Saturday, August 1, 1863.

Today was a busy day. This morning, ran out to the grocery store for sugar, flour, and other items. I also went to the pickle store and bought some pickles. It was a hot day, very warm. I spent the day sorting and organizing the pantry. Some more things came out this afternoon, but some of my things got lost. I will have a good many things to do.

A part of the 1st Regiment came in today. I believe they are from the 3rd and 4th Regiments. I am not sure. I spoke with Mr. Merrill.
SUNDAY, AUGUST 2, 1863.

My Company came in from Pitts this morning very quiet to day. The Camp came arms to day and brought Gen. Thomas J. Jackson little but they went back on the same train. I received a letter from Miss Pitts

by Davy and a letter from Harriet. I wrote to H. H. Hazellett, asked him to buy two cuts and send one
Our baggage call came to-day—OK and just glad of it the cars came at 9 again to give breakfast to-day. I had been on the way as if to the Point of Interest at Benning Barracks. Went to Gardner's directions for a note. Sent Edmund Sears' 
message I open to Mrs. Kate B. Sears.
Tuesday, August 4, 1863.

Very warm, got our shade off to-day, Oct. 9, 1863.

We went in Picket-Heintzelman's army on the banks of the Brandywine in the middle of the day or in the afternoon.

The river and the creek stood-at-their side both way we took of our ships until 6 o'clock at night and we are making all-steam across the East River commenced loading and were on board. /ico -
Wednesday, August 5, 1863.

Commenced making my Diaries. I cut up my books and wrote them. I have no time to write my business. I am going to be married. I am going to the Engineer. I am going to work. I will write later.
Thursday, August 6, 1863.

Finished my return to to-day

Jammed a little to-day.

occurred an order to

create all of those pending
to be examined for promotion

in various regiments. Intent

of sending my own to

their company to be detailed

for picket duty. There is some talk of

our going to Harpers

Ferry if it may be fit

but it does not look that

as of yet.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 1863.

At 12 at five shadow it went, came to the one, and went in Barton, N.C. 6th, went at a ball. Very dull we were stationed on the other. Reared to day, received several distant ones from Joe, Blakey, Frank, J.B., Rul, &c., &c. Took Bell, Rous, &c. Rose came & staff &c. &c. &c. &c. 15-day.
Saturday, August 8, 1863.

This morning I awoke at 3 a.m. after a most terrible dream. I awoke just as I was about to speak, and was able to recall the dream. It was a vivid and disturbing one. I had been pursued by a ghostly figure, and it seemed to be following me through the darkness.

I looked around and saw that my bed was empty. I stood up and looked out the window, but there was nothing there. Suddenly, I felt a hand on my shoulder. It was my old friend, Mr. Smith, who had visited me the night before. He told me that I was safe and that there was nothing to fear.

I thanked him and went back to bed, still feeling a little uneasy. I decided to go for a walk in the park to clear my head. I put on my coat and walked down the street, feeling the cool morning air on my face. As I walked, I thought about my dream and the figure that had been following me.

I reached the park and sat down on a bench to rest. I closed my eyes and tried to relax. Suddenly, I heard a noise behind me. I turned around and saw a man standing there, looking at me with a curious expression.

I asked him what he wanted, but he just smiled and walked away. I felt a little odd, but I continued my walk. I was determined to forget about the dream and enjoy the beauty of the park.

As I walked, I thought about my dream again. It was a strange and unsettling one, but I knew that I was safe and that there was nothing to fear.

I decided to go home and write about my dream in my journal. I felt a little eerie, but I was determined to write about it and put it behind me. I went home and sat down at my desk, ready to write.
SUNDAY, AUGUST 9, 1863.

Mr. Hill's inspection to-day.

And commenced dry @

Book, answered May

townell = letter also

rate. Mr. Hamilton's to Harris

Troy Co. Ut. 4 + from city

A N. 6:20 F. 8:20 W. 10:20

Submarine only

Has been an angry day

day, received a letter

from Capt. Sam. Smith.

been serving his parole.
Monday, August 10, 1863.

Warmer here to-day. We have not done much. Humanities lecture amused those originally taken from advertisement. Five from sister and one from M. H. Hoyle.
TUESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1863.

Wrote several letters.
Received one reply.
Sister Watson wrote to me.
Drew Sand to 3 1/2.
Wrote a note received from Sal. J. Wood.
One, eight inches enclosed.
In letter to E. C.

Received orders to be ready to march.
Wrote, advertisement to New York Herald for
Curt Johnson, Anson 50.
Alex. D. Graham and
Self as Harry Burton.
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1863.

Nothing new to day. Table of music but no time. Set off 4th received two letters. Ep. also to paper from sister. Mr.
Nothing new to say.
No mail.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1863.

[Handwritten text]

[Handwritten text]
Saturday, August 15, 1863.

Orrin went to Spike this morning. He is 78 1/2. The Rebels burned the Bridge yesterday. He in the other state. River 60 or 70 feet. East - The River still filled them about 6 inches. I guess it did cutdemn - So much mail again this morning. Letter from father several times.
Sunday, August 16, 1863.

Had, Mr. Inspector to day. Bright Inspector only received his letter to day. Rained a little hard. Tavern there was a flag of mine. Found the driver to day did not hear what I was about.
Monday, August 17, 1863.

Wrote here to-day. Grass-grew to Horsehoe but—one train.
TUESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1863.

Hand down to Dick and David all night. Drag all day getting them here. Trains 7 am in the Even.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1863.

Came down on train this morning. Received letter from Sarah Fisher.

Several others, found our things all packed up to be sent to Australia.

Wednesday, Mrs. Smith came in late this morning. I wrote a letter and mailed it. I received a letter from Dizzy Baskley, and answered it.
Saturday, August 22, 1863.

Received a letter from the ship Isabel, Lincoln, Broad way, 12 or 13 of care B. B. E. 1 week 1 day 4 hours 2 minutes 15 seconds.

Answered it, went out and found it. Got a very good thing.
Sunday, August 23, 1863.

Weston Rocket. This morning was a most unmilitary affair. At 7:30 am, I got a carte de visite from a very dull Mr. All Campere. I received yesterday an invitation from an old friend to dinner at Belle's. My former lady teacher, Miss Helen, was there. It was a very dull day.
Monday, August 24, 1863.

Came in from Pickett this morning. Received by the 88th Illinois Infantry nothing new to-day answered four or five letters to-day.
TUESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1863.

I have just heard that Mr. Lincoln has signed the

[rest of text is not legible]
Wednesday, August 26, 1863.

Very cold. To day all day nothing went received hub letter. One answer from sheriff in mich. Ben Shangraw came my to day. I spent down last Lead tensor. I got copy he of the negative part of it to day went to get them in three day. Capt. Andrews went down also.
No letter today. Everything very quiet. I wrote to Conn. Cary all last am but I want to send it a week or two get my photographs and can't send one. Sent Script. Munn to Stevenson to get the Boy & Blanket.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 28, 1863.

Several letters to-day are from rels. and personal action nothing much new mainly about...
Saturday, August 29, 1863.

Commenced on my Mushroo Rolls. Received a yam from my West Chester La letter my yard and a turner went to Stevenson, he got an answer from his Jersey City letter.

I also received a turner to Mendola Letter.
Sunday, August 30, 1863.

Was detailed with the rest of the regiments to guard the road and guard timber for the bridge. They are very busy building a bridge. We have returned in the course of forever five days.
MONDAY, AUGUST 31, 1863.

Very busy on the Bridge. They expect to have it done Wednesday and then they say we'll close.

No letter to-day. Ever so many new arrivals here, came by steamboat last night.

My muster rolls and escort them in process.