gun up to shoot again, called to him by name and
begged him for God's sake not to shoot in that direction again, "for that's Father." This is one of the many painful incidents that occurred within my own acquaintance, and gives a practical illustration of the beauties of secession and southern rights.

Fine work away, until I had spent a week with the 14th Regt, and as yet no signs of communication being opened between thine and Mitchell's Division.

I at length prevailed on the Provost Marshall, to give me a pass to go back to Nashville, and see if it were possible to get transportation from there to any Regt. General Wadsworth with the Sanitary Commission from Wisconsin, was there on board of the Steamer Saint Gaty, Chartered by the State of Wis., and I found it a very easy matter to obtain transportation with them as far as Paducah. And I also found it to be a very pleasant thing to meet with men of my acquaintance engaged in looking after the comfort and convenience of the sick and wounded of our own State.
My journey from Pittsburgh Landing to Paducah, who to say the least not an unpleasant one. surrounded as I was by friends and acquaintances. From Paducah, I took passage on board of the Steamer Earl Anderson, for Nashville, where I arrived in due course of time without anything of a serious nature taking place.

The Country on the Cumberland River forms a strong contrast with that on the Tennessee River. From the mouth of the Tennessee, to Nashville, eight miles above Pittsburgh Landing, the Country presents a wild and uncultivated appearance. Everything shows a want of energy and enterprise. And I could not help thinking, how different it would be if that beautiful stream had been laid in one of our Northern States, where the accursed blight of human bondage does not bind the intellect of man with a chain of iron, forged by aristocratic hands, as it does in States where slavery is worshiped as the "God of Day."

The Country along the Cumberland River is more thickly settled, and wears more the appearance of a civilized Country. Fine looking Farms, and handsome Residences are of more frequent
occurrences. Clarksville, sixty miles below Nashvillle, is a place of considerable importance to that country. The Memphis branch of the Louisville and Nashville R.R. crosses the River at that point, and in better times done a very handsome business. One Span of the R.R. Bridge was destroyed by the Rebels on hearing of the Fall of Ft. Donelson. The Road was also torn up in many places, to prevent our troops from using it. This virtually putting off their own noses to spite their face, Clarksville is one of the greatest tobacco markets, in that portion of the State. It contains about ten thousand inhabitants, and to its Credit be it said, Schools are more generally attended, than is usual in the Southern States. And to this may be ascribed the intelligent appearance of its inhabitants, more than any one thing else.

When I arrived in Nashvillle, I found several of my own Company in hospital there, Sergt. Hussy, Corp. Carmichael, Struman, Tylor and Hunt. Sergt. Hussy at once decided to go with me to the Repl. Time I decided to make another trip to get through the next morning, I went to the Master of Transportation and obtained transportation.
as far as Shelbyville by Rail Road, and at
10 o'clock the next morning I found myself
rolling off Southward with the Speed of a Race
Horse. Leaving Nashville some ten or twelve
miles we came into a beautiful farming country
thickly settled, and well improved.
Corn and Cotton was almost the only Crops that
Could be seen growing anywhere along the Road.
These Crops were planted, Cultivated and harvested
altogether by Slaves. It was an unusual thing
To see from five to twenty aged women, plowing in
the fields with the aid. This to a man who
has any feeling of respect for the female sex.
Whether white, or black, is revolting in the
extreme. I would not have them placed on
a level with our own wives; neither, but I
would not have them Converted into Beggars,
or Prow Boys, to work all day in the hot boiling
sun, under the Severe lash of a renegade
Northern man, hired as an overseer.
Such a man deserves not the name of
man. He should have inhabited some lonely
isle where the Female form should never greet
his light; and where pondering upon this curious
pact of Nature, he might hate himself to death.
Oh! hardened depraved man, to think of
owning property in men, women and children.
War, The last and noble work of God, possessed
of body, mind and soul, of passions, love
and hate. All bought and sold by men, for
a Consideration, and Computted in Dollars and
Cents. Is there a Just God, and will he
always See his Creatures thus oppressed, and
not send retributive justice with a sword
of vengeance to teach Traitors their Duty,
and punish them for人次ed offences?

At Shelbyville I found Maj' McPherson of
our Regt with a Company of Convalescents;
returning to the Regts. about one hundred
and twenty, in numbers armed, with Belgium
Rifles. This was a "God send" to me for
now I could see a way of getting through,
with some degree of safety.
The Maj immediately put me in command
of the Company, thus relieving himself
of that responsibility,
We accordingly started on our march,
leaving the Maj' behind to start the
wagon train forward. Our March to
Monteville was one undisturbed, and marked
May 21st 1862

Returned from Regimental head quarters at Fort Rock Station forty five miles from Huntsville, on the R.R.

About ten miles on the road some cowardly traitor had taken up a rail, and laid it out to one side of the road. The Locomotive and Tender ran off the track, but fortunately hurt no one. Some of the citizens living near the place were very much alarmed for their personal safety as well as for the safety of their property, got together and assisted in getting the train on the track again. Genl. Mitchell had issued orders holding the inhabitants responsible for deprivations committed in their neighborhood and in some instances had destroyed their buildings for committing such depredations and the very naturally supposed that they might be treated in the same way. Nothing of the kind was the case however.

On arriving at Regt. Head quarters I found the Boys had very much improved in health and strength.
My first duty after reporting myself to the Col. was to take charge of a party and build fortifications around the camp. This was done by digging a trench around the camp about two feet deep, placing posts in the trench, on end, forming a tight picket fence around the camp, about eight feet high and eight inches thick. This was the work of about five days with fifty men.

Paint Rock Station, taken altogether, is a very pleasant place for a small camp like ours. We had the camp fixed up in very good shape, to make it comfortable and pleasant. With a splendid stream of water running down one side, and the railroad on the other, and a nice grove of shade trees between.

On the 2nd of June we were ordered to march to Bellefonte twenty-two miles further up the R.R. On our arrival there we found the place to be a very unpleasant one, situated as it is on River Bottom, the air was necessarily very impure, and the water was very bad also. Companies H and I were stationed there under the Special guidance of the Col. While Companies D, F and H, under Command of
June 3rd 1862. Maj. McCann, in company with the 33rd Ohio Regt. and a Company of Cavalry (4th Ohio) started on the morning of the 3rd June for Harper's Ferry. In marching the distance of sixteen miles we had to ford two streams of water almost deep enough to drown a horse. It was cheering to see with what spirit the men plunged in and overcome these obstacles. Hundreds of men could be seen at a single glance pushing through the muddy water and current made swift by the late heavy rains. Coming onto the bank again they would set forward with new life, sometimes wading through mud, shoe mouth deep. We arrived at Stevenson about noon, having marched sixteen miles during the morning. Here we stopped until the next morning. Then we again set out for Harper's Ferry and marched twenty-five miles that day. We were compelled to go by the mountain road which made it about nine miles farther than by the valley route but the ferry boat was destroyed at the mouth of Battle Creek, and it was impossible for us to cross. About a mile below the mouth of the Creek, I captured a Rebel soldier with
June 5th, 1862, letters from Covin to parties at Bellefonte, I took from his finger a bone ring made of the "skin bone of a Yankee," killed at the Battle of Bull's Run. Considering this one of the last relics of Barberrye, retained in my possession, We stopped for the night about a mile from Jasper. Our wagons did not come up to us that night, and the men were compelled to sleep without their blankets, and in some instances without their coats, having put them on the wagons in the morning. The nights being very cool made it rather unpleasant sleeping on the ground without covers, I suffered almost as much with cold as though it had been winter weather, Dew was very heavy in this country, almost equal to a shower of rain. Early in the morning we were on the move, passing through people about sun rise, Some little surprise was manifested by the men at not halting at Jasper, for it was generally understood that we were to stop there. We however kept on the road toward Chattanooga until we crossed the Sequatchie River, and after leaving the River about a mile we took a road leading to the right over the top of the mountain. At about one o'clock P.M. We found
June 6th 1862

ourselves opposite to Shell Mound Station on the Rail Road. Here we found a small party of Rebels quartered in the Brick Depot on the opposite bank of the Tennessee River. They came out and planted two pieces of Artillery on the bank, and opened fire on our Cavalry Boys who were in advance of our Column. Fortunately for us we had two pieces of Cannon recently Captured from the Rebels at Bridgeport. These were soon brought to bear on the Depot and that place was soon made too hot for them to gather in any longer. We could see them "Reddled" in every direction to find shelter behind trees. Then came a general exchange of Complaints in the Shape of Musket and Rifle bullets. In a very short time not a Rebel could be heard live now and then one would dodge from one tree to another in the hopes of finding better Shelter. Skirmishing was kept up until night, doing no particular damage so far as we were concerned except the loss of ammunition. Some close shots were made by the enemy however, and generally the bullets flew thicker than was actually requisite for our personal safety. The enemy lost ten men killed by the explosion of one of our Shells in the Depot (lose our information)
June 7th 1862. On the morning of the 7th we were ordered to advance on Chattanooga. We accordingly took up our line of march at nine o'clock, and marched to within about ten miles of that place, where we again stopped for night.

June 8th 1862. On the following morning we were ordered to fall back to Jasper. On arriving there we found a very strong union sentiment prevailing among the people. They were soon engaged in forming themselves into a military company. Under a man holding a commission from Fox Atchison, of Iowa. On Tuesday morning June 10th we again took up our line of march for Stevenson, leaving the union people who were induced to make a display of their sentiments in favor of the union, unprotected, and exposed to the persecution of Guerrilla parties in the neighborhood. And they were compelled to leave their homes in great numbers and follow us up for protection. We arrived at Stevenson in the afternoon and went into a large Warehouse to quarters for the night. We remained there until the morning of the 12th when we were again ordered back to Jasper to protect that place against Guerrilla parties.
June 16th 1862

On the 14th we arrived in the town, and were joined by the 2nd Ohio and thirty-fourth Ill Regiments and Edgerton's Battery also two or three companies of Cavalry. The Union men in town had succeeded in raising a company to the number of seventy-eight men. They drew their arms, and entered upon the duties of a soldier's life with commendable zeal. They were not dressed in the uniform of our soldiers, and to make me know them from other citizens the tie a white stripe around their right arm.

June 16th 1862

On the 14th our three companies were detailed to build a bridge across the mouth of Battle Creek.

We accordingly packed up our baggage and came to the mouth of the Creek, about noon, and made our camp in a small patch of wheat close by, very much to the displeasure of the old Truetton who owned it. He made himself very disagreeable to us for a day or two, when the men became impatient at his actions and "talked stuff to him," which induced the old reptile to take the oath of allegiance to the Government—he had so lately contributed his money and influence to elector, he had four sons in the Confederate army, the last of
June 17th, 1862

When the work was far advanced, the
old man was very sly and took the
At about midnight Dot Lill sent a courier
down with orders to have the bridge in readiness
for foot soldiers to cross early in the morning.
We accordingly called out our men and went to
work in good earnest. I was put in to oversee the
work, by the Major's order. At daylight we had a
bridge made one hundred and fifty feet long
and twelve feet wide, so that either footmen or
horses could cross it, if necessary.

During the day we had to finish up our
work so that heavy teams could cross, and
we were compelled to work under an occasional
fire of small arms from the opposite side of the
River. In the afternoon Maj. McPherson became
impatient of their impudence, and ordered
the boys to return their fire, which was
done with such earnestness that nothing
more was heard from their guns that day.

June 18th, 1862

On the following morning they planted a
12 pound cannon about half a mile above
the mouth of the Creek, and opened fire on
our wagon train that happened to be passing at
along the road leading directly along the bank of the River, I happened to be at the time on top of the mountain just back of our Camp, where I could, with the aid of a Glass see the Rebels at work at their guns. One of our little leeward guns was sent up on the bank opposite to their guns, and opened fire on them. The first fire sent from our gun, they fled from the field leaving their gun on the bank of the River. Nothing more was heard from them until noon, when they again opened fire on Col. Bell and Staff, who were passing along on horseback. Our little leeward guns were both but in working order and started to the scene of action, and very soon their guns were again silent. I started with eighteen of my men in a boat and landed opposite to where the Battery was planted, and reported the matter to Col. Bell, with the request that he would allow me to cross the River under protection of our guns, and either capture or drive their guns. But I could not obtain his consent and consequently had to remain where I was. On reporting the matter to my men, they expressed their indignation by actions in
place of arms, some of them went down under the bank and went to praying cards, in plain sight of the enemy's position. While others were firing at intervals over their heads. A little later in the day when the firing had pretty much ceased, four of them stripped off and slid up half way across the river, calling for the rebels to come out and show themselves. They declared they would swim across if I would permit them to. Night coming on everything was quiet again. We were quartered at this time in a large log barn about fifty rods from the bank of the river and in plain sight of the opposite bank.

June 19th, 1863. About noon, while we were all under cover of the barn, from the heat of the sun, the enemy opened fire on us, with a twelve pounder which they had planted in a position to shell the barn. Their shots were well aimed. The third one striking the corner of the barn. It caused our men to go and took a position under cover of the timber in a more secure place.

Our littleLeech guns were again brought into requisition and opened on them from the mouth of the creek. A portion of Edgerton's Battery came up just in time and opened
fire on them with his twelve pound rifled cannon.

They soon made the enemy observe the most
profound silence. A Deserter came into camp
a few days after, from the other side of the
River, and reported that the Second Shot we
fired, disabled their twelve pounders and killed
two men. A Continual Skirmish would keep
up with small arms for six days doing no
great damage to us, one men was wounded
in the right breast by a rifle ball.

Our forces Consisting of the 2d and 35th Ohio 24th
Inf and about one hundred Cavalry with Edgerton
Battery had fallen back from Fredericks in the
morning accompanied by the new recruits
from Harper, and taken a position just
below the mouth of the Creek. A portion of
the 24th Inf remained above the mouth of the Creek
to support the artillery planted on the point
June 20th 1862. Our men were let to work on the 20th to throwing
up earth works for our artillery, and when it
was completed served well as a fortification,
Firing was still kept up at intervals with
small arms, no indication could be held
out to the Enemy to play their Artillery shorns
again, however were drawn up in line.
and marched up the river bank. But to no purpose. They could not be caught with such haste.

June 25th 1862 On the 25th of June I was detailed with my Company to guard the wagon train to Stevenson and back. Nothing occurred during the trip worthy of mention.

The health of our men had so far improved that with very few exceptions they were all able for duty. We were joined at Stevenson by five of our men who had been left sick in hospital. Our Company now number seventy-five men for duty, and as it always was, the largest company in the Regiment.

June 26th Col. Mitchell's Genl. Mitchell, reprimand all officers having Negro order Negroes in their employ as servants to turn them out of Camp. This order being opposed to the known laws of Congress, it was decided at a meeting of our officers not to execute it, or to act in executing it.

The officers of the 2nd 1st went so far as to resign on account of it. The Col. excepted.