

Transcription of Reuben D. Jones CIVIL WAR DIARIES

By Scott N. Sutherland 2008 - 2009

Originally transcribed by my Grandmother, Margaret E. Massey,
Granddaughter of Reuben D. Jones.

(NOTE: Verbiage and punctuation is translated as closely as possible)

Thursday, 1 January 1863

“Front of Murfreesboro”

The day dawned midst the booming of artillery at a very early hour. We had made all preparations for to renew the terrible contest of the previous day. The firing was kept up, at intervals, for about 2 hours. We had lain on our arms all night-in the front-but at daylight marched to the rear of right wing-and got breakfast = the little we had = our company is very small. The enemy mass on our right wing=but Rosecrans meets maneuvers =our forces are in the form of a horseshoe=so we could change fronts in 15 minutes from right to left wing=our position is impregnable with the artillery massed on the bare bluff. No attack today. The following members of our Co. were wounded yesterday. Sergt. Shaffer and Cornelius Hunt-slight-

Corpl. Schroat
Corpl. B. Davis
Priv. E. Bennett
Priv. G. Enigh
Priv. J. Griffith
Priv. J. Crosley
Priv. J. Heridan
Priv. Reese missing.

Things very gloomy. We stacked our arms in a little woods 200 yards in rear of where we lay the night before. Lemmon got a coffee pot and we made coffee. So ended Jan. 1st.

Friday, 2 January 1863

Rose early=long before day-prepared for a battle. Rosecrans got his troops extricated out of the chaos the days previous and formed us in lines of Brigades and Divisions. Things began to wear a brighter aspect=all we were afraid of was that we would have to retreat to Nashville. I dreaded it more than going into the very jaws of Death. Although we got the worst of it Dec. 31st we were ready to fight again and confident of success. We ran out of provisions-most of the boys lost their knapsacks in the fight in the Cedars. They issued us, corn unhusked and some of the Regiment ate hunks of Dead horse. Some of the Generals wanted to retreat to Nashville but Rosecrans said “he would leave us try the virtue of parched corn first.” We thought the enemy weren’t going to attack us but at dusk, the enemy, under Breckinridge, thrust their columns, like a Thunderbolt against Crittenden, but they were repulsed and we captured (2?) Tennessee flag and such cheering I never heard. It was a grand sight and the whole line advanced. The enemy attacked our center but were quickly repulsed-We gained a great victory. No more fears of defeat worry us. Sleep Sound.

Saturday, 3 January 1863

The battle was not continued. It rained very heavy during the previous night and kept raining still. The Regulars were ordered to the front to dig trenches and rifle pits-anything to save the Union. But we thought this was not saving the Regulars. The labor was made light by the buzzing of bullets-and the sharpshooters kept picking at us all day; but I felt no fear during all the fight. It rained all day and filled the trenches just as fast as we dug them-but we were satisfied "Old Rose wasn't going to retreat." That night we spent in the trenches. The first and I hope the last-it rained all the time and a ditch, from 12 to 18 inches of water, was no addition to our comfort. About 12 o'clock we made coffee. The boys cracked jokes, all night, about the foot race out of the Cedars. We didn't like to run but knew it was Death to stay. Morning came at last. We found the Rebs had evacuated Murfreesboro. (as we were in the front we found out about it at 12 o'clock.) We had bean soup and it cheered us up. Aron Bennett got spunky and I told T__er he would slap his big clapper for him if he didn't behave. I laid down about 1 o'clock in the mud, overpowered by fatigue and sleep.

Sunday, 4 January 1863

"Morning at last"

But the light brought good news-Bragg had evacuated Murfreesboro. We cleared out of the trenches. The day grew fine. We cleaned our guns-rubbed off the mud from our clothes-but before that I was hurried down to the Fatal Cedars to see who of our Boys were killed-I crossed the Pike and I went on the heels of the Skirmishers deployed to see if they were or not. There I saw Higgins and Hagerty and Boyer and Quinn and several others, but was glad to not see any our Co. I found Shaffer's cartridge box and belt. The box was shot through. We had thought Shaffer killed. I went into the Cedars, but the sad sight is beyond description-Friend and Foe lie side by side. Some commenced searching pockets but I didn't feel like it=touch not the fallen Brave-I was thankful I was not laying amongst them. The day was spent burying the dead. All the Regulars were on a little knoll close by the Pike, and in front of the entrenchments. Maj. Carpenter was sent to Bangor-Maine- Got some rations. We needed them.

Fourth Brigade "Regular Brigade"

Lieutenant Colonel Oliver Lathrop Shepherd, commanding brigade

15th United States, 1st Battalion, Major John H. King.

" " " " " , Captain Jesse Fulmer

16th United States, 1st Battalion, and Company B, 2nd Battalion, Major Adam J. Slemmer

" " " " " " " " , Captain Robert Erskine Anderson Crofton

18th United States, 1st Battalion, and Companies A and D, 3rd Battalion, Major James N. Caldwell

18th United States, 2nd Battalion, and Companies B, C, E, and F, 3rd Battalion, Major Frederick Townsend

19th United States, 1st Battalion, Major Stephen D. Carpenter

" " " " " , Captain James B. Mulligan

Battery H, 5th United States, Lieutenant Francis Luther Guenther

Monday, 5 January 1863

Rose early=fine day=Got order to be ready to march by 10 o'clock. March through. We had to halt until another Brigade crossed the RR bridge which the Rebels failed to burn-Saturday night marched through Murfreesboro. The buildings full of wounded of both armies. Great sights of Rebel camps. Went into camp on Salem pike in sight of Murfreesboro. Nothing to eat=Go on picket=Station the post behind the fence. All very much fatigued. Lemon stays in camp so I have to act orderly=it rains=I build a shanty of board fence. Get a little fresh beef-roast it-eat it on a stick-with salt. It appeases our hunger.

Tuesday, 6 January 1863

In the morning Poor Carmet of Co. B is found Dead. Verdict of coroner inquest="Died from Hunger, Fatigue, and Exposure." He is buried close to the roadside, on Salem pike, near where he died. We all felt sorry to see one who had went through the danger of the five days battle-die and be buried here-Yet the honor is no less due him, He served faithful and no one had a bad word for him-We are relieved from Picket duty-go in. They send rations to us from Nashville. Bender comes up. We get bean soup. Awful hungry. No blankets-Very cold. Hope the teams will come tomorrow. Corp'l. Cowen and Singer sent to the hospital-

Wednesday, 7 January 1863

In the afternoon the wagons came up. Very glad. We soon had the tents up and in trim and plenty of Rations. Lemon is on the sick list. We straighten up a little from the exposure and hardship of the Previous week. My health is excellent.

Thursday, 8 January 1863

Made out the monthly returns for Dec. 31st. Lt. Carpenter has charge of the Co. Lt. Miller on sick list.

Friday, 9 January 1863

Set today aside to write about the Battle and wrote letters to old folks at home, and to brother John. No doubt they will be glad to hear from their Reuben = one doesn't feel like writing often when he aught to. Mary Jane will be glad to hear that I am still alive.

Mary Jane Published my letters in the Alleghenian-contrary to my wishes-no more such tricks.

Saturday, 10 January 1863

I make out Gen. Emig's Description list and send it-to him-also San Smay's. No stir in cam-feel a little homesick. After a storm there is calm.

Sunday, 11 January 1863

Camp on Salem Pike. Weather raining and cold. The tent leaks awfully and wets us soaking-This is hard-can not sleep-set up in a muddy tent.

Monday, 12 January 1863

No entry.

Tuesday, 13 January 1863

Camp on Salem Pike. List of the members of Co. "C" who served in the Co. at the Battle of Stones River. Dec. 30 + 31st - Jan. 1-2-3rd.

- | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------------|
| 1. Serg. Lemon | 22. Pri Edwards* |
| 2. Serg. E C Bennet | 23. Pri. Evans San |
| 3. Serg H B Shaffer* | 24. Pri. Frankhauser |
| 4. Serg R D Jones | 25. Pri. Griffith* |
| 5. Corpl E M Tarbell | 26. Pri. Hamden* |
| 6. Corpl A Schroat* | 27. Pri. O'Neil |
| 7. Corpl B Davis* (F) | 28. Pri. Roger, Thom. (I) |
| 8. Corpl A Frakhauser | 29. Pri. Reese, J. (F) |
| 9. Corpl C Hunt* | 30. Pri. Stinebiser |
| 10. Corpl G Orth | 31. Pri. Wendle (I) |
| 11. Corpl I Albaugh | 32. Pri. Snider (I) |
| 12. Pri. Anderson | 33. Pri. Smoer* |
| 13. Pri. Allbaugh, I. | |
| 14. Pri. Bennett, E. | |
| 15. Pri. Bennett, A. | |
| 16. Pri. Brant < | |
| 17. Pri. Cobunah | |
| 18. Pri. Crossley* | |
| 19. Pri. Dunmire | |
| 20. Pri. Davis, J.E. | |
| 21. Pri. Enigh* | |

Old Bennett made an excuse to go to Nashville on Dec. 31st.
 B Davis taken prisoner at Hospital and died in Libby Prison Jan 27th.
 Enigh supposed to be mortally wounded-got well-Griffith too.
 Reese exchanged.

- (*) = Wounded
 (F) = Missing-Taken Prisoner
 (I) = Run and didn't rally
 (<) = scared beyond repair

Comment [IMC1]: Transcriptionist feels R.D. Jones meant scarred.

Wednesday, 14 January 1863 & Thursday, 15 January 1863
 No Entry

Friday, 16 January 1863

Got a box from home with good things. I was very glad. Got butter and doughnuts= candy and apples-the little children's pictures and ad infinitum letters. A splendid Testament-a present from Mary Jane and a superb Bon-Ton of a "Husseff" from cousin Mary Hughes. That is the second one she presented to me-a thousand thanks, my dear cousin Mary Hughes. And a pair of wristlettes from schoolmate M. H____ and 2 cans of peaches from cousin Tom Lloyd and May. I will remember them. I felt just as good as if I was at home. Oh the dear associations that crowd on my mind. Last night I thought about home.

Monday, 19 January 1863

Camp on Salem Pike. ½ mile SW of Murfreesboro. Weather cold and damp. Unhealthy.

Tuesday, 20 January 1863

On picket-Lt. Ayers and Johnson out. Capt. Williams Officer of the Picket-he brings out a jug of whiskey for us. Weather wet.

Wednesday, 21 January 1863

Salem Pike-George Orth, for Meritorious Conduct, was promoted to be a Corporal. Co. "C-to be obeyed and respected accordingly"-weather warm.

Friday, 23 January 1863

Same Camp. Not very well. Sergt. Davis returned from home-with news of all kinds. Reports great dissatisfaction North=Northern heartbroken at Fredericksburg. Scene at Ebens, - P. office. Truly affecting. Corpl. Benjamin Davis-dies in Libby Prison, Richmond-information Recv'd prisoner published list furnished by Rebel authorities. Poor fellow. Was wounded in the arm at Stones River and taken prisoner in the rear at the Hospital-A quiet dutiful corporal.

Saturday, 24 January 1863

Camp on Salem Pike. Sick-severe diarrhea.

Sunday, 25 January 1863

Same camp. Sic-worse

Monday, 26 January 1863

Same camp. On sick list-getting thin-awful diarrhea and piles. The latter are frightfully prevalent in the Army. About 2/3 of the men are troubled with them. They are caused by drinking so much strong coffee and eating "Sow belly".

Wednesday, 28 January 1863

Same camp. Diarrhea and Piles are getting worse. A great deal of sickness in camp. All day long we can hear the lonely salute fired over some departed soldier. Bragg said to be fortifying Tullahoma.

Thursday, 29 January 1863

Same camp-sick.

Friday, 30 January 1863

Same camp-sick.

Saturday, 31 January 1863

Same camp-sick.

Sunday, 1 February 1863

Recruits from Fort Wayne, Mich. Blakely, Bolton, Brown, Carpenter, and Darts join our "Co." Sergt. Snow of Co. "D" returns to duty from Desertion by ord. Presidents Proclamation and is assigned to our Co. Reduced to the ranks. Forfeits all pay and allowances for time he was absent.

Monday, 2 February 1863

Weather wet and cold.

3,4,5,6 February 1863

No entry.

Saturday, 7 February 1863

Co. "C" detailed at Provost Guard. Gen. Rosecrans Division. To report to the tomorrow. I don't like it. There will be too much jailor's work to do. It will be hard on the Sergt of the Guard and very responsible.

8 February to 8 March 1863

No entry.

Monday, 9 March 1863

Rose early-ordered to prepare to march immediately to the front. Reconnaissance=each Co. took one tent-one wagon to a Batt.-Capt. Wilson Commanding. Capt. Williams went out, although sick. March 5 miles out on Salem Pike and camped-Co. "E & C" pitched our tents together-built a cedar bower. Camp on a strong position. Gen. Granger is commanding the Div. Our Co. met some Rebs but they withdrew- The boys played cards-Capt. W. gave D__ a canteen of old Rye. It rained most of the night. Sergt. Davis on guard.

Tuesday, 10 March 1863

On Salem Pike. Struck tents early in the day-awful bad roads-march about 6 miles and go into camp on Pike-1/2 a mile form Versailles. Throw out heavy pickets. Camp and pitch our tent on a little green-it rains-made a nice bunk of corn fodder. A poor family live on the farm-we burned all the fences. Her husband was conscripted and the family left to starve. "it is hard but fair." Slept well. They boys gambled nearly all night.

Wednesday, 11 March 1863

Fell in before daylight. Got the mail today-got a present of a book from Brother John. The Arabian Nights Entertainments. 2 Sergets. Detailed for guard at 1:00-I am detailed for Picket and go out. I had charge of a picket station on a high hill. I stayed at a timid man's house-Lt. Ayers visits (?) frequently! I have to stay up all night. The men stand 2 hours on and 2 hours off. I was very sleepy and was nearly caught sleeping once but heard the Lt.'s sword jingle.

Comment [IMC2]: A minor enrtly considering the penalty for this would have been death!

Thursday, 12 March 1863

On picket. Got some cornbread and milk for breakfast. From old Mr. and Mrs. Bush. I gave them some sugar and coffee for it, and they were very glad to exchange. The old man was (nervous ?)-he said a Union soldier (one with our uniform) drew a Revolver on him the other day, and made him deliver up his Patrimonies, which he did containing 23 dollars-all his money. In the morning I went up to see what was beyond the hill to the South. Seen an old man who lived down in "the basin" as he called it. I could see down to Shelbyville. We sat there till after noon and he gave me more news than I had for a long time. From (?) he deplored the war. He related an antic dote about Gen. Jackson-some 40 years ago. He then gave me the history of all the people in the vast Basin below. One was killed in Murfreesboro and several wounded. He then told a great tale of what Rumors were flying through the country at the time of the Great Battle. Relieved off Picket-

Comment [IMC3]: Gen. Thomas "Stonewall" Jackson

March 12 to March 31

No entry (pages blank)

Tuesday, 31 March 1863
Camp on Salem Pike.

My Birthday

Today I am 22 years of age. This is my second birthday in the field. One more and then I hope the 4th will be someplace else- I thought to buy a bottle as a treat but-concluded it would be a poor way to celebrate my birthday-

April – Weds – Thurs – No Entry

Friday, 3 April 1863

This Army is re-organized. Our Battalion is in the 3rd Brigade (composed of Regulars) and the 1st Division in the Army of the Cumberland. Gen. Thomas commands our Corps, which is the center of the Army. Is composed of 4 Divisions, Rousseau's, Negley's, Reynold's, and Brannon's. Monk is in the Right and Crittenden on the Left. The former is the 20th Army of the Cumberland and Crittenden is the 21st Army of the Cumberland.

Comment [IMC4]: Historical records and the Order of Battle for the Army of the Cumberland indicate this is actually McCook. Maj. Gen. Alexander McD. McCook

4 April, 5 April

No entry

Monday, 6 April 1863

Today, one year ago, 28 miles off we heard the roar of artillery-which told us that Beauregard had attacked Grant at Pittsburg Landing.

Tuesday, 7 April 1863

This is the anniversary of Shiloh=that day seems as yesterday-the 16th Regulars celebrate it with beer and whiskey but they had a row in the evening.

8 April to 12 April

No entry

Monday, 13 April 1863

On guard today-10 prisoners in GD House awaiting General Court Marshal. Lt. Higgins-33 O.V.D. also awaiting sentence. General Court Marshal charges prepared against him-Deserting-Forging Parole=Disloyal language toward the President of the U.S. and inducing men to desert. Deserters come up in pursuance of G.O. War dept. 58. President's Proclamation "civilian's clothes on"-sent them P.M. of their own Brigd.

Comment [IMC5]: General Order

Comment [IMC6]: These men were found wearing civilian clothes. . . in other words "out of uniform" and attempting to desert.

Comment [IMC7]: Provost Marshal (The same job Reuben had)

Comment [IMC8]: Brigade.

Tuesday, 14 April 1863

Today our Co. was paid 2 month's wages by Maj. Fleming. I got \$33.75. I then paid up the Sutler \$4.70, what I owed him from las pay day. In the afternoon planted cedars before Rousseau's Hdqrs. And also in front of our tents. Our camp is beautiful- Subscribe \$1.00 to erect a Monument to the Regulars who fell at the Battle of "Stones River". Several thousand dollars have been raised for that purpose-I hope it will be erected on the little knoll where all the Regulars were buried-beside the Pike-at the 3 mile stone from Murfreesboro. Wrote a letter to Hhamden.

Wednesday, 15 April 1863

All quiet, drizzling rain. Act Sergeant Major on a small scale. Buy this book from Wisconsin Sutler-3 apples for a quarter-I paid \$1.00 for this book. Draw rations-get flour and get it baked-22 ounces of flour for 20 ounces bread. Sheaver and Davis go to town. Davis buys a wash basin-price .75 cents. Co. "G" from the Army of the Potomac, Sergt. Gagely of Johnstown is along. The boys play "Honest John" and win and lose their money. Some win piles and the send it home. One in Co. "E" of the 8th Div. last pay day won over \$500.00.

Thursday, 16 April 1863

Headquarters, 1st Division=14th Army Corps=

All quiet as usual. Wrote a letter to D. Price and sent a Dutch letter home to Mary Jane. Gen. Rosecrans revokes Maj. Carpenter's order to report all sick in Hospital before 17 August.

Deserters in pursuance . . .

I have to make out the Regular papers of those reported. Made Griffith's and Tom Haynes' roles out. Haynes is in Johnstown, not expected to live-from enlargement of the heart. Lt.

Gochinir(sp) died at home near Conemaugh. That makes the 13th who has fallen in our Co. since we went into the field. About 30 absentees and deserters came up on the train. Jopky was one of them.

Friday, 17 April 1863

On Guard today. Got very particular orders from Capt. Wms. To keep all the Guard at the Guard House and if I found anyone loafing in their tents I was to take them up to him and he would skin them! Wrote a letter to Jenny-3 prisoners came in and placed under arrest-that makes 15 in the Guard House.

Comment [IMC9]: Williams

--slept in my tent--

Saturday, 18 April 1863

Lemon relieved me from Guard at 9 o'clock

Sunday, 19 April 1863

Camp at Murfreesboro at Rousseau's Inf. 1st Division 14th A.C.

"Inspection Sunday Morning"

The Capt. and Lt.s reprimand me and some others for not having our knapsacks packed fancy. I bought a pair of shoes for \$5.00 in the evening. Got marching orders with 3 days rations.

Rumors says toward McMinnville=hope we will have a victory. Lemon buys a pair of boots for \$15.00. Made trio monthly and semi-weekly report. Handed it to Maj. Crawford. Saw Col. Loomis' 1st Michigan Battalion. He has the black charges that he had at Stone River. He looks to have the strongest nigger power than any other.

{Battery "A" was a pre-war militia unit that tendered an offer of service and was enlisted as a body on [April 23, 1861](#) and re-mustered in for three year's service on [May 28, 1861](#). The battery was mustered out on [July 12, 1865](#).}

Monday, 20 April 1863

Camp at Murfreesboro

=Order to move-but don't go.

Tuesday, 21 April 1863

On Guard – Remind Orth, Corpls. Dodsworth and Evans = to hard labor prisoners – and 10 others = to work ball and chain – have to keep the prisoners to work all day = J.E. Richards, a Welshman from Johnstown is brought in the evening – sentenced to 12 months – hard labor – ball and chain – in Military Prison. (?) orderly) Sergt. = most of out Div. go out on Scout to (?) McMerrill.

Wednesday, 22 April 1863

Off Guard. Made weekly report of the effective forces and T.M. Rogers' descriptive list = Pea soup for dinner. Tarbell buys a dozen of eggs at .50 cents. Saw a picture of the Battle of Stones River = offered for subscription. News of Copperhead Rebellion in Danville Iowa, some bloodshed. Oh Ungrateful Tories, Death shall be their doom.

Thursday, 23 April 1863

Same camp – Regular Brig. Go out on a scout but we are safe from such sudden fury – great vigilance – shall not lie down on build fires – fear an attack. Read letter from Ann Jones. Sent Hamden's descriptive list. Also Davison's – Hamden is in Cincinnati, Ohio. Harrison in New Albany, PA.

Friday, 24 April 1863

Camp at HQ 1st Div. P. Guard's quarters. In the morning got my picture taken – he charged a dollar a piece. Wrote an answer to Annie Jones' letter of the 18th. She will not expect so sudden an answer. Drilled twice = got a letter from Hamden = rumor says that our forces made a very successful dash into McMinnville and captured the Colnl. Dick McCann and came near to getting John Morgan, himself = who lifted his hat to our men as he left town.

Comment [IMC10]: Provost Guard – Reben's duty assignment.

{ Some men from this regiment appeared on prisoner of war rolls as from the 15th Tennessee Cavalry. Also **Major McCann**, who was released from prison February 2, 1865, surrendered May 5 at Augusta, Georgia, as Major, 15th Tennessee Cavalry. }

Comment [IMC11]: Richard McCann. Little specific historical information available.

Saturday, 25 April 1863

On Guard – not well.

Sunday, 26 April 1863

Camp at Div. Hdqrs. Quarters. Came off Guard, and after washing, Tarbell, Edwards, and I took a walk to see the Fortifications. Well worth it – the genius of its engineers = they comprise some 8 different works – each seems an impregnable part of a continual whole. They are built neat and beautiful and stand in impregnable stronghold in the heart of Tennessee = never can the Rebels re-take it. The fortifications are ½ a mile N. of town and command all directions. They are building a magazine under an embankment = only seen some 8 siege guns mounted and a few mortars – the expectation came in full as good as usual and brought 250 Rebels.

Comment [IMC12]: Earth Works (Redoubt)

Comment [IMC13]: Believe this should read EXPIDITION

Monday, 27 April 1863

Letter from Mother – have bad diarrhea.

Tuesday, 28 April 1863

Rec'd. a very nice book from home – a present from sister, Mary Jane. It is a Army and Navy dictionary. Write orders for Capt. Williams.

Wednesday, 29 April 1863
Beautiful morning – rose early-

Thursday, 30 April 1863
Provost Guard (Inv. ?)

Valandingham makes a Rebel Speech – day of Humiliation and Prayer – ordered by President. We did not keep it – I felt it was wrong for us to kill on that day. = Whitlock – a deserted from the 4th Inf. Bat. Captured and handcuffed and placed in our Guard H. to await a trial by Court Marshal (G.C.M.) He does not appear sensible – he said he went to a house to buy eggs and was captured and **stript** of his U.S. Uniform and compelled to go into their ranks. He was the same the next day, and will stand a poor chance to escape the severest penalty of the Law.

Comment [IMC14]: “stripped”

Clement Laird Vallandigham (pronounced *velan'digham, -gam*) ([July 29, 1820](#) – [June 17, 1871](#)) was an [Ohio](#) unionist of the [Copperhead](#) faction of anti-war, pro-Confederate Democrats during the [American Civil War](#).

Friday, 1 May 1863
Beautiful day = On Guard
13 Prisoners

A deserter from Breckenridge's army. He said they are in force on two Pikes 13 Miles from Here. Capt. Williams takes him into Gen. Rosecrans' in the evening. I had the deserter under my charge. Got a letter from L.J. Jones after a silence of 18 Months = he is discharged and at home. Seen a letter from a **sechesh** man in (Rutnance?) Ohio. He says they will resist the conscription – that they have ammunition stored. He wanted to know if the soldiers would back them if they would resist the Draft. “Yes We Will back them with their Bayonets”

Comment [IMC15]: “Secession” or Secessionist

Saturday, 2 May 1863

The Co. put up a Bowery of Cedar all along the line of tents. Made out Muster Role. Lt. Evans praised it very much. Rec'd. 2 letters from Mary Jane and Jane Francis = The Capt. takes a fancy to the Lancers and gets a Lance and flag Made and keeps a crowd around this tent all day showing off – He is going to Raise a Co. of Lancers (?), Us of course, and be Gen. Rosecrans' body Gd. Like Hooker's. Col. Of the 24th Illinois and Col. Loomis and their officers assemble to see the fool and his prantics.

Sunday, 3 May 1863

Rose early – eat breakfast – cleaned up from inspection. Inspection at 8 1/2 – the Co. looked well – the Capt. inspects us. I wrote a letter to Leny – Lt. Edwards very drunk. Went to Preaching in the evening to the first Vrs. (?) Regt. The Minister argued that - the use of whiskey and cards was no sin – but the abuse – He said that he thought all the whiskey he drank since he has been in the field would go into a couple of quart flasks. Pretty considerable for a clergyman – to stand up and preach the Gospel and give advise.

I had a notion to Preach myself. The soldiers kept very good order.

Lt. Edwards is very drunk. Capt. Williams orders him to his quarters, He comes out and the Capt. reiterates his orders.

Monday, 4 May 1863

Reveille at 5 am.

Answered Mary Jones' letter of April 24. Copied the charges and specifications against Jason White, a Citizen of DeKalb Co. VA. = Charges Were guide and Mail Carrier Enemies of the U.S. Made out another Muster Roll – the mail brought good news from Louisiana and VA. Hope it may continue so. Lt. Evans quite drunk.

Tuesday, 5 May 1863

Telegraph News. Hooker crosses the Rappahannock – and out flanks Lee – Great battle fought.

Comment [IMC16]: Rappahannock

Wednesday, 6 May 1863

Same Camp

Great suspense – Howard's – Corps loses the great Battle – The Dutch run. The invincible Jackson hurls his Corps against it.

Thursday, 7 May 1863

Same camp – The news is uncertain and conflicting. Sedgwick said to occupy Fredericksburg.

The 6th Maine captured (W. ashg in Art.) ?

“Great Cavalry” – said in Rear of Lee = - by Stautman (?)

Comment [IMC17]: Short for Artillery

Comment [IMC18]: Cavalry

Friday, 8 May 1863

Same Camp. Gen. Ewing returned from Hospital, Louisville, KY. He was wounded at Battle Stones River Dec. 31st.

News

Stonewall Jackson, A.P. Hill and Heath wounded. Brig. Gen. Payton killed.

Comment [IMC19]: Research indicates this is, in fact, General Charles Ewing, the only General wounded at Stones River.

Saturday, 9 May 1863

Same Camp

All / News

Hooker has Retreated

Great Slaughter of the Rebs at Chancellorsville – and I guess also our side or they would have lost the Battle.

Sunday, 10 May 1863

Same Camp as Yesterday

It's a lucky man gets out of this world alive.

Monday, 11 May 1863

Camped at Hd Qrs 1st Division

14th Army Corps

It is very warm today News good – that Hooker has re-crossed the Rappahannock. General Grant captures Port Gibson, Grand Gulf and 1300 prisoners, and Hopes to invest Vicksburg and reduce it. Received a letter from H.J. Very brave – laments the near return of her brother who will “Never, Never” return again. I am on Guard today.

Comment [IMC20]: Rappahannock

Comment [IMC21]: Believe this to be INVADE

Comment [IMC22]: Believe this to mean the return of his body.

Tuesday, 12 May 1863

Return from Hospital, Corpl. Cramer (?) He left Jan. 8th – '63.

All convalescent soldiers are ordered to be sent to the *Breastworks to be organized into Company and Battalions – Those that can't march. This looks like a movement was in contemplation.

Got a letter from sister M.J.

* A temporary, quickly constructed fortification, usually breast-high.

Wednesday, 13 May 1863

Rose early – called the Roll. It rained last night so the air is cool and delightful. Breakfast at 6:00. Drill at 6 ½. I took the Co. out – but the Capt. came and Drilled the Co. = Acted Sergt. Major at Guard (M. (?) G.) 9 Privts on Grd. Sergt. O'Neill on Guard. Gouse returned from Hospital – Wounded Stone River. Made Roger and Bennett's Description Rolls out. Craive and I make a double Bunk = The 1st one I have slept with for a long while.

Thursday, 14 May 1863

Same Camp – Pleasant Morning after the rain. Drill in the morning and also in the afternoon.

The Capt. took us out to the Drill and we drilled in Skirmish Drill = Loomis's Battery was drilling and Capt. Maneuvered us around to show us off – inspection at Sundown.

Sergt. Gargeby, Corpl. Donally Co. "H" come up in the evening, also Grubb to visit. Gargeby is a pretty good talker – He said that when the Rebs attack they come as if on wing and our fellows shoot just as Wild. He says the Army of the Potomac don't go into a fight intending to win.

Comment [IMC23]: The Battery "A" Michigan Light Artillery, also known as the "Loomis' Battery" or the "Coldwater Artillery," was an [artillery battery](#) that served in the [Union Army](#) during the [American Civil War](#).

Comment [IMC24]: There was considerable harassment and competition between the Army of the Cumberland and the Army of the Potomac.

Friday, 15 May 1863

No entry till Monday.

Monday, 18 May 1863

Same Station.

C.J. Williams fanatic idea – to get command of an Irish Regt. or Brigade recruited from the boys of Ireland by Father Tracy ~ "He is going to get us all commissions" like he was going to in a Nigger Brigade.

Tuesday, 19 May 1863

Same Camp.

Rumors of moving soon. Orders to turn over all of our clothing except =

2 Shirts

2 Pair drawers

1 Hat or Cap

1 pair pants

2 pair socks

1 pair shoes

1 blouse

1 blanket

Any supplies, if found on a straggler will be thrown away by the rear Grd.

Made out a request for Hospital Supplies and got 2 barrels of potatoes.

Wednesday, 20 May 1863

Same Camp

Wrote a letter to A. Jones. Snow builds sentry boxes of Cedar trees – they are nice and also practical. Telegraph news that Gen. Grant has captured Jackson, Miss. And burned the Capital. Capt. ties Priv. Edwards to a tree for not saluting him on Post. He keeps him tied for several hours – by the back of the arms – and he is to stand Guard every other day for a long while – this is extreme punishment for such a slight offence.

Thursday, 21 May 1863

Same Camp

Beautiful day but the weather is very dry – and it is quite dusty – Read several papers – got a letter from Brother John – He has left Cincinnati and is at Uncle Tom Hughes' on his way to Oberlin once more, His is an adventurous life certainly. Wrote a letter to G.M. Patton of Grand A. Sergt. Davis and I pack a box to sent home. I sent my Gt. Coat, one blanket, one spur found in Rebel camp and a belt Plate found at Stone River, and a Belt from the Field of Shiloh from April 9th of '63. The Capt. boots a Nigger. Read the 1st Book of Homer's Iliad in the evening –

Friday, 22 May 1863

Stationed at Hd Qrts 1st Division 14th A.C.
Army of the Cumberland

Rose early – very sleepy – made out Brant And Blakely's Description Rolls – Drill at 6 ½ to 7 ½. Lt. Edwards Drills us in the Manual of Arms – Very poor Drill. Strong drink is vacillating – it has it's effect on our nice, worthy Lieut. Sergt. Lemon takes 60 men to arrest. I make out Co. (Ranings?) papers for the month of May. ¾ lbs of Rice – 18 2/4 Soap – 5 ½ Gallons vinegar, 10 gal. Whiskey. This amounting to \$34.26. Sergt. Davis buys a bucket of Ale. Our worthy Sergts. Get funny. Although it was alleged it was not a (Malt Cognor ?) I was not too sober myself. It is very healthy –

Last night the Capt. ?? threatened to Court Martial me for not Saluting him. He says I haven't done it for 2 weeks- Not So. He is going to make me respect him. Not So Either.

Comment [IMC25]: Army Corps

Comment [IMC26]: Believe this to be "Rations"

Comment [IMC27]: Believe this to be "Malt Liquor"

Saturday, 23 May 1863

Same Camp – On Guard toady.

Very warm – Build Sentry boxes = Build a bower for Capt. Millard. The poet and musical compose – at noon arrest 2 Bakers who got Drunk and Burnt the Bread – one of them got saucy and I handcuffed him. He struck at me but I dodged him – Good news from General Grant's Army. He captured 600 Cannon. Pemberton retreats. Gen. Filgman killed – Destroy \$100,000.00 of Rebel property.

Roger, Bennett, Branks, Walston, and Blakely sent to Invalid camp. Read some in Homer – It is a splendid work.

Sunday, 24 May 1863

Sabbath Day.

Came off Guard. But early in the morning I woke the Prisoners up and made them police all around the General's and the Company's quarters before it got hot and dusty for it's very dry weather now – Came off at 9:00 – went to the Spring to bathe and wash my clothes. Read the papers and wrote to Sister Mary Jane. Went to church – In evening I heard Reverend Dr. Shaw – of Buffalo, NY – His text was "Look unto Me" (+ c ?) The Church is a beautiful Cedar – house – circular – it reminds me of Home and my dear associations - - -

News today that Grant captured 57 pieces of Artillery and was investing Vicksburg with and optimistic view. (of not raging in the siege?) We receive it with doubt for we have so often been fooled - - -

Comment [IMC28]: Believe this to be "Invading"

Monday, 25 May 1863

Same Camp

Beautiful morning of Drilling from 6 ½ to 7 ½ by Lt. Edwards – Sent the Co. clothes away – 6 contrabands brought into our (S_g Hs Spech ?) Capt. wants them for Soldiers. Adj. General Thomas is expected here soon to organize a Regiment or Brigade de Afrique – would I accept a commission? Is it my duty – are questions that revolve in my mind.

Killing flies by the Boys. Sergt. Davis by great tact and excursion got our Box in the expressage – was \$3.00 – Cheap O.E. (?) \$1.50 a piece – News that General Steel carried the first line of works at Vicksburg – Hooker falls back to Washington – Very bad.

Tuesday, 26 May 1863

Same Camp – Weather is very warm. Glorious News from Vicksburg – greatest by far Victories of the War – but there is more work to take V.

Went to the Bower Church in the evening. Dr. Shaw preached. There was quite a large Congregation of "Noble Men" as he said. –

No letters today – it is time for them to write - - all my correspond its

Wednesday, 27 May 1863

On Guard – very warm today. A person out of Co. "H" "19" is arrested for being filthy. I made a couple of Negros strip him off and scrub him off. Gen. Rousseau's little boy and another little Negro laughed at him – he was naked. I ordered them to go away twice, until the man got washed. They stood still when I beckoned him off with my sword. But didn't touch him. He burst out crying saying he would tell his papa his General Rousseau. All the time bawling he told everybody that – that Sergt. struck him with his sword - - which was a downright lie. The Gen. comes down to me very angrily – Says he – Sergt. what did you abuse my boy? Answer – I did not General – Gen. "My boy came crying to me and said that you had struck him." Then he gave me fits - - I defended myself but he said he wouldn't permit and more than that "Will break every bone in you body" Oh Heavens injustice. He didn't Scare me. Nevertheless I felt the feelings of a person unjustly accused. Capt. Williams feels hurt about it, for the Staff Officers told him the boy told a lie, and that I was innocent. I felt very much hurt at first at the threatening language he used – also the yelling. The Capt. went to him and told the Gen. and told him I was not to blame and the General said he was very sorry he had been so rash. He said he was very quick tempered and had no doubt his boy had acted the calf. Co. regains order – Peace Old Boy.

Thursday, 28 May 1863

Same Camp – got orders last night to be ready to move as there was some heavy Skirmishing on the Shelbyville pike.

Came off Guard yesterday. I arrested a man laying naked, not well - -

Laid in my bunk all morning. Got a letter from John Hendon. He is recovering slowly.

Gen. Grant invests Vicksburg – Pemberton offers to "Lay down arms if he shall march out" - - But Grant will not do it.

Friday, 29 May 1863

Camp at HdQrts, 1st Division A.C.

George D Pentur (?) is at Gen. Rousseau's quarters on a visit - -

Am very unwell today – not for duty – took some medicine – severe diarrhea –
Received letter from Brother John. He has left Cincinnati and is going to Oberlin College. He
was there visiting uncles “Tommy Marion Co.”

Saturday, 30 May 1863

Same Camp – on sick list. Laid in my bunk all day. – eat a couple of **boilt** Potatoes Bender
cooked for me - - Sergt Davis gave me some money gratis to buy some eggs – but I can't eat
them, the are too old and strong.

Comment [IMC29]: “boiled”

Sunday, 31 May 1863

On sick list. Did not go to the Doctor and get excused for the Sergt. did not require any duty of
me. Laid in my bunk all day. Recv'd a letter from cousin Lizzy M. Hughes – Middleton Co. – a
kind letter

Monday, 1 June 1863

Sick – Same Camp – headache and fever – feel very week and flighty – eat a few potatoes and a
little bread and butter.
Stayed in tent all day.

Tuesday, 2 June 1863

On sick list – I am getting worse – I attempted to work but couldn't – Capt. ordered me to help
Lt. Edwards make out some Returns of Camp and Garrison Equipage. I tried it but couldn't do
anything. So the Lt. excused me and I wasn't bothered any more –

Wednesday, 3 June 1863

On sick list – Capt. Doens (?) – 8 Cavalry accoutrements and Swords – for to mount 8 Orderlies
out of Co. “C” for Gen. Rousseau.

Thursday, 4 June 1863

Sick – my turn to go on Guard but other Sergts go on in my place willingly.

Friday, 5 June 1863

Sick list – Quite sick – today recv'd a letter from S.J. Jones and Sister Mary Jane, announcing
that the nine month men had come home and were gloriously Recv'd.

Saturday, 6 June 1863

Sick

Sunday, 7 June 1863

Sick List

Capt. drilled the intended orderlies in Cavalry, sword exercise. The following is a list of them –

Sergt Lemon
Crpl. 1. Schroat
Crpl. 2. Orth
Crpl. 3. Tarbell
Crpl. 4. Hunt
Privt. 5. Evans, J.C.
Privt. 6. Emigh
Privt. 7. Crossley
Privt. 8. Bracken

Recd letter from D. Price of Co, “H”, 133rd from E.C. PA.

Monday, 8 June 1863
Same Camp – On Sick List.

Tuesday, 9 June 1863
Camp at Hqdrs 1st Division, 14th A.C. –
June 9th and 10th sick, but feel better.

Thursday, 11 June 1863
On Sick List. – feel quite week – Dr. gave me 6 powders of Quinine.

Friday, 12 June 1863
Same Camp – Sick List
I am getting a good deal. . .
Recd a letter from R. E. Jones from Wilmore, he is awful on the Copperheads, it came in 3 days,
mailed in Wilmore mailed 9th, also a letter from brother William – says M.J. has got a school this
summer near Cherrytree at \$20.00 per month.

Saturday, 13 June 1863
Camp HdQtrrs Gen. Rousseau – Guard
Gen. Thomas – Rousseau has Divisions Drill = I feel a litter Better today. I was not at the Dr. to
get excused from duty being = the other Sergt. kindly told me I need not go on Guard if I were
not able. So Sergt. Lemon goes out. He finishes the Stockade, to keep the prisoners in = it is
made of posts 11 feet long = set close together and three feet in the ground. We won't be in so
much danger losing of the Prisoners now the Guard House is full.

Sunday, 14 June 1863
On Guard for 1st time since the 27th of May, 1863 = 22 Prisoners in the GD House = feel a little
week after my sickness. There is a string and a Bell at the GD House which the officers pull and
ring when I am wanted – one pull for Sergt., 2 for Crpl., and 3 for enlisted men with side arms.
It rained awful in the evening and was quite sloppy. Slept in tent at GD House, did not visit the
(?? Train) owing to the rain – thought no danger of (? Fire).

Monday, 15 June 1863
Came off Guard Duty. Sergt. Orth Relieved Me = washed all over = and rested. Wrote a Letter
Home.

Tuesday, 16 June 1863
Same Camp – drilled the awkward squad – Kirby Smith repulsed at Millikins Bend, Port Hudson
closely invested. - - I fear Banks was terribly slaughtered there – and that he can not reduce it.
Negros fight with the energy of despair. Negro and Rebel fall with bayonets transfixed onto
each other's bodies – the Negros triumph.

Wednesday, 17 June 1863
Same Camp
Near Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Exciting News
Lee and Hooker fighting over the Bull Run ground - - 6,000 Rebels in the Carlisle PA – 10,000,
Marching on Harrisburg. President calls out 100,000 to repel the invasion of PA.

Lee Marching North

Johnston closing in on Grant – with 9 Divisions

Lemon Drills the awkward Squad 2 times.
Wrote a letter to Jenny in the evening.

Thursday, 18 June 1863

Same Camp – Drilled at ½ past 6 o'clock. Read the papers till noon. Lee and Hooker had no fight yet – Melroy falls back on Harpers Ferry with loss ----- read Percy's 'Argument in Value' -- -- M – S case it – was so powerful. Called out at one o'clock to go to the execution of 2 murderers, of Adam Weaver – accomplices of Gilken Lea – Hung lately. Capt. deployed the men 100 feet square from the scaffold and then we waited nearly two hours before the criminals came – they waived good-bye to the Regiment at right, and sat on their coffins in an open wagon drawn by Cream colored Horses. After prayer with great agony and having then suffered the ceremony performed, they slipt trembling to the scaffold (trap door). They trembled and I expected to see them fall - - Then Trial and Sentence was read - - Then the noose was adjusted and they were sentenced and then they were launched into eternity. There was a great crowd gathered around - -

Comment [IMC30]: "slipped"

I got 2 letters when we came in from the execution - -

Friday, 19 June 1863

Same Camp – Detail sent for Cedars. No Drill in the morning, wrote a letter to Thom H. Jones and sent it, by the Morning Mail. Read the papers and Lincoln's letter to the Albany convention. It was very sensible and strong to the point proving that in time of Rebellion The Habeas Corpus can be suspended for the public safety - - Went to the Spring and washed myself and clothes. Sent two commissioned officers killing Norway Rats no. 25.

When I came back seen "Father Treacy" conversing with Morgan - - On inquiring found he was sentenced to be shot to death at 12 noon tomorrow – he is put in irons – but seems indifferent so far, for his arrest see April 30 '63 (only ?? tomorrow) - - Gavin sick. Sergt. Stevens wounded – Returns – Hooker retreating to Washington – Lee in Valley Shenandoah.

Comment [IMC31]: Transcriptionist believed this to be "On Guard tomorrow"

Saturday, 20 June 1863

Camp in sight of Murfreesboro ½ mile East. No Drill this morning. Made out two monthly reports – cleaned up my accounts. Aments (?) for Guard. Mount Guard at 9 o'clock. Relieved Sergt. Lemon – took charge of the Prisoners to be executed today. At an early hour the several details, from 1 each Brigade came to Provost Marshal's Office. Their guns were loaded out of sight. The party consisted of 18 men under charge of Sergt. Lemon = the convict's spiritual advisor (Father Treacy) performed the ceremonies of the Catholic Church. I took him up to the Captain's tent – and took the irons off his feet before – after the Ministry was done. I took him to the Guard House and put him in double irons. At ½ past 10 I delivered him over to the Capt. Provost Marshal – to be (shot to Death) per order 143 Dept. of the Cumberland - - He was hauled in a wagon to the field of execution, sitting on his coffin. During all this he looked serious but

Comment [IMC32]: "Morgan" from previous entry.



Comment [IMC33]: Diagram by R.D Jones

not scared. The whole Division was drawn up in line in that shape. The prisoner was marched through the lines and when executed knelt down on one knee, his

elbows on his coffin – Lemon tied the handkerchief over his eyes and the sentence was executed – the convict was instantly Killed and placed in a coffin - - It seems like a dream. Yesterday he was among us – now he is lifeless – there are 19 Prisoners in the Guard House. Others perhaps to be shot.

Sunday, 21 June 1863

Same Camp

Rose early – got the prisoners out to police. It is very dusty. Police in front Gen's Hd Qtrs and all around ours. Breakfast at 6 o'clock – Inspection at 9. Guard Mount at 9 ¼. Capt. says "things look Well" Much for him to say. Orth relieves me = glad to get off Guard for it's very Responsible now. Capt. goes to Nashville 48 hrs. leave.

Lt. Wedemeyer inspects the Co. Wrote a letter to Mary Jane. Gave her my opinion of the Copperheads &c. = John has gone to Poland.

Comment [IMC34]: Abbreviation for "etc." of the time.

Monday, 22 June 1863

Same Camp

Beautiful morning – Drilled one hour. Washed and boiled my clothes, 3 shirts, socks, pants, towel, and Kerchief – get done at 9 so we have till inspection – 6 o'clock to ourselves. ½ past 7 till 6 P.M. – 10 ½ hours. What Leisure time – properly improved
Soldier's life is one day Extreme Execution and the next supreme Idleness.

Tuesday, 23 June 1863

Camp ay Murfreesboro, Tennessee

Beautiful day –

Got orders to be ready tomorrow morning to move "March", so all was bustle and confusion – packing up things – just like Moving from Home. A great many things that could not be hauled, we left behind – so we prepared to leave our - - well fixed but unhealthy – camp. I was glad for I longed to breathe pure air again – We were not ordered to have eight day's rations this time – but 3 day's. Made out "Clothing Returns" for 2nd quarter of 1863. At 9 P.M. took four sick men to convalescent camp. The road all the way is nothing but a train of ambulances. The invalid corps already organized to garrison the place.

Wednesday, 24 June 1863

Struck Tents –

A march on hands – after – considerable Bustle and confusion, confusion we- faced South – following in Rear of the Division Train – When we had went out about 2 miles – hostile cannons greeted our ears for the 1st time for a long while. The splendid Army that settled down here in Last January, was aster again and as its sounds died away, the whole army – for miles gave a shout of defiance and exaltation in the afternoon – having steadily pushed the enemy all day. Old "Rozi" Rides and he was cheered in Splendid style. The Army respects him and loves him as a Christian as well as a Soldier.

Comment [IMC35]: "Old Rosy"
Gen. Rosecrans

Thursday, 25 June 1863

Camp on Manchester Pike, some 9 miles from Murfreesboro – Took up the line of March about 1 o'clock – March about 4 miles

Friday, 26 June 1863

Laid in our Bell tent at HdQtrrs till late in the – Rousseau said he would make the Rebs skedaddle – after breakfast the 1st Division relieves Reynolds and heavy skirmishing commenced – it rains heavy showers. Loaded up the wagon at Dawn. Rousseau made a flank movement on the Right of Hoover's Gap for the purpose of getting on the Fairfield road and cutting the Rebels off in their line of retreat. The Regular Brigade, Major Collige commanding, in absence of Gen. King – ill - , had the advance of the flanking force and made a rapid and brilliant charge upon Bate's Brigade (Rebel) on the Rebel Left, driving it in great confusion for half a mile, causing the Rebel Right to hastily evacuate Beech Grove and invokes retreating in great haste to Fairfield. Rousseau pursued them to Fairfield – They threw away everything but guns – Strewing the roads with knapsacks and blankets – They retreat to Tullahoma.

Saturday, 27 June 1863

Camp at Beech Grove on Battle Ground of Yesterday. Rose early – took the General's and HdQtrrs tents all down and packed them at ½ past 4 a.m. Sent 9 prisoners (Rebels) to Gen. Rosecrans' HdQtrrs. They were paroled in the evening. March all day – roads awful muddy – the wheat Ripe. March through an awful long, deep ravine for about 2 miles. McCook, last fall, said it was by Nature the strongest place between Nashville and Chattanooga and he said in the next campaign this would be one of their strongholds – but it seems he was mistaken. We kept on at a slow rate. I was on Guard so I had charge of 18 prisoners, which were quite bothersome. It rained nearly all day. The wheat was dead ripe all along the road – and tramped down = the road was strewn with Rebel blankets, coats, and a great many wagons seemed to have broken down on the hasty retreat - - got nothing to eat since breakfast – March till 12 o'clock p.m.

Sunday, 28 June 1863

12 o'clock Sunday Morning found the Provost Guard 7 miles from Manchester. We plodded on through the mud for some 4 hours and having marched all night and being entirely exhausted – and it's raining and dark – We laid down to rest till dawn of day. We the move to within a mile of Manchester to where our Division was camped – got a meal – the only one in 36 hours. Moved camp to Manchester. News that Shelbyville has fallen into our hands, and that Morgan has captured one Right of Infantry. Gen. McCook comes into Manchester at 2 o'clock. Orders are immediately issue to move at once – struck tents after getting them just fixed. Various rumors that Tullahoma is evacuated – Sorry to hear it. Bragg's army at this time seems to have gone to Vicksburg. Took up line of marching at dusk, form on Right of Road. When we camped the Gen. had his HdQtrrs in the House as Usual. We went to bed at 11 ½ p.m. Slept sound – a Telegraph Co. put up india rubber line as fast - - - ? Pickets are thrown out. Throw myself into the Arms of Morpheus. McCook lost 100 Men today – Killed and Wounded.

Comment [IMC36]: To sleep

Monday, 29 June 1863

Hd Qtrrs, 1st Division – In the field.

14th A.C., the center of the Army of the Cumberland, at one o'clock A.M. The Pickets commence firing all around and we were up in a minute or two but soon simmered down. Slept till late. Today Brannan's Division is in Front = and is skirmishing with the enemy briskly. Some think Tullahoma is evacuated and this is only the Rear Guard checking us. But I suppose they will make a desperate stand there – Dried my clothes – some of the boys washed up - - The family that lived in this House are all prisoners – it is pretty hard to hold women in captivity but war shows a grim front to all. It rained twice – 2 awful Thunder showers. The roads are getting seriously bad.

Tuesday, 30 June 1863

Camp on Manchester R.R. 6 miles from Tullahoma. Remained in camp all day. Today is Muster day so I make out the Muster for May and June and at 1 P.M. Capt. Williams Mustered us – after it I went and washed all over and felt good all over. All Baggage sent back to Murfreesboro = all the Regiments out of Rations – hard times – most of our Corps are now in own Front. No skirmishing today – By mail rec'd a book from John – a letter from M. Jane and one from Willie, who, it seems has gone to meet the Rebels. He says he likes soldiering - - poor fellow - - a mile march after night will cure him – or a campaign in December.

Wednesday, 1 July 1863

Morning Struck Tents on Manchester R.R. – Laid around all morning for orders to move – about 1:00 Gen. McDowell McCook – commanding Right Wing – rode up to our HdQtrs – he said “the Rebs had evacuated – The road is clear to Tullahoma – the fun is over” so after all their Bragging Bragg, They did not stand a fight. Now they say “if we had come in their Front they would have fought us” = Gen. Rozy outflanked them and made Tullahoma untenable – we moved at 6:00 p.m. in rear of Division's train – 8 miles Due S. leaving Tulla – to the right = there is heavy skirmishing in front. Beef for Supper. Camped at a house where a young lady was wounded by a shell (Rebel) – Very hungry – beef for supper
Sleep in an orchard.

Thursday, 2 July 1863

Rose ½ hour before Daylight

Struck tents, As Elk River is 3 miles on the Direct road – the enemy are on the opposite shore in Force to dispute our crossing. Negley's Div. goes on the direct Road and helps (?) to detain the enemy until Rousseau's Regmt. Go up to the upper ford and come on their left flank (?) to open on them. Lt. Edwards and me were the advanced Guard and when we got to the River Bank, a volley of bullets greeted us and we each got a tree and we skirmished until afternoon. Then the 2nd Brigade threw a rope across the rapid, swollen stream and succeeded in crossing – when they drove the Rebs about 4 miles, capturing 10 prisoners and wounded and killed several Rebels - - among them was a Col. Of the 4th Alabama – Col. Wade. Lots of Jones's around here – Have a mess of Mulberries – dark night = The boys stole a lot of bacon = the old woman hung it in a tree.

Friday, 3 July 1863

Rose early – on Guard – 15 prisoners and 10 Rebels in charge – 25 in all. Wait all day for to get the teams across – very difficult to ford to. The infantry of our Div. crossed early, followed by Brannan's i.e. Thomas' old Div. = The artillery can not cross today. At 4:00 pm The HdQtrs Teams and Provost Guard ford Elk River, it was awful Rapid and many came near Drowning and some did – The wagons constantly moving – our Provost Guard arrest 50 men for killing hogs and sheep and foraging and made them walk a ring for 6 hours carrying Rails – and some of them sheep and hags and then we took them over to Brigade HdQtrs with Rails on their backs.

Saturday, 4 July 1863

Camp 5 miles NE of Deckard, Franklin Co. TN. – A signal gun roused us up at dawn – at 9 am Gen. Thomas comes past our Quarters – and orders us to push forward – so the Glorious Fourth of July – was celebrated by pursuing the enemy – We marched 4 miles SW and camped at a White house. A dispatch by Telegraph was Recd. = that Lee's Army was cut to pieces after 3

days battle and totally Routed and the wild bursts of enthusiasm burst from the different Regiments, Brigades, and Divisions of this Grand Army. – I can't believe it – it is too good after so much previous to the contrary. A National Salute was fired from each Div. - - - Sertgt. Davis issues 5 crackers (small) for 2 days. Most Regts. are entirely out of Rations.

Hardtack Crackers, AKA: "Tooth Dullers", "Sheet Iron", "Molar Breakers", and "Dog Biscuits" Soldiers often fried these if grease to soften and/or flavor them. It also served to kill whatever "livestock" was inhabiting them.

Sunday, 5 July 1863

Camp on Fetherston's Plantation – 5 miles from Cowan's Station – and 8 miles from Pelham – in Franklin Co. Tenn. – At 3 a.m. The Division Bugler blew the assemble but couldn't get none to answer, and from some cause or other the March was Postponed – We were entirely out of Rations, and the Roads being almost impassible it is well nigh impossible to get supplies and keep up the Pursuit of Bragg – who by this time is – on or over the Mountains which, it would be impractical to pass without first repairing the R.R. and establish a line of supplies. So I judge the pursuit will be abandoned for the Present. It rained freely during the day. We drew one day's half – rations ---- ½ day's rations. Squad went out in the afternoon and got a lot of chickens and sheep and &c. The Capt. with his usual ____ tells the a. Sertgt. not to leave the Co. have any of the chickens – that the officers must have them. The boys thought it tuff after Marching through the Mud for Miles and back again only to get the fore part of a sheep and a side of meat which they also carried in – Washed myself in the evening with Orth, wrote a letter to Mary Jane. During the night a Terrific Thunder Storm swept of the Camp – everything was utterly flooded.

Monday, 6 July 1863

Same Camp – Nothing to eat. I eat all my rations last evening – so today I will fast. Several persons were arrested for foraging – it is hard that one can't take a little from the Rich Rebels. 2 Rebel Prisoners come in today. They say they had news 2 days ago that Vicksburg had fallen, but little reliance can be put in the reports, for our army is between them and Vicksburg. = They say not a Tenn. Soldier will cross the Tenn. River for they were treated, they allege, with coolness und unconcern last Summer – then all join in condemning Bragg for his Tyranny and say Beauregard has superseded him not confirming the Dispatch of the 4th. I thought it premature and too good.

Tuesday, 7 July 1863

Wet day – 2 Miles from Deckard – Moved camp in the afternoon – 1 mile – camped in a beautiful spot of grass – 2 Divisions Fire Salute over the fall of Vicksburg. It rained tremendous during the evening – Very short of Rations. Beg or Borrow a little coffee for supper – which is all we have. The Capt. for his useless punishment. The Gen. hears of those men tied up and reprimanded. Kerr condemned by G. C. M. – to be shot to Death – and who had his sentence rescinded by Gen. Rousseau and Gilbert for deserting and drawing several Bounties – both slip the Guard. Tarbell is Sertgt. of Guard. The no one sentinels are tied up by the wrists and Tarbell and the 2 Corporals have to go on Guard every other day for leaving them skip. Tyrannical.

Wednesday, 8 July 1863

Same Camp – 8 Miles from Pelham

Rose early.

Battery "H" 5th U.S. Artillery fired a salute at Sunrise over the "Surrender of Vicksburg and all its Garrison" to Gen. U.S. Grant on the fourth of July. This was official information so it must

be true – The same was read to all the troops and same salute fired by all the Corps. = Ten men and wagons go out foraging = get 4 hogs.
I washed my clothes in a Pond full of leeches. They would crawl all over one's legs as soon as he got in the water - - - one little shower today – sunshine - - got 3 crackers a piece.
Were very hungry.

Thursday, 9 July 1863

Same Camp – Made out Muster Roll – and Rested today – These days we only have 2 meals a day and that is full as much as we can afford = The cars came into Tullahoma today and in a few days the Brigade will be finished so that they can ship prisoners on the (?) R.R. Recd. 2 letters by mail – one from Janie and the other from Ma. (?) Decatur Tate was killed at he storming of Vicksburg – mother says William left without their consent. Glorious news – Mead drives Lee out of PA. and captures 25,000 prisoners, and CVE. (?) He is totally routed. Sergt. Davis comes in the evening with some Mellon and chickens, geese, and potatoes and corn - -
We have a Splendid Supper After all

Friday, 10 July 1863

Same Camp –
Pleasant day – went on Guard at 8 o'clock am – 27 on guard and 9 safe guards (6) Rebels in Guard House. Kept the rest at work all day building bowers etc. News from Gen. Thomas' Staff Officer that 25,000 were captured at Vicksburg and that the Rebels under Lee, lost 100 cannon and 35,000 Killed, Wounded, prisoners and that he was penned up – that his Retreat was cut off and pontoons destroyed and that Chattanooga was evacuated and Bragg was supposed to have gone to Richmond – Sergt. Davis was out foraging – gets geese, potatoes, chicken – potatoes and a load of corn and a Horse minus 1 eye. - - Good supper - - Tarbell brings in a bucketful of Blackberries – we have s n b h

Comment [IMC37]: "son bitch"

Saturday, 11 July 1863

Same Camp

Tarbell relieved me from Guard at 8 ½ - 10 men that stood guard last night – have to go on again = it is very hard duty – at Hd Qtrrs hand down rations of sugar (mess ?) Pork and coffee and salt this morning. The first after leaving Murfreesboro-

Sunday, 12 July 1863

Same Camp

Sergt. Davis goes out with the Gen. to Mrs. Rutledge – She is a Rebel – Major's wife – a thorough and genuine Rebel. The Gen. and her have a hot and lengthy debate – he tells her of the hopelessness of this cause and when the Gen. would point it's, "CSA", downfall and doom, she would shed tears – but would soon nerve up again and argue like a Spartan.

Comment [IMC38]: Thomas Davis, Company C - First Sergeant

Monday, 13 July 1863

Same Camp 2 miles from Deckard Station

No news today –

We are going to move camp down to camp on Birling Fork, where we were camped last year - - - we went there on the 4th of August and left on the 24th of August, 1862 – it was the nicest camp we ever were in. I am well pleased to go there.

Tuesday, 14 July 1863

Rose early – Struck tents. The Division took up the line of March to Cowan and we followed in Rear of the train. Picking up all stragglers encamped about ½ a mile S. of Cowan. Station Hd Qtrrs is situated on a Beautiful spot of ground – in a grove – This is a beautiful camp. If we only remain here a while – no doubt we will – until the Bridge over Elk River is Repaired – to transport supplies – then the R.R. will be in running order – but the complete destruction of all the water stations along the Road makes it far less available –

Wednesday, 15 July 1863

Camp at Cowan

Today I rose early. Built a bunk for Charlie and J - - - off the ground 2 feet and built a bower over our end of the tent. Orth and I do the same – minus the bower – got all full of ticks – went and washed my clothes. Capapie (?) at Retreat, and put them on – feel cold and stiff – all night – I will not do it again.

Comment [IMC39]: Pronounced “Cap – a – Pie. From head to foot or at all points.

Gen. Sherman drives J.E. Johnston out of Jackson after a bloody battle, captures 20,000 prisoners + 40 Locomotives and all the rolling stock on these R. Road.

Thursday, 16 July 1863

Camp Cowan

Fine day.

Build a Bower – 20 feet wide all along the line of tents.

At Retreat.

Order number 30 was read. Promoting Samuel J. Evans to Sergeant – from Private. It astonished some of the Old Corporals – who were by Rank entitled to it.

Friday, 17 July 1863

Camp Cowan

Fine Day

Me and Walker finished and compared the muster rolls for May and June. News that port Hudson was captured and 18,000 prisoners – that Morgan was near Cincinnati, Ohio tearing everything to pieces. That Lee was across the Potomac with his Army – of a terrible riot in New York. Col. O’Brian is killed by the mob = cause of it = The Draft – Adjunct General orders it to be suspended – in New York City.

Sergt. Davis hunts for Brockway – and fails to find him. He is insulted by what I apparently said about him but it is (?) up.

The Capt. and a Squire Williams (a Tennessean) have quite a chat. He says he is a (Union Man) and the Capt. lets on he knows him like a book.

-- Inspection --

Saturday, 18 July 1863

Camp Cowan

On Guard today. 11 prisoners – Keep the at work all day cleaning off the camp – at 4 pm sent them all to the creek to wash – only work till 4 o’clock on Saturday.

A Hospital Steward, condemned to carry a barrel for 30 days Marked “thief”. For stealing and selling Hospital supplies, The Sergt. of the Gd. Is to stay as his Gd. And the Corporals have to attend to Policing the camp. He is in pretty good humor and has a long chat with Lt. They talked some of Me –

Wrote a letter to cousin Lizzy and A.M.J.

Slept at the Gd. House.

- - so ended today - -

Sunday, 19 July 1863

Camp Cowan Tenn.

Rose early policed off camp and Gd. House for Sunday morning inspection. At 9 am Gd. Mount at 9:15 Tarbell relieved me. He and the 2 corporals have to stand Gd. Every other day – yet. Got a pass to take 12 men outside of the lines for Blackberries and Apples. So Evans, Sergt. – Corporal Craver and a lot of us went out some 4 miles, Blackberries are very scarce. Got some ripe apples and a bucket of berries. Came in about 5. Came in Inspection – had a mess of Blackberries, Capt. talks of going East. He tells Rousseau every Man in his Co. will re-enlist – when not one would. They hate him for his Tyranny and Selfishness.

Falling out for Inspection

Monday, 20 July 1863

First I make a table to write on and then Charlie and I re-thatched our bower with Cedar boughs. We have a splendid little Home.

Beef and Hardbread for dinner – Sergt. Davis – Corpl. Craver and Howell go on the train to Murfreesboro – for the knapsacks and if they can't get transportation for them – they are to bring the Dress Coats and Blacking and Brushes – all of which are of no mortal use – only “Styles”. When will the Captain's folly end? Last summer he compelled us to carry Blackening and Brushes on Bully unmounted retreat – and that in our haversacks too. That is what I call foolish (tyranny) a blackening brush in haversack.

Tuesday, 21 July 1863

Camp Cowan

Agreeable day. Fine weather, recd letter from brother John, wrote a letter to Mary Jane and D.D.P. The Paymaster has com'd to pay the Regulars –

Comment [IMC40]: Believe this to be “commenced”

Basil Duke 4th Cav. And 1300 men of Morgan's band captured.

Wednesday, 22 July 1863

Camp Cowan –

A great many women from the country came in from the country. The Gen. has a talk with one and in the conversation says “how would you like to marry me?” She replied “Gen. I would but you are too voluptuous for me.” – “I don't know” says Rousseau – “But I know” says the Lady. So the conversation ran. The women are better dressed than usual. Matt Williams the Legislator is in.

The Telegraph wire is run to the General's tent so we get the news. I boilt all my clothes today – went to bed but the flies are awful.

Thursday, 23 July 1863

Camp Cowan

Mounted Guard at 9 am = Brocking and Williams carry rails all day. Easy Guard today – In the afternoon Sergt, Davis arrives with the knapsacks from Murfreesboro. All the knapsacks of this Army are stored at Murfreesboro. We were glad to get ours for we had only one suit of underclothes. The knapsacks had not been tampered with = My things were moldy and damaged - 4 prisoners brought in. Deserters. One had (Drafted?) and deserted. The Cinn. And Louisvl.

Comment [IMC41]: Cincinnati and Louisville Railroad

are full of them coming back – and they say it is getting too hot for them. 20 prisoners in Gd. House. The news is quite cheering – from all sources. The Capt. has a Bulletin Board with Telegraphic Debt on a tree at his tent. Citizens read it with gaping mouths – Beautiful evening – I got a paper from M.J. Jones.

Friday, 24 July 1863

Camp Cowan

Rose early made out Gd. Report. At 9 relieved off Gd by Lt. (?) Tarbell. Slept till noon. Read the (Cong_r_ga_n)?. Fine day – went down to the creek to wash. Came back just in time to go and get Paid. We were paid by Maj. Fleming. From April to June 4 month's pay.. Pvts. Got \$47.50 and Serts. Got \$67.00. Sutlers are opening up. My Sutler bill for the last 3 months is \$10.00. Some had \$20.00 and some more or less.

Saturday, 25 July 1863

No Entry

Sunday, 26 July 1863

Camp Cowan – rose early – cleaned out my clothing, arms and accoutrements from 5 o'clock to 9 am – when had Company inspection – 3 men – Carpenter, Hefflinger, and Penrod don't pass – too dirty – Penrod forgot to put on his haversack – they have to "walk a ring" full rigged for several hours. Lt. Edwards took a full invoice of all Camp and Garrison equipage and ordinance stores. The Capt. expects a Colonelcy in a Cav. Reg. and he will soon leave to receive it. The mail came at dusk. I got three letters – one from Mother – one from Willie "a soldiering" and 8 pages of fool's cap from S.J.J.

Comment [IMC42]: To walk in a small circle

Monday, 27 July 1863

Camp Cowan – Fine day – all quiet. Davis and Me worked some at the clothing accounts. News by Telegraph that Morgan has been captured. Wrote a letter to brother John. Orth is on a bust. Kreber lost \$59.00. Some person stole it out of his pants pocket from under his head in the night. Iola Resse is blamed, he is a bad boy. Kreber is my favorite. A little Parisian – I like him.

Tuesday, 28 July 1863

Camp Cowan

Cloudy day

Sergt. Davis and detail go out foraging – They brought in 3 goats, beautiful little animals too – how the bleat – The old woman cussed the boys - - I read the N.Y. World – Louisville Democrat – Cinn. Council and by afternoon mail, got the Alleghanian with a list of Capt. Leby's Co. injuries – in it Willie's the last name on the list.

I and Tarbell on a Bender. Gen. Rousseau sends for his property - - so all things are sent to Louisville today – He wants to get command of 10 or 12 thousand Cavalry – he has been working for it for a long time.

Wednesday, 29 July 1863

Camp Cowan Franklin Co. TN

All quiet today. The Co. expressed \$10,000 dollars home. I expressed \$40.00. Davis and me charged the clothing off the 2nd Infantry Return on the Books. Davis and the Gen. cocktail – a little tipsy. Send a letter of to my Mother. Lemon goes to Dechard. Gen. King takes command of the Division. Davis on of the 19th of the 3rd Brigade. The Regulars and 2nd OVS men have a

crow to pick and have quite a fight. The Regulars are victorious. The Pioneer Corps moves to Stevenson, Tenn. In the morning – so does Sheridan

Thursday, 30 July 1863

Same Camp –

Sergt. Lemon goes to Dechard today. Davis and me work at the clothing account – only when interrupted by showers – it is my turn to go on Guard but as the Capt. wants the books squared up, I am excused. In the morning wrote a letter to Sister Mary Jane and sent a ring. Our bakers baked some splendid bread today – in our oven. Brigg. Gen. King Comd. Divs is Drunk. Major Dawson of the 19th Cnds. The Regular Brigade.

Friday, 31 July 1863

Camp at Cowan

No stir in camp. Davis and me made out notifications to those men of the 16th and 48th Inf. Of the amount of clothing they drew to their Comp's Cmdrs - - wrote a letter to J. Fin – answer to June 22nd.

The Capt. turns the Company property over to Lt. Douglas Edwards, who now is the commander of the Co.

Saturday, 1 August 1863

Camp Cowan – my eyes were quite sore in the morning because staid up last night so late writing – wrote Co. invtry till one o'clock – Sergt. Davis and me went to the creek to bathe and we had a beautiful wash. We seen immense Hospital supplies where they are going to establish the new field Hospital for all who get sick down here – it is a remarkable Healthy place.

Inspection in the evening. As usual Sergt. Steers comes up with a vast amount of prisoners.

Sunday, 2 August 1863

Camp Cowan

Made out Company Papers and went to wash – My eyes are quite sore. Got some “Hot Corn” today – the 1st of the season. Lambert of the 19th US Infantry is sentenced to confinement at Hard Labor in Military Prison for the remainder of his term of service – without pay – at the exasperation of it to have his head shaved and disgraceful discharge.

Monday, 3 August 1863

Camp Cowan – on Guard today. Have 32 prisoners in my charge – my eyes are sore – a small ulcer on one – slept at the Gd. House. The Capt. seems angry because he does not get a Colonelcy of a Regt.

Tuesday, 4 August 1863

Camp Cowan

Rose early – sent the prisoners for water – and after Breakfast, sent them all out to Police. Capt. called for me and asked me if I had policed around the Gen.'s Hd Qrtrs. at Revile. I told him I had no definite orders to the effect. He said “he knew a damned sight better – what in the hell do you mean?” “I'll have to put you on Gd. For 2 weeks” – and a look worse than ever dwelt in a man's eyes came from his. If he had told me that 12 months ago it would have effected me – but now I am accustomed to his Tyranny - - - - In the afternoon I went to wash. I bought a bushel of apples and we had Dumplings for dinner {and hot corn for supper}

Wednesday, 5 August 1863

Camp Cowan – in the morning – I laid in my bunk to rest for I am to mount Gd. At 9 o'clock, and am on every alternate day for 2 weeks = at 9 mount Gd =

Recd 35 Prisoners and 3 in the forenoon making 38 Prisoners. About 2 o'clock a file of men found Warrington of our detachment laying behind the camp of the 19th drunk and he was brought to the Provost Marshal office.

The Capt. told me "Sergt, make him carry a rail 2 hours on and 2 hours off all night. If he is anyways obstreperous you know your duty." I said "yes sir" and took him off tho the Gd. House. He was barley able to walk and unable to put a rail on his back when he said "Sergt., I am almost dead now and as sick as a dog, if I could I would." I hesitated for the man was not able to stand on his feet. I told the Captain "So When" he said, with such high authority that I had almost to laugh at him "I reduce you to the Ranks. Go to your tent and consider yourself under arrest!!!

Take off your (belt?)" Amen – Quite Napoleonic

There was a Colonel just came to his tent a little while before.

Comment [IMC43]: Probably refers to the Crimson Sash worn by Infantry Sergeants

Thursday, 6 August 1863

Camp Cowan

Today I remain in my tent, under arrest and a Private according to (Tom's ?) Edict of Bull. Walker said he wrote out the charges and specifications last night for my Court Marshal. I guess they will be slim and severe – That Sergt. Davis went to the Gd. House and after jerking the senseless inebriate around like a brute, got him to carry the Rail for a while, where from exhaustion or some other cause, he could not carry it any more. Hunt (Sergt. of the Guard) began to incur the wrath of the All Mighty Tom "tyed the helpless man up by both wrists when he fainted" and the Capt. and Doctor were sent for and the Doctor told the Sergt. "(unreadable)" Read J.A. Logan's speech in (Dugoin?) in all it is a plain, powerful soldier's speech to the people – it suits me-

There is an immense Field Hospital to be established at Cowan Station. They are putting up the tents – It will be a splendid Rendezvous for the sick and feverish Soldiers this coming Fall and Winter.

Friday, 7 August 1863

Camp Cowan

Under Arrest

Took my time to get up. Got my hair cut by J___ Evans.

Received by mail a letter from David Price – a kind letter

- Read the Paper -

Davis said the girls say "They would like to see Reuben and hope that he will live to come home".

The Capt. calls Davis down to his tent, and Edwards, Davis, and the Capt. have a long consultation over my case. Lt. Edwards is against me. Poor Devil – the Capt. is evidently puzzled what to do – but having sworn so often that he would do it – wants to make good his word – He tells Davis to hint to me "I had better resign." I did not like that kind of business – Let him go ahead.

- - But perhaps I will tomorrow - -

Saturday, 8 August 1863

UNDER ARREST

Camp Cowan

Rose early eat breakfast – washed and then wrote a letter to the Captain - - in which I did not plainly resign but said “With your permission, I willingly relinquish a position I never coveted, much less enjoyed, that I had enlisted for none other than Patriotic Motives and I felt assured that I could doubly well do my duty as a Prvt. And to meet his wishes and I intended to until the end of the War.”

They take no action on it today. Got a letter from Sister Mary Jane, I answer it, tell her I have resigned. I am afraid it will hurt her more than me.

----- Resign-----
A happy step

Sunday, 9 August 1863

Under Arrest

Inspection of Co. at 9 am.

Capt. told Sergt. Davis to release me from under arrest and was reduced as a Private sentinel. Went to the creek and washed my clothes. Returned to camp in time for Roll Call – and now came the after clap. I had to get in Ranks for the 1st time in 18 months – it goes extremely hard but I must face the music now. Davis called my name among the Sergeants. Lt. Ayers told Bender that I was reduced – He said all the officers of the 19th said I was a steady and effective Sergeant and respectful of the Capt.

Monday, 10 August 1863

Camp Cowan

Reveille before daylight, got breakfast at 5 ½. Struck tents. We got 3 wagons to carry our baggage and 12 days rations – We left Camp Cowan after camping 27 days – I went in advance. By 9 am we were on the summit of the mountains and by 4 at the water station – it is excessively hot. Terribly Rough Roads. Camped one hour before sundown 12 miles from Cowan on the R.R. Got a large pot and boiled corn and got Ripe peaches. Furgeson’s Team stalls and his wagon broke down – a great many wagons ditto. So we had to sleep without tents or anything under or over us. Today I marched in Rank. The 1st time for 22 months.

Tuesday, 11 August 1863

On The March

At 7 am struck tents and marched at 8. Gen. Starkweather commands the Division now - - The day is clear, sultry, and very dusty - - About ½ past nine it became insufferably Hot. Men fell sun struck by the score – so that the Column had to be halted frequently. Whenever we would march a little way the blood would rush into our heads. Many died overnight – It was terrible – Hot, the dust seemed to be like quick-silver. – Got some good Peaches – Splendid valley running from the Mts. 15 miles to the Tenn. River. Marched 8 miles and camped at the E.R.R.V. 4 North of Stevenson and 4 South of Anderson Station in Alabama – on Crow Creek. Capt. arrests 40 stragglers. He tries to distinguish himself – One of the Prisoners escape from the Guard so he puts Lemon under arrest – it is very unjust – the sentinel should be responsible.

Wednesday, 12 August 1863

Camp Crow Creek, Alabama Rose early

Hot day – on guard – stood sentinel

Goes quite hard – the 28 Prisoners that were taken yesterday were kept at work all day without a bite of food till 4 o'clock – then build bowers and dig officers sink, 8 feet deep. I am not as tired as I used to be when Sergt. – I am reduced
Am not disgraced

Comment [IMC44]: Possibly Latrine

Thursday, 13 August 1863

Camp Dawson

Relieved off Guard at 7 o'clock.

Washed my clothing – Peaches and Roasting ears – good living – All quiet in Camp. This is a rich valley about 15 miles long – from the Tenn. River up into the Cumberland Mts. – great fields of corn and large Peach Orchards of the Richest kind. The men treat me very Respectful after I am reduced – all seem sorry. At least no one exalts over it – except it be one – Reduced but not disgraced. The victim of spleen, but have a clear conscience and am not afraid to stand - in foro conscientiae

Comment [IMC45]: conscientiously

Friday, 14 August 1863

Camp Dawson

Crow Creek – Jackson Co. Alabama – Made a bower over our tents – covered it with Cedar – The weather is very Hot – Got a letter from William – They are in Harrisburg and Ann, M.J., and Mother. Went out Foraging in the afternoon – got some splendid peaches and ½ a wagon load of Roasting ears – went to a house to get some milk – offered them money and among a family of a dozen, no one knew what our money was or its value. Corpl. J. ? Schroat is made Sergt. to fill my place and Crossler is promoted (ex) ? Schroat

The order was read before the Co. “That I entered the Ranks by my own free will.” A Private’s life. The Capt. released Lemon. He gives all hands Hell. Sais “There aint a man in his Co. fit for nothin like an officer.”

Saturday, 15 August 1863

Camp Dawson – Crow Creek Alabama

Fine day – Rose refreshed – corn soup for Breakfast – went to the creek to swim at 8 o'clock – learnt to swim with my hands on my Breast - - Mail came in a 9. I got a letter from Thomas H. Jones – from Paris, KY. He sais they are making preparations there for an expedition into East Tenn. Rosy’s Hd Qrtrs. Inf. is at Bridgeport = The trains run along the R.R. all night – last night it seem securer than last Summer – Wrote a letter to Thos. H. = News by Telegraph that Ft. Wagner and Sumter are captured and that Chattanooga is evacuated and they have gone to Knoxville.

Sunday, 16 August 1863

Camp Dawson – Jackson Co. Alabama

Cleaned up for inspection – at 9 o'clock it came off. Guard met immediately after – On guard today. Read Victor Hugo’s “Les Miserable”. The hours seem long – I finish “Les Miserable” and feel less miserable now – it is a queer poor Book to my taste –

Monday, 17 August 1863

Camp Dawson

Came off guard at 7 - Washed my clothes. Recd a picture from Brother John + his letter. He looks better than I have seen him for years. I answered his letter forthwith \$1.00 Told him I was a Private. Afternoon I went out for a load of Roasting ears – and Peaches. Very Hot weather. A man shows us his protection so we go to another farm i.e. Rebel, and got corn. Most of the

troops left this camp at 5 a.m. for Stevenson. For supper we have Soup of Beans, green corn + Potatoes – it is splendid. Makin treats me very kindly
Had a tussle with Hunt and threw him

Comment [IMC46]: Oliver Makin,
Private Company "C"

Comment [IMC47]: Cornelius Hunt
, Company C - Private

Tuesday, 18 August 1863

Camp Dawson – Caught cold last night don't feel very well – ruled out a lot of Tours Semi-weeklies for Davis – Negly's Div. passes and camp 4 miles below – very warm today – By Mail recd. a letter from G.M. Patton – he has "the papers from D. Todd for 2nd Lt." a good letter – Inspection in the evening – wrote a letter to S.J.J. – Craver is sick – and several of the boys are complaining – Read Louisville Journal – Funeral Sermon of J.J. Crittenden and Maj. Gen. Hartsuff's "life" quite interesting. A great many trains run – a man ravishes a nigger wench.

Comment [IMC48]: Charles B.
Craver , Company C - Sergeant

Wednesday, 19 August 1863

Camp Dawson

Mounted Guard at 7 a.m. I am on 3rd Relief no. 2 Post – Orth Sergt. of the Guard. Read the Life of Monroe Edwards "The Great Forager". (?) Laffin is Court Martialed for Deserting + Joining a band of insurgents – He afterwards was taken Prisoner and Paroled but on his way North was recognized and sent here for trial. He will be shot if not Pardoned. By the mail, got a letter from Liz Hughes. The night passed off slick. Troops pass all day – belonging to Negly's Div. and Co. Davis accuses my of blaming him as the cause of me being reduced to the Ranks.

Comment [IMC49]: George Orth ,
Company C - Corporal

Thursday, 20 August 1863

Camp Dawson

Off Gd. at 7. Go a swimming. Detail go out to cut R.R. wood. Capt. + Detail go out to arrest Soldiers out of Camp at House of Ill Fame. Strange to say there are several around here – it reflects severely on the morals of this section of country. They arrested six at a Whore House. The women told the Capt. of several other houses of the kind in the mountains. She was a Perfect Prostitute and did not deny it. Gen. McCook and Thomas pass early in the morning. The Pontoon Train came over the mountains on the cars – all like as if we were to have active offensive movements soon.

Friday, 21 August 1863

Camp Dawson

Answered Liz Hughes' letter + sent her my Picture. I get hers in January. It is about time for me to make good my promise. I also sent John his old likeness
Davis and Brockway deserted yesterday. No idea where they went.

Comment [IMC50]: Ephraim
Brockway , Company D,C -

Saturday, 22 August 1863

Camp Dawson

On guard – Stand sentinel in Front of the Gd. Quarters. A Prisoner escaped in the afternoon that the Capt. had tied up – the sentinel sees him but did not fire – he is tied up by the wrists (the sentinel). The Guards go in quest of him. Corporal Shearer is placed under arrest and the Capt. gave him gass. Lt. Edwards sais the Non Com. Officers of our Co. "aint worth a damn – that ever since he has been in our Co. everyone seems only to care so as he puts in the day." The Capt. is awful Mad – He blames all. He better never -----
Woolston committed suicide in Nashville by taking Laudanum.

Comment [IMC51]: William
Shearer , Company C - Private

Comment [IMC52]: Lt. Douglas
Edwards Company "C"

Comment [IMC53]: Michael
Woolston , Company D,C - Private

Sunday, 23 August 1863

Camp Dawson – Off Guard at 7 a.m.

Warm Day - -

Read the life of Grace Dudley – a splendid novel of the Revolution.

Monday, 24 August 1863

Camp Dawson – Alabama

Wrote a letter to Mary Jane in the morning. Capt. sends me to the 19th with a Dispatch – it is very warm. Johnson of Battery “H” 5th US Art. receives his sentence = To have a Ball + Chain attached to his leg and work in Military Prison for the balance of the service.

Gen. Baird or Bayard comes to Hd Qtrs. + takes command of our Division. He is a (strength to us) (?) Report sais he is a fine man. Wrote a letter to A.M.J. Great excitement Rousseau has succeeded and our Division is to be Mounted.

Tuesday, 25 August 1863

Camp Dawson

Detailed for Guard

This morning it rained al morning. I was detailed to go out to the woods to cut wood for the R.R.

We had 6 Prisoners. Frankhauser, Statler + I. Lemon takes Johnson and 3 others to Stevenson, on the cars to Corps Hd Qtrs. News by Telegraph “that (Wilder?) is in Chattanooga”

Gen. Baird visits the Guard – a very nice officer –

Comment [IMC54]: Anthony Franckhauser , Company C - Private

Comment [IMC55]: Arthur Lemon , Company C - First Sergeant

Wednesday, 26 August 1863

Camp Dawson

Off Guard – Wash my clothes in the morning – and clean up my musket till not a speck of dust is on it. The boys say that Lt. Edwards is a lunatic. He acts very imbecile – he is a *** regular (S Etchman?) of (?) vital, mental temperament. Something of Edgar A. Poe’s nature – can not control his passions.

Thursday, 27 August 1863

Camp Dawson

On Guard – Lt. Edwards sais to Private Pitts “I would put you on Guard if I knew you were (dying) if the Doctor marked you for duty” – He told the Guard “You might be on Guard all the time for all you have to do!” “The next Prisoners that slip Guard I will put the whole Guard and keep them on.” The villain – he used to be the soldier’s friend – now he is meaner than dirt.

Read a letter from Lewis Jones and a list of the drafted men.

Friday, 28 August 1863

Off Guard

A squad went out to cut 200 poles and 50 forks to make some towers.

The commissary issue whiskey for to keep of (Ague?) which is quite a fever –

At 10 o’clock – Two Patrols sent out to arrest persons outside the line without authority. I went with Lemon and W---. We saw no person and came in at one a.m. 29th. The Capt. and Davis arrested some playing cards + poor Swanson of the 19th was brought here in his shirt tail. He sweat more than a little.

Comment [IMC56]: A fever marked by chills

Comment [IMC57]: Henry Swanson , Company - C

Saturday, 29 August 1863

Camp Dawson

I was detailed in the morning to go out and guard a dozen of the Prisoners, to fix the Fords over Crow Creek. Around here – the road crossings often. . . Came in at dark. Read a novel ½ through by the title of “Seawulf”. –

The weather is very oppressive and unhealthy. The nights are awful cold and thick fog lay in the valley until 9 o'clock almost every day.

News that Sumpter + Wagner are demolished and Charleston (consumed ?) by Greek Fire Amen or Hellfire. No pity on that abomination of the Republic.

Sunday, 30 August 1863

Camp Dawson – Off Gd. At 7-

Mustered at 9 a.m. by Major Fiteh – Inspection + Mustering officer of the Div. The Regulars leave here today. The 18th goes to Cowan or Tullahoma and the 16th to Anderson and the 19th toward Stevenson. Hd Qtrs. Is still here – I feel quite sleepy + laid down and caught cold.

Strange that in the heat of mid day I should have a cold. (cach?) on me – Wrote (line?) for Davis A lot of women come into camp and say “How nice they live. You very nice when in camp.”

Etc.

Monday, 31 August 1863

Camp Dawson Inspection at 9-

On Guard – I am on the 5th Post 3 Relief which is in the shade. Chattanooga is our Possession – a pontoon is laid over the Tenn. – opposite Stevenson. Saw a Secsh woman.

There is a great deal of spirit in these Rebel women. They are worse than the men although they do not fight themselves, they stimulate their lovers, and husbands, and sons to greater exertion and thus keep the spirit of Rebellion throughout the country.

Comment [IMC58]: Sesationist

Tuesday, 1 September 1863

Camp Dawson

Struck tents at daylight. Took the line of March towards Stevenson. The whole Army is moving on Chattanooga and Rome, GA. Past Stevenson at 10 – Marched on the Bridgeport Road – Stevenson was the farthest South we were ever before. The Generals – and us were far ahead of the troops – we took a different road. We march fast and no rest – the dust is terrible – 6 inches deep – The Thermometer is at 95 degrees. Went into camp at 1 p.m. – having Marched 16 miles without a rest. 5 miles from Bridgeport – camp – The Pontoon broke loose while a train is on it. We will be delayed a day for repairs.

Wednesday, 2 September 1863

NO ENTRY

Thursday, 3 September 1863

Camp 6 Miles from Bridgeport. Saw Sergt. Davis' letter in the Alleghanian. (all say it wasn't him that wrote it) The Capt. told him about a month ago “that he would recommend any man in his Co. for a commission if he would show his ability and fitness by making out a Muster Roll or even writing a good letter to a Paper”. So here is a challenge for the Capt. We will see if he keeps his word. –

Orth and I and two others were sent out to forage a “Young Beef”. We scoured of Hill and Dale. We lit on 3 nice sheep and took them into camp in lieu of Beef –

When we were out we came across a graveyard isolated in the middle of the woods. Most of the graves were fenced in by a low fence 2 feet high of rotten logs. Some with rails and covered with a roof of Clapboards. Queer graveyard – looks more like Indians than civilized men. Gen. Baird reported Drunk.

Friday, 4 September 1863

Moved to Tennessee. We crossed on Pontoon Bridge – Camped on Guard. Reveille at 3 a.m. – March at 5. The dust is heavy in the morning – the country – poor sterile soil – Stunted Pine principal timber – Reached Bridgeport at 9. Lay around until late in the afternoon. Great parks of teams waiting, and Bodies of Troops, waiting for to cross. “Rosecrans is on the War Path” Saw him on the bank of the river – as I looked upon him and watched his contenance as he descended to cross, I thought I saw a hesitancy in his step and a look of melancholy abstraction rested on his face – no doubt he was contemplating the unseen future as he Crossed this Rubicon. I thought as I saw long lines of troops cross for hours, Perhaps they, in less than 2 months, would be but a small remnant of them that would re-cross it. Rosecrans is trusting too much to his prestige.

Saturday, 5 September 1863

Marched to foot of Raccoon Mountains and camped in Hog Jaw Valley. Tarbell, Orth, Craven + I pitched our tent – lots of Hogs run through the thick Jungle. I bayoneted one Shroat hit one old sow over with a stone – P.G. 2nd Brig. – captures a lot of our fellows skinning a hog and bring them before Capt. Williams – He doesn’t know exactly what to do. He told the Guards “these are my boys.” “take that Hog down to the fire - - don’t leave me catch you again” – Place safe guards over some of the Houses. Thomas’ Corps are concentrating here in this Narrow Valley. The enemy Cavalry are on Raccoon Mountain. Capt. wants to erect bowers so as to keep us busy but the General sais “No! Leave the men rest – the day is hot”. Draw beef – wash my socks and feet – terrible drink’g water – can’t be helped – I am Soldiering now – hope we will never have to retreat - -

Sunday, 6 September 1863

Marched on Raccoon Mountain and along the Ridge about 4 Miles – to Moors’ springs, awful steep and ory? (ornery). A Brig. In Negley’s Div. gather 200 bushels of apples + divide them – I am on guard before the Capt’s. tent. He made the guard put a bower over his tent in the morning – Nobody else would have asked it. No rest for us – Put up 14 tents after camping All for nothing – The General sais it is useless – I am very tired – I miss (being ?) with the Sergts. – They insist on me doing it All the men are very (awful ?) tired No water can’t wash the dust off Can’t see the springs – saw a grist mill – looked awful uncivilized Marched about 9 miles

Monday, 7 September 1863

Marched at 6 a.m. to a point down the Mountain neat Trenton and then South about 8 miles to foot of Lookout Mountain. Today we started at daylight – Marched through a part of 3 states – out of Alabama into a corner of Georgia + into Tenn. – Sterile Pine Country – Weather terrible – Hot Roads dusty – The people seem very ignorant. We were the first Yanks they had ever seen. Capt. detailed Haynes, Albugh, and me to unlock the trains as they descend the Mt.

Terrible steep and Rocky – Scores of wagons break down in descending the Mountain – We stay there till night - are awful tired – it was dreadful – dusty and hot. We marched a mile and then stopped for the night at a House. Got some cornbread – frosty but heavy dew. Slept sound by a rail fire.

Tuesday, 8 September 1863

Remained in camp at foot of Lookout Mountain on Lookout Creek.

Early we took up our beds and started to fin the command. It is a splendid country – Rich and Romantic – Marched about 7 miles and then found the Div. camped. Reported that we were to march – that didn't scare me. I stript off and went and washed myself of the stiff dust that parched my skin. The other boys went up to the camp ½ mile from Lookout Creek. Cleaned my gun. The load accidentally went off. Capt. wanted to know “who fired that gun off?”

Davis and Squad go out to the Country to forage – Got chickens, turkeys, apples, peaches and honey. The Peaches are very superior quality

I went up Lookout Mountain and gathered a hat full of wild grapes. Saw a Large Cave. Capt. has the Guard and Prisoners at work all day. The day is terrible Hot.

Wrote to Mary Jane – told her of the Beautiful Scenery –

Wednesday, 9 September 1863

Chattanooga Is Ours – Sure

Georgia – Camp on Lookout Creek

On Guard Post no.2 – Capt. sends Davis out with a detail of me to Forage. The men off guard this Morning have to Drill. We have to build a bower over the Maniacal Captain's tent. The General sais for us never to mind his tent. We are on guard every other day – no necessity.

Haynes has a fuss with the Capt. – Saw a tobacco worm or some other Devil of a thing. Took it to young Mitchel – O.M. Mitchel's son – Davis and Squad brought in lots of chicken, potatoes, peaches – The Capt. grins and keeps all for himself – but a share for Davis. As I am in his mess I get a share –

The men feel the Captain's Tyranny – deeply – it is very mean. The Captain looks pale – has the Pox – Lots of Pemberton's Army around here. They say they will never take up arms again. Saw a lad of 16 years Paroled at Port Hudson. He was a shrewd chap. Said the nigars fought like the Devil there – He said they had nothing but Mule Meat to eat for 2 weeks before the Surrender and 1/3 lb. of corn meal

Oh what delicious peaches – as large as a turnip

Hot, hot day

S.D. (?)

Thursday, 10 September 1863

On the March – Ascend Lookout –

Struck tents at dawn and took up the line of march S.E. – Commenced to ascend Lookout Mts.

At 8. They are awful steep – 10 Miles to a wagon –

On the Mountain in a log cabin lived a woman and family. The Picture of despair. No doors on the house and not a morsel to eat. She said her husband had fallen in battle and her house was burnt over her head and she had taken refuge there. Some of our men had given her a lot of stale bread – the poor, naked little children –

The Mountain is 4 Miles broad on top. When we reached this side we looked from off the high rock, with wonder, to the vast valley below. I can't believe the enemy will surrender all of it without resistance – The descent is more gradual than the ascent. The next Range is Pigeon

Mountains – about 20 Miles East. We camped at the foot of the Mountain in Mack La Mo's Cove – 30 Miles from Rome GA. – 25 Miles from Chattanooga. A great many Paroled Prisoners around here. They were ordered to return to the troops after they were paroled. Sure some nice girls on the Mountain. – was talking to some of them They said “The Yanks were better looking than they had imagined”. I told them I would come down and live after the war was over – They smiled. The men told me that Bragg wouldn't go much further without fighting. The view off the Mountain reminds me of Napoleon looking down off the Alps into lower Italy.

Friday, 11 September 1863

On Guard

Mackinaw's Cove – named after a Cherokee Chief who once owned it.

We were silently roused up at 3 a.m. and marched to reinforce Negly's – who was Menaced by a Heavy Force of the enemy who seemed to offer Battle.

The Adgt. Of the 56th Miss. Regt. was taken prisoner while placing his Pickets - -

At 7 a.m. Baird with two Brigades reinforced Negly. The Regular Brigade is back in the R.R.

The Capt. has us pitch tents but he General arrived and ordered us “to strike them quicker than lightning”. Baird

At one o'clock the Rebels pushed a heavy Flanking force on our Right and as Negly did not wish to bring on a Battle – we fell back inch by inch – Heavy skirmishing –

We formed 2 lines of Battle. The Front falls back behind the (?) and re-form and so on - - We have an immense train of ammunition. 12 of us were detailed Hospital Guard and were to help the Move the Wounded – nice girls here. They say we are the First Yanks that have come through there. We next moved our Hd Qtrs. To the front of the Mnt. The enemy have signal corps – on a high hill. Command a view of our movements – they push us – they charge on the 34th Illinois, behind a stone fence. They slaughter the Rebs but themselves are badly cut up – Everybody is wagering for the Regular Brigade. They are good friends on a day like this – The enemy is 10,000 strong. We have 95 Brigades about 8500 effective men. Our train parks at the foot of Lookout Mt. Today's action was (?) table to our side as we retreat. Reinforcements expected – all kinds of rumors. My eyes are sore – very dusty – about 50 men were wounded.

Saturday, 12 September 1863

Mack Le Mo's Cove – Foot of Lookout Mt.

On Guard at the Hospital. The enemy has fell back to Pigeon Mountains. Reynolds's Division come down the Mountain and reinforced us. Brannon is in Lookout Cove – one day's march off – McCook is said to be in Rome. There are about 20 wounded in the Hospital. The Dr.s perform several Surgical operations on the wounded –

Six Rebels in the Guard House.

A mail comes but none for me

We were taken off Guard at 9 p.m.

Sergt. Shroat, Corpl. Sheaver and Private Gill were released from under arrest. The Capt. told Shraot he would “Court Marshal him and reduce him to the Ranks” also Sheaver.

The General has 15 tents up – More that McClellan's style.

Sunday, 13 September 1863

Mack Le Mo's Cove – Warren Co. GA

Same Camp

Inspection at 8 – No other troops have it so hard – no rest for the wicked – I am on Guard. Go out with the Prisoners for forage – orders to move – General Thomas + Brannan visit Baird – orders countermanded

I am on Post at the Hospital. The Dr. of the 14th Div. in charge is very loquacious. Points to old Stevens, the North has a Brawny Giant. Good news that Morris Island is all ours. That Burnside captured 2000 men + their arms + that he captured 14 pieces of artillery in Cumberland Gap. He sais McPherson of Grant's Army is marching to Reinforce us – such rumors are always Rife.

Comment [IMC59]: This was the Battle for Fort Wagner, as seen in the movie "Glory"

Monday, 14 September 1863
Same Camp

Off Guard

The enemy are still in our front, in their first position. Our men bury the dead we left on the 11th behind us. The Hogs had mangled the bodies terribly. The Regular Brigade joins the Division Camp a mile to our Right – Gordon Granger's Reserve Corps relieve them a few days after we move. They sais a Lt. out of the 18th by the name of Mitchell was stung by a poisonous reptile on the Mt. one night and died the next morning. It was supposed to be a centipede – some say Lizard, spider, scorpion. Emigh + Tarbell seen a scorpion in the Mountains – when we were crossing. There are some dangerous insects and reptiles here –
Rumors of support are rife in time of need. Dried apples for Dinner – Potatoes for Supper.

Comment [IMC60]: George A. Emigh, Company C - Private

Comment [IMC61]: Eli M. Tarbell, Company C - Sergeant

Tuesday, 15 September 1863

Mac Le Mo's Cove – Hd Qrtrs. 1st Div. 14th AC

Wrote a letter to Mary Jane, in the fore noon - -

Washed my clothes. Gen. McCook and Staff pass here. His corps is marching to Reinforce us.

He looks as fat as a Porker. Rosecrans comes up from Chattanooga, goes along our lines. His Hd Qrtrs. Is 3 miles from here. The whole army seems to be concentrating here - - McCook is hurrying his troops up. I smell a rat.

Just as I thought –

To advance on Atlanta – Negley invites the enemy to concentrate + overwhelm us but we can never be defeated. Not the Hero of Stones River and his Army.

Wednesday, 16 September 1863

Warren Cove, Georgia –

I am on Guard Post in Front of the General's Qrtrs. Several Citizens come in. Sheridan's Divisions of McCook Corps descend the Mountain in the evening and fill the Valley with dust.

His whole – or most of the 20th AC will reinforce us here. McCook crossed the Mountains 20 miles south of here but had to re-cross + cross again + join us. Our position now is General Thomas' Corps in the Center Front – Supported by McCook's Corps.

The 21st AC at Chattanooga with Burnside in his rear coming from Knoxville.

Old Thomas seems uneasy. Orders to March in the Morning towards Chattanooga. The enemy seems to be trying to get in there – is it possible that the enemy will give us Battle here.

Thursday, 17 September 1863

Marched from Camp at Stevens Gap 10 Miles in N.E. direction to Bird Mills on Chickamauga Creek. Got into position in line of battle. The (counters ?) dash along – every jingle of their sabers signals Battle. Things look ominous.

The men are counting their cartridges and looking over their love letters and burning them. I made a grand conflagration of love – Washed myself in Chickamauga Creek. Got a load of corn and made a lot of corn meal with a tin grater. The army has nothing to eat but cornmeal – take corn cakes.

Tarbell and us fellers pitch tents.

Comment [IMC62]: Possibly Cavalry or Corporals)

Wilder reported to have a heavy fight – There is something wrong. Our army is too much scattered for a fight =

McCook is not yet at level country –

Rich – this is still Mac Le Mo's cove.

Friday, 18 September 1863

Rose before day, packed the wagon – troops are in line of Battle –

Crittenden marches from our Right to our left – more corn cakes - - Recd a letter from Lizzy

Hughes – We move into a large field, commence to pitch tents – struck them. Some teams park in the field. Details from all the army come for ammunition, every man is to have 80 rounds.

Things look ominous. The officers look serious, the Men are quiet. The day is cold and windy and occasional flakes of snow fly through the cold, Dismal air. There is a road running North and South. Our Division and Corps remain in line of Battle all day. McCook comes up to our

Right – orders to March to Chattanooga – or someplace – waiting – waiting – waiting – to start.

Saw a slave with a pass from his Master “to hide from the Yankees”. We took him along. About 9 at night we started. The March was terribly slow – the road were rocky + dusty – about

midnight we turned off the road at Crawfish Springs and were to stay there till Crittenden passed us again. Made coffee at 12 p.m. At 2 we start – The fences on each side of the road, for miles, were set on fire to warm us, by one of General Thomas' orderlies. We passed an old lad sitting down on a rail by one of the fences sleeping.

He is an old soldier.

Marched all night - - tired.

Saturday, 19 September 1863

- BATTLE OF CHICKAMUAGUA – GEORGIA

Cold, Frosty morning = a little after daylight

We filed on right by file into line of Battle – all was quiet. We made a fire and Generals Thomas and Baird came and warmed by it. Thomas laid down and slept till breakfast was ready. The he dined with Baird. Capt. Williams wanted to get a bed out for old Thomas but he wouldn't see it.

Davis' Div. hurry past - - and others go double quick – 10 o'clock comes – and – Hark we hear the Cannons roar – one single gun and another – Random Skirmishing – all hold our breath – Old Gen. Thomas looks very crusty – 11 o'clock comes. The woods are darkened by the contending forces.

Patriot artillery sweeps the plain – a Battle is begun – We all feel that it will be a terrible one for the Rebels are attacking us = Real on Real of Cannon break from Miles of line of Battle – the Battle rages with terrific fury. The Regular Brigade make a charge and the enemy a counter charge – Rank after Rank were swept away by the fiery bolts of pitiless war. Men and horses went down and the conflict raged with ten fold violence over (??) and Mangled bodies of man and beast. Longstreet is here and the flower of the Confederate Army. The battle lasts till long after dark (night). The old 14th Army Corps – of Thomas hold their own.

The army sleep on their arms –

Tomorrow will seal the fate.

Our Co. are Guarding Prisoners.

Sunday, 20 September 1863

Cold, clear, Frosty Morning =

Day dawned and not attack = all is quiet = We breath free – can it be possible we whipt the enemy yesterday? Our men throw up a slight Breastwork. 10 o'clock comes and 90,000 of the

enemy Move on our fainting fragment of an Army. The shock is terrible – But the 14th AC stands fast = The enemy fall back – they concentrate again – they fight still on the Right it gives away and the foe swept in triumph and carnage, smoke and flame over the plane – While Old Thomas and his 14th AC stood the firing assaults of the enemy like granite – McCook, Crittenden and Rosecrans were born in gloriously by the Rushing thousands seeking safety in flight back towards the Mnts. It was in vain. The hero of Cornifex Ferry Corinth + Stone River endeavored to stem the retreating tide and shook his sword wrathfully – entreaties were useless – fear reigned among the flying ranks. The 14th AC is left alone upon the Bloody field. They are on a Ridge. The enemy hurled their forces headlong against his noble legion – The Old Bear stands like Granite – his Ranks melt away under the terrible shower of deadly hale. The men run out of Cartridges. The Bayonet is used. The reserve division arrive on the field – our troops wept for joy. They went into battle with a dash – help came when it was needed – The day is saved and thanks to our Brave Corps.
Our Brigade is but a Co. or two – Thomas retires to Roseville after dark –
So ends the Bloody Battle of Chickamauga.
Monday, 21 September 1863

Chattanooga is Ours

We came into town with about 400 Rebel Prisoners. Thousands of wounded came. Oh what a terrible sight. But a few stragglers – not 1/10 what there was at Shiloh – Nor ½ what the was at Stones river. Our Army is Reorganized – Old Rousseau came last night. We still offer the enemy battle at Roseville. The Remnant of the Regular Brigade came in. Many faces are missing. All the troops are in good spirits – we are satisfied in one way – we have Chattanooga – if we lost the battle – The enemy tried hard to get Chattanooga but failed – we were not whipt - although we lost 30 or 40 cannon.
Our Division is terribly cut up – McCook's corps is all in fragments – But the Old 14th Army Corps – is there – it is as true as the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps.

Tuesday, 22 September 1863

Chattanooga

The Army come inside of the small Rifle pits – Roads are awful dusty – our Corps is situated in the center. We are by a Star Rebel Fort – it will suit us well – Capt. praises his own deeds. All the army consider Thomas The Hero of the Battle of Chickamauga and cheer him whenever they see him – I would die for the Old Bear – his was the Man for to wrest victory from the iron clutches of Bragg and Longstreet. It was a terrible hard (game?).

Wednesday, 23 September 1863

Chattanooga

In the trenches –

The troops lay on their arms all night – and dug Rifle Pits so that in the morning, every hill and hollow was a network of entrenchments. Lemon took us over to Van Cleve's Division for more spades and picks – all the army are digging – no enemy appears. The Corps Commanders ride along the lines and cheer the men and we cheered vociferously – Rosecrans sais he has all the reinforcements he wants now – Big entrenchments – Negley Shells the Rebs out of a piece of Woods – I went around the woods – some positions are defended by 6 lines of Rifle Pits – in the afternoon the Capt. sends us to dig a position for a Battery. Relieved at 9 a.m.
Cold sleeping with oilcloth blankets – slept in the trenches – The enemy campfires are visible –

Thursday, 24 September 1863

Chattanooga – in the trenches

Slept awful Cold last night – on some corn fodder with oilcloth over us – The troops work on fortifications all day, by reliefs, strengthening their position. The heavy earth-works the enemy threw up in the last 12 months are quite useful and available in the emergency – our position – General Rosecrans says it is improbable – all he wants us to do is lay low until the enemy are about a rod from us and then send a deliberate fire into their belts and then you can strain the rest on you Bayonets – He said he had now all the reinforcements he wants – meaning their fortifications –

On Guard tonight – I feel splendid

In the afternoon a strong skirmish line goes out and drive the Rebs back about 9 miles – The enemy drive over their pickets – pell-mell – there was quite a confusion –

Comment [IMC63]: In a jumbled, confused manner; helter-skelter

Friday, 25 September 1863

Chattanooga – Tenn. –

Hd Qtrs. 1st Div. 14th AC

On Guard – dry and hot

It hasn't rained here for months – The earth is very dry and difficult to construct Rifle Pits. Lt. Edwards and Capt. Deaton have a quarrel. Thomas C. Williams is poor. A.A.G. and Chief of Staff of Gen. Rousseau – he feels it. Our Pickets advance in the evening and find no opposition for nearly a mile and to retaliate the enemy made a vigorous attack on our Pickets and drove them near into our Rifle Pits – So we expected an attack – Hoped they would try it – They thought we had evacuated – Our men work with the Pick + Shovel all night. We have a telegraph wire staked about 6 inches in front of our pits – a lot of our fellows tumble over it. Then came back in got our knap sack (??)

Saturday, 26 September 1863

Chattanooga Tenn. – Off guard

Wash and mend my pants –

The enemy attack our Pickets and kill 3. Our pickets fall back to the reserves, who fired into the enemy and killed 6 men and 2 Com. Officers. When they retreated, Gen. Palmer, while riding in his fort (Fort Palmer) was wounded in the thigh. Only a flesh wound. “He said he was going to write a letter to his wife today but didn't like to tell her he was shot in the ass.”

Wrote a letter to Mother

Tarbell and Orth from Sergeants are reduced to Corporals and Craven and Frankhauser promoted in their place. Lt. Edwards treats some of the non-comish – quite slight.

Capt. threatened to prefer charges against N. S. Sheaver –

Sunday, 27 September 1863

Chattanooga –

Moved our camp from the garden to a nice clean piece of ground. Pitched our tents and made bunks of Chattanooga lumber. The soldiers tear down empty houses to get Boards –

Wrote a letter to Mary Jane, about the Battle – I have 10 letters to answer – Bragg sends in a flag of Truce for us to send out men to bury the Dead – 3 Regiments Go Out – Ewell Reported marching against Knoxville. Burnside reported on his way here – to be retreating – Doubt it

Go to the River to wash our clothes. The river is lined with naked men. See splendid Fortifications on Precipice of River Bank. 60 feet perpendicular Reach. Saw “Old Rosy” and the Guards.

McCook looks very dejected.

Monday, 28 September 1863

Chattanooga – in the crossing of the Atlanta + Knoxville R.R.

The troops are still busy fortifying. The teams come over the River and most of the army pitched their tents in the Rear of the line of defense.

We can see General Bragg’s Hd Qtrs. From here, about 5 miles off on “Missionary Ridge”.

150 ambulances go out for our wounded. The Rebels say they can not attend them and have not the medicine. The lines are extremely quiet.

Wrote to John

Mount Guard in the evening.

Thomas J.D. Blakely discharges at Louisville, KY. on Surgeon’s Certificate of Disability.

Tuesday, 29 September 1863

Chattanooga –

On Guard – all quiet – no Pickets firing – Read some of “The Art of War” by Iomni – He is one of the ablest Military Critics of this or any other day. See a piece from a Johnstown Paper which called the Gallant Rousseau – “a creature from a distant state a renegade. As to his kindred and naiveté, neither a Northerner nor a Southerner – a Carpet Knight, a drivel?, a liar, and a coward – the _____ (?) and paid tool of the Despotism at Washington D.C.”

Comment [IMC64]: Believe this should read “devil”

Oh how I would like to visit vengeance on him – the low lying degnaded wretch. How can men speak so bitterly?

Comment [IMC65]: The author of this article against Rousseau

Our men are busy fortifying.

Rations are getting short.

Hooker reported to supersede Roze.

Better lay down our arms at once than submit to it.

Wednesday, 30 September 1863

Chattanooga

All Quiet

The troops are still fortifying

Fead in the Mess – Today is not acceptable

Received a letter from John

Sorry to hear that his health was quite poor. He wants to borrow \$20.00 from me – I can’t refuse him. The Siege guns are commencing to come to our rescue – 2 have arrived – 15 are expected –

Thursday, 1 October 1863

Chattanooga On Guard

It rains all day. The shelter tents leaking bad. Our tent is boarded up and doesn’t leak. A train goes out to bring in the remainder of the wounded. They maneuver the teams between the Picket lines.

Friday, 2 October 1863 - Saturday, 3 October 1863

Can’t read these pages – too dim (faded)

Sunday, 4 October 1863

Chattanooga, Tenn.

All quiet. Went to hear Murdock preach at 11.

How I wish I was at home to hear a Welch sermon.

All quiet

Monday, 5 October 1863

Too faded

Tuesday, 6 October 1863

Chattanooga

Work at the Bomb Proof – handling long Rail Road bars. Work until noon and then go after Beef. No Beef across the river. Those who got it had to Ferry it across – didn't come in time. They are building new Pontoons. The late rain covered the last one. The enemy plant large Cannon on Lookout Mountain. It is _____(?) too far to hurt us with Field Pieces. The Bomb Proof is finished. Draw $\frac{3}{4}$ rations – our shoes are wore out. The boys steal blankets + boots + shoes. I will live without or go barefoot first. Got a letter fom M.J. She is not well – applies for Rufus School –

Wednesday, 7 October 1863

Chattanooga – On Guard – Squad put in Guard House for missing roll call. Gen. Rousseau is going to build a Bomb Proof for all of his Div. Capt. Williams sends for me to do some writing for him. I reluctantly consent. Why does he send for me? Wrote some for Davis. He promised never to ask me never to write any for him - - - Saw Paper – Bragg claims 7000 Prisoners – 36 Cannon – small arms – A Lie! – He better reckon his own loss. No shelling today – Lt. Edwards still too drunk to leave his tent. The boys steal 2 boxes of crackers. Recd. a long letter from Mary Jane – Date Aug. 28th. Sheaver sent to the Hospital. Hooker at foot of Sand Mountain.

Thursday, 8 October 1863

Chattanooga – Off Guard

Rousseau orders a Bomb Proof to be built along the Dump – Sufficient to shelter the 1st Div. Capt. sais 50 axes are stolen. Ties the 3 Guards, over them, up by the wrists – Viz Fair - Edwards and Gouse – (gouse) slept on his post and will be kept and worked till his GCM comes off – The Capt. is angling around – He treats me kindly – Rumors that the 11th Corps – had a fight at the foot of Sand Mountain. We stand guard over the working men. It is the Capt. that ordered it. Having a guard over Old Veterans to work.

Just like Williams.

Kennedy makes cracker pudding – Roast beef for Supper. We were going to work all night but VC sent for the tools.

The General is afraid he can't hold his position. The enemy mover around to our Right – Shelling West of Lookout Peak.

Comment [IMC66]: Stephen Gauss ,
Company D,C -

Comment [IMC67]: Lawrence
Kennedy , Company C - Private

Friday, 9 October 1863

Chattanooga

Very Cold + Foggy in the Morning = and cold nights.

Great stealing of rations and blankets. Lt. Edwards on a Drunk on Commissary Whiskey.

On Guard today - - we are on guard every day now.

The Lt. says it is not his fault but “Tom’s”. Read the papers – Journal Press and Cond. + N.Y. Illustrated News –
 Rosecrans lauded to the skies - - Thomas the Hero of Chickamauga- - Crittenden and McCook abused. They are ordered to report to Indianapolis –
 This is the Anniversary of the Skirmish at Dog Walk KY., where John Berris was shot at my feet behind the same fence cover as I - -
 George Williams frequents a house of ill fame. Brother of Major (Called-?g) is here getting all he can about his lost brother.

Comment [IMC68]: George Williams , Company C - Private

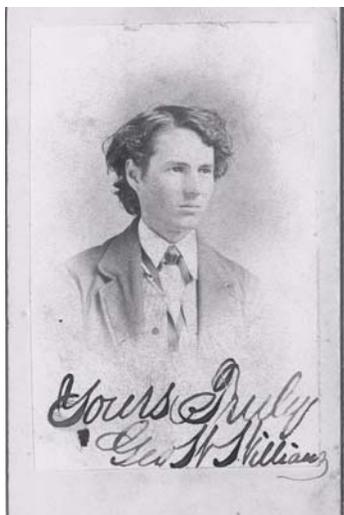


Photo of Private George Williams, “C” Company, 19th U.S. Regular Infantry
 Part of the Collection found in the Photo Album of Reuben D. Jones

Saturday, 10 October 1863

Camp inside the Fortifications of Chattanooga

On (-?-) Guard – Quite heavy duty but I can stand what any of the rest can – Lemon pitches a new Wall tent for Davis and him. Hunt and Shroat pitch another. Lt. Edwards is Crazy Drunk. Goes out with a lot of boys to Shoot Mark – Capt. put shim under arrest for telling him to go to H—l. He wont stay in his tent. Calls for the Corporals of Guard all night. He calls Dibert a “Scoundrel and a drunk son of a bitch”. D. excuses him being he is so drunk. Crittenden bids farewell to his Corps – Great Cheering. The troops are on ¾ rations. The Rebs exchange News Papers – They say we needn’t be uneasy – They aint going to attack. They wanted to know how many they hurt the other day – answer - None

Comment [IMC69]: Cornelius Hunt , Company C - Private

Comment [IMC70]: John Schrot , Company C - Sergeant

Comment [IMC71]: Samuel Dibert , Company C - Private

Sunday, 11 October 1863

Chattanooga Hd Qrtrs. 1st Div. 14th Army Corps

No work today. Off Guard – 24 guards on now – Today I have for rest. Got an officer’s tent – Tarbell, Orth, Craver + I = occupy it – and fix it up 1st Class.

A man fell into a well 40 feet deep – he stuck in the mud – but did not hurt much. Soon a fellow came over for a camp kettle of water. – and asked the poor fellow who had such a narrow escape of his life “Will you fill my kettle if I let it down?”

This raised a great laugh.

He was hauled up safe – washed all over + put on New + clean clothes

Comment [IMC72]: Eli M. Tarbell , Company C - Sergeant

Comment [IMC73]: George Orth , Company C - Corporal

Comment [IMC74]: Charles B. Craver , Company C - Sergeant

Comment [IMC75]: Reuben D. Jones , Company C - Private

Drew new clothing today – We needed them badly – but no overcoats – blankets – socks – or drawers. Wegley summoned to attend a “Court of Inquiry” on his command at the last Battle. Sais Murdock the Tredegarian - Had a Cracker Pudding. Lt. Edwards Drunk also Snow and F. H. D.V. Court Marshaled – slept cold.

Monday, 12 October 1863

Hd Qtrs. 1 Division Centre Army C.

Off Guard at 7:00 a.m. It rains heavy. Capt. orders all the Old Guard to go out Split Slabs for to cover or make the Bomb Proof – Great grumbling – no rest – I willingly go. They issue whiskey rations – Some get drunk – I threw half of mine away. Orth, Franckhauser, Crosley, Williams, Hunt, Shroat, Griffin ++++++ are drunk. Sergt. Davis shows me his recommendation for Com. Officer from Edwards, Williams, King, Welton + Gen Rousseau - He sais it will come all right before you go home – Have little hopes – Worked hard all day – the men work in the mud up to their knees.

Tuesday, 13 October 1863

Camp at Chattanooga HdQtrs. 1st Div – 14th AC

On guard – it rained all night. Men worked in the mud all day + did nothing.

Wednesday, 14 October 1863

Camp at Chattanooga Rains still –

I received a letter from S.J.J. and Sister Mary Jane stating that Brother John is laying sick with the Typhoid Fever in Philadelphia.

The Bomb Proof caves in after Dusk – after dusk a cry was raised

Mary Jane seems much distressed about our dear brother. I don’t think his time has come yet – to die – But I am afraid his constitution can’t stand a hard attack of fever - - How dreadful it would be to loose our dear Brother. The thought makes my heart ache.

It rains all night – I don’t sleep well.

--- am well –

Thursday, 15 October 1863

Chattanooga, Tenn. – Off Guard

It rains all day – Our tent, although old, Holds well but the little Shelter tents leak like a sieve.

Friday, 16 October 1863

Chattanooga, Tenn.

One year more to serve Uncle Samuel + I will do it faithfully as I can. This day 2 years ago Bob Rowland and I were swore in for 3 years. The First Year was the longest – the second was shorter + it is yet to be seen how long this one will be. On Guard no.1 Post – clear day Sent a letter off to Mary Jane

Saturday, 17 October 1863

Today I received the sad news of Brother John’s Death – in Philadelphia on the second of October.

Comment [IMC76]: George Orth , Company C - Corporal

Comment [IMC77]: Anthony Franckhauser , Company C - Private

Comment [IMC78]: Jacob Crosley , Company C - Private

Comment [IMC79]: George Williams , Company C - Private

Comment [IMC80]: Cornelius Hunt , Company C - Private

Comment [IMC81]: John Schrot , Company C - Sergeant

Comment [IMC82]: Edward Griffin , Company C - OR Wm. T. Griffin , Company C -

Comment [IMC83]: Lt. Douglas Edwards, Co. “C” 1/19th US

Comment [IMC84]: Captain Thomas C. Williams, Commander – Co. “C” 1/19th US Regulars

Comment [IMC85]: General John H. King

Comment [IMC86]: Captain Henry S. Welton, C. “A” 1/19th US

Comment [IMC87]: Have a copy of this letter

Sunday, 18 October 1863
Chattanooga

Oh, how I would like to be at Home now to weep over my fallen Brother. How dear he was to me – I never knew till he was lost. My heart feels sick to think that I did not give to him, the last cent I had. How he worked Hard to educate Himself but I helped him little and refused to take his note for money – but I should have done more – But he is gone – I am resolved that I will try and live as he lived but I know I am too Wicked.

Poor Mary Jane – I am afraid that she will take it so hard that it will endanger her health. What Wonder – Such an innocent and kind brother.

One who she did not fear or suspect. A “Sister’s Love” is the purest feeling ever emanating from the Alter of Human Affections. I can’t realize that he is indeed Gone – O – how Sad –

Sempre Il Mal Non Vien Per Nus Cere es Misfor

“Always _____ Not _____ Sacred to Ceres _____ Hurt/Injur/Harm”

Monday, 19 October 1863
Chattanooga Tenn.

General Rosecrans is said to turn over his command to Gen. Thomas. Sorry of it but hope to see Rosecrans Comnd. the Army of the Potomac – He can do it and whip Lee

Our position is impregnable here and the most skilful engineers –

Tuesday, 20 October 1863
NO ENTRY

Wednesday, 21 October 1863
Chattanooga – Moved Camp up to Chandler’s house on Hog Hill.
The Div. moved too. It is a splendid place –
Rousseau and staff occupy the House so we get their tents.
The woman of the house was very wealthy.
- - The house is inside Fort Rosecrans - -

Very Nice Place

1 st Brigade		2 nd Brigade			
		Regular Brigade			
38 th Ind.	Vol	15 th	16 th	18 th	19 th
42 nd Ind	Vol	US	Left	Vol	Vol
88 th Ind	Vol	19 th Illinois			
2 nd Ohio	Vol	69 th	Vol		
33 rd Ohio	Vol	Battery “H”	5 th US		
94 th Ohio	Vol	Terrell’s			
10 th Wis.	Vol				
15 th KY	Vol				
Battery “A”	1 st Mich.				
Loomis’ Battery					

Topo Plans for Fortress Rosecrans, Tenn.

Thursday, 22 October 1863

Fix up our Bunks

Tarbell + Orth – Craven + I have a Wall Tent Twixt us. Most often boys bunk together by buttoning 4 Shelter tents together and make a roomy tent.

The Army is Consolidated

Our Division is the 1st 14th Army Corps still and contains 3 Brigades, ant the following Regiments

3rd Brigade

78th PA VOL

79th PA VOL

1st Wis VOL

21st Wis VOL

24th Ill. VOL

21st Ohio VOL

74th Ohio VOL

37th Ind. VOL

Battery “C” 1st Ill. Inf.

Friday, 23 October 1863

Chattanooga

Rains all day – laid in my tent and read the late papers that came in Yesterday’s Mail. **Makin** cooks Cattle Brains for dinner. I didn’t fancy them – the Tenn. River is high – the R.R. is complete to within 16 miles of here. Guerrillas attack our teams and drive them back. Cold shivering rain – Ugh!

Half rations – the usual detail. We are at work on the Forts – up to knees in mud.

Comment [1MC88]: Oliver Makin ,
Company C - Private

Saturday, 24 October 1863

Chattanooga

General Grant assumes command of the 3 Western Divisions of the Army.

The men would rather have “Rosy”, still I have great confidence in Grant. His health is not very good. He can’t get off or on his horse himself – owing to his accident in New Orleans.

Jeff Davis said to be in Bragg’s Army

News

Hooker concentrates at Bridgeport for an attack on Lookout Mt.

Sunday, 25 October 1863

Chattanooga

Rest today – In the afternoon we went up to the Signal Station to get a view of the country – and a grand view it is. To the North are the Blue Cumberlands and to the West + South are the Tower Rocks of Lookout Mountains and at the feet Tenn. Winds quietly to the South and East lay the enemy’s camp on the barren knobs of Missionary Ridge – Looking listlessly at us in their once vaunted Stronghold which they have hopelessly LOST.

Monday, 26 October 1863

Chattanooga Tenn.

Our men throw a Pontoon on the River 4 Miles below here, under cover of the night, and land 8,000 men before the enemy knew it. When they discover it the next morning a fight ensued and our men fought from behind their entrenchments. This force is supposed to operate with Hooker on Half Rations – No letter from Home. Laid a foundation for a fireplace –

Tuesday, 27 October 1863

Chattanooga Tenn.

Reveille at 4 ½ Orders to be up till daylight and lay on our arms – is permanent. Orth and I build a fireplace in our tent and a chimney of sticks and mud. The Company are all busy building little chimneys to their tents. Remodeled our Bunk. Hooker reported in Lookout Valley. General Grant says he will re-open the River. 3 Days, our officers say, will make a change some way. Rations very scarce. Beef pouches sell for 57 cents a lb. The Army are half starving. Mules die by the score on the Road – between here and Bridgeport, and many teams can barely haul empty wagons.

Our tent is very comfortable. “Never had better at home” the old saying.

Wednesday, 28 October 1863

Chattanooga HdQtrs. 1st Div.

Fort Rosecrans

On Guard No.1 beat over Prisoners

16 in Gd. House – 5 new ones come in. Two were arrested in Indianapolis. A blue pants and no papers along and the other never enlisted and was only 17. Some Scoundrel made \$20.00 by the outrage. The prisoners are of the lowest class, unimaginably dirty and covered with lice till they are literally eaten up. About 12 at night, a fierce conflict took place close to Lookout Peak (?). They say it is Hooker. Our men ran at first but Rally and drive the enemy pell-mell. We can see the cannons hurl bolts of flame from Lookout Mts. – onto our men to try and (annoy ?) our Inf. – All seems so thrilling – of all kinds of fighting a Night Battle is most dreaded by a soldier – it requires Courage of the highest order + none but old Veterans should be trusted.

The Infantry fight till 4 in the Morning.

Thursday, 29 October 1863

Chattanooga Tenn.

Off Guard at 9a.m. Took my gun apart and polished it up with emery paper – in one hour I had her shining. After Dinner Call went to the River to Bathe and put on clean clothes.

Gen. Rousseau comes up to HdQtrs. He doesn't look as pale as usual. Old Brown is found in town. The Capt. pardons his misdemeanor for pity – he looks bad.

Wrote out some G.C.M. papers for Silvers – a Deserter –

Cannonading all day from the Peak – at Lookout Mts. – Our artillery replied lively – The Inf. Fighting today. The report is that we captured 3 cannon – 1400 Prisoners + 500 spades + picks and 100 Bushels of corn.

Last night read The Louisville Journal

Friday, 30 October 1863

Chattanooga Fort Rosecrans

Staid in our tent all day out of the rain – by our cozy fireplace. Our tent is a nice little home with the fireplace.

Comment [IMC89]: Believed to be: Thomas L. Brown , Company E,C - Sergeant

Comment [IMC90]: Unconfirmed! Believed to be: Fredrick Siver , Company C - Private

Read during the afternoon. Quarter Rations. Mule teams "line graveyards". Boys clean up for Muster tomorrow.

My gun is like a mirror.

Isaac Albaugh dies in N_____ (?) after being discharged.

Comment [IMC91]: Isaac Albaugh ,
Company C -

Saturday, 31 October 1863

Hd Qtrs. 1st Div. 14th AC

Rose at 4 –

Clean up for Muster till 9.

Mustered at 9 by Major Fitch (?). He didn't inspect us minutely.

Capt. said he will Discharge Old Brown today.

Wrote a letter to Mary Jane + sent her John's last letter. Spoke to Srgt. Davis about (?).

The Capt. recommends me for a commission in a Negro Regiment.

The Prisoners have to work all day – Nothing to eat.

Report the Regulars are going North to recruit.

Sunday, 1 November 1863

Inspection at 9 – Guard mount at 9:15

Piles of mail come in for the Division

Letters and Papers soaking wet.

Letters so tore up that it is difficult to distribute it.

Got a letter from Sister MJ dated 16th 2 days of John's Death.

Oh how lonesome it must be for her and Mother - - but here I can scarcely realize that I am never to see him again. Got a congregation (a list ?)

Mary Jane advises me to content myself in my humble position –

Monday, 2 November 1863

Fort Rosecrans

Off Guard at 9

Severe headache and laid down to sleep till noon – cornbread for dinner

The army is nearly starving. Had nothing to eat for a day and a half. Some of the men are too weak to hardly walk. Comm. Clerk Refused Rousseau's Salute the General goes down and gives him fits – He is very Passionate. He took all he wanted – took a barrel of Potatoes + onions. I pity the person who crosses him. Draw ½ rations in the evening. Clerk boots a man for stealing a cracker. False alarm – sleep well.

Tuesday, 3 November 1863

Gen. Palmer is assigned to command the Veteran invincible 14th Army Corps. Composed of 3 Divisions. The 1st Rousseau's now to be under Johnson. The others under Baird and Jeff C.

Davis – the three old dogs to fight.

Wednesday, 4 November 1863

About 12 at night Old Brown has a fit, the 1st one in our Co. We send for Dr. Marks – the old Moap (?) refuses to get up – send for Dr. Miller 2nd O.V.I.

Thursday, 5 November 1863
Chattanooga

Rosecrans HdQtrrs.

On Guard Post No.1

Snow builds a stable 50 feet long for HdQtrrs. Horses. Great many rumors about the Regulars going North.

Capt. looks bad – He has had the Pox ever since I knew him. ½ Rations of crackers and ¼ of many things –

Rains –

Evans worse – Dangerous. Receive a letter from Lizzie Hughes – a kind long letter. “She wonders why cousin John doesn’t write and is going to ‘Pull his ears.’ – poor fellow – ‘She has received her last letter form him.”

Friday, 6 November 1863

HdQtrrs. 1st Div. 14th AC

Off Guard

Sam Evans very sick with Btilions (?) Fever. In the evening he was carried by stretcher to Rosefield Hospital. The Dr. pronounced his case critical.

Requested Lt. Edwards’ influence to attain a commission in a Colored Regiment. He promptly consented and could Hardly appear good enough – I will write tonight.

He advised me to study + prepare to pass the board of examiners as they are quite severe. He thinks if I am determined, I can succeed.

Saturday, 7 November 1863

Samuel Evans reported easier.

No news – No mail – No rations –
and plenty of duty –

my health is very good – slight diarrhea

William Brown, one of the recruits assigned to our Co. – is discharged for disability – luck lad.

Lt. refuses to give him any character in his discharge. Draw ¾ rations in the afternoon

Major Louri A.A.G. goes to Pittsburg on furlough – Lt. Auglys takes his place.

Comment [IMC92]: William Brown
, Company C - Private

Sunday, 8 November 1863

Inspection at 9a.m. Lt. Edwards inspects us. The boys got passes to visit Hooker’s Army – 2 miles to our Right.

In the evening

Heard that Srgt. Samuel Evans was dead + buried within sight of his brother’s tent and him not know it. So we were denied paying the last tribute to the remains of an Old Comrade who had

went through all the battles with us. Last summer in the burning sun and dust, we were summoned out to bury Volunteers, and now in fine weather we are denied paying the last Honors to a Comrade. Such is the transitory state of Human affairs. I pity his brother –

Read my Bible and “The Nobleman’s Daughter”, a Splendid tale of Virtue –

Monday, 9 November 1863

On Guard –

Cold, chilly day. – Very Windy – The Prisoners in the Guard House suffer awfully from scant clothing – having only cotton clothes – most of them only what they had on at the time of Desertion (Prisoners eat lights?) – 15th KY moves – Grant keeps things moving – Sherman at Stevenson.

On beat – not Salute Capt. + Corporal O’Neil –

Shenangels (?) corn from the Horses

Davis wanted me to act Lance Corporal – told him – made report for him. Deibert steals 2 lbs. sugar – Fire running all over the Mountain – all around – as far as the eye can reach – 3g. Paymasters arrive.

Comment [IMC93]: “Shenagel” The act of tactfully acquiring the possession of things. To steal.

Tuesday, 10 November 1863

Off Guard at 9 –

Men work on the Fortifications which was suspended during short rations – Wash my clothes before noon. Afternoon Company turned out to go for wood. I chop and split until 4. Cut short wood for our little chimney – put on clean clothes +c.

The clothing turned over at Murfreesboro last June comes up. Many of the knapsacks and bundles rummaged – but those well tied and boxed came safe. The Battery of 24th Div. on “Moccasin Point” shell Lookout at dusk with effect. 2nd Ohio steal dead loads of rations – Boys make Laurel Root Rings – I make one –

Wednesday, 11 November 1863

Chattanooga Tenn –

Cold morning – Got John Evans who cut my hair and shaved me. Quite a change – Boys say I am younger. Recd. 4 letters. One from “Lew”, Willie and Mother + Mrs. Conklin – Miss. Conklin. Thomas Evans, R. Smith + Lew seem to miss brother John much and wrote very kind. Smith wants me to find out all I can about his brother’s fate.

Some of the boys hardly know me - -

Made 2 Laurel Rings. Wrote to Mary Jane. Our artillery shelled Lookout with good effect at noon.

Thursday, 12 November 1863

Rumor that we are going North. Kennedy goes to his Right. Wrote a letter to William Blbms (?) – News that Meade has captured 1800 Prisoners, near Fredericksburg – and Lee is in full retreat – wrote a notice to the Alleghanian on Samuel Evans’ death.

Friday, 13 November 1863

Chattanooga Tenn. –

Warm, clear day –

Capt. Williams and Gen. Rousseau leave for Nashville to take command of Fts. (?) including Fort Donaldson + McMinville. We fall in and he made us a speech.

Capt. goes as his aid d’ camp – He bids the Co. goodbye – I refuse to shake hands.

Sergeant Davis gets his Commission, as 2nd Lieutenant. Good luck to him – “he earned it”.

Ordered to report to Col. Canby Commanding Regiment Army of Potomac.

Lt. Edwards (aug. P. Md +) (?) Gen. Ceurlin commands the Div.

Wrote a letter to “Lucy”. Recd. two papers from M.J. Sheaver comes over to get Paid.

Reported that we are to go to our regiments –

32 Prisoners in Gd. House. A copy of Rousseau’s address was given to each of us.

Comment [IMC94]: Forts

Comment [IMC95]: Gen. William Passmore Carlin

Saturday, 14 November 1863

Chattanooga Tenn.

On Guard

No.2 Supernumerary. 38 Prisoners in Gd. House

4 of them for Desertion.

Sentenced to lose all pay and allowances during the remainder of their enlistment and to be confined to Hard Labor on the Fort - ifications at Nashville. Lt. Thomas C. Davis requests me to make out his Discharge and Final Statement. I willingly comply in my best style. I could not get the ink to take on the parchment. By a slight rub with the gum it took fine – pleased Davis, took the papers to Dept. Hd Qtrs. and got appm.

Boys say I am going to be made Srgt. Again. Lemon + Davis, they say are trying it. But they said nothing to me about it. All the Co. seem to wish me reinstated. - - The Night is cold - - Lemon wants me to Bunk in his tent – and make out a few little records +c.

Sunday, 15 November 1863

Chattanooga - - -

Inspection before Guard Mount –

Caught severe cold last night – it settled in my head – effects my eyes. All very quiet – Made out “Semi Monthly” ordinance and weekly Report for Lemon. Lt. Davis sais he wants me to be his Co. Clerk + he will excuse me from all guard duty. “I can’t refuse a friend”.

Today the Paymaster Paid the Regular Brigade four months wages. I received \$51.80 – I owed the Sutler – none – all my Debts are \$10.50 on earth. Wrote a letter to the Alleghanian and sent him \$2.00 for the paper –

Monday, 16 November 1863

Chattanooga Tenn. –

At 10 wrote me a pass and went to the town. Bought a pair of suspenders for \$1.75 – 25 envelopes for .40cts. A pound of Soda - .50cts. Scain of Black thread .25cts. Annals Army Cumberland \$5.00. Got up a Club of 10 Subscribers for the Book – I will send one to Mary Jane. For a Club of 10, the Publishers with throw one in for Camp use for the Club. Lt. sends down Bundles of Papers –

Comment [IMC96]: Skein

Tuesday, 17 November 1863

Chattanooga

The prosperity of the North is a great National Calamity. It dazzles away attention from the duties of War which it imposes + has a tendency to substitute the pursuit of Wealth for the sacrifices of Patriotism.

Several lines cut out of the page – Note from transcriber, M.Massey.

With fortunes (nebted?) + daily increasing they give up (egnable?) despair to raise 3,100,000 and the necessity is as great.

Comment [IMC97]: Believe to be: ignoble

Wednesday, 18 November 1863

- (other side of leaf -)

Chattanooga Tenn.
Read "The Annals"

Went down to the River – I had a swim
The boys wonder at my foolishness – felt bully after I came out.

(lines missing – have been cut out) - Note from transcriber, M.Massey

Wrote to Annie Jones Gomer – Gen. Johnson comes out and assumes command of our Div. – he looks poor – Wears Citizen's Dress – We are so afraid he will take a new Guard.
38 Prisoners in the Guard House – Several for stealing crackers. Lt. Davis buys a coat for \$40.00 and pants for \$10.00 –

Thursday, 19 November 1863

Chattanooga Tenn.
On Guard at 9

Lt. Davis wanted me to do some writing for him so I was relieved off guard. Made out Samuel Evans' Final Statements + inventory of effects – Made Infantry monthly Reports – Sent 2 letters off – one to Cousin Lizzy and another to R.E. Swift – in answer to inquiries about Abe. In the evening drew up a paper for contributions to purchase a Sword for Lt. Davis. Davis is popular. This brings to mind the present we made our dearly beloved Capt. at Indianapolis. The troops still very busy at work on all the forts. I expect we will move on the enemy soon – getting ready – Over 100 men re-enlist for 2 years longer – to get furloughs

November

Friday, 20 November 1863

Hd Quarters 1st Div. 14th AC

Made out 36 notifications of clothing accounts of the detach. to Co. Cmndrs. Fort Negley is leveled to the ground and the chain of Forts more consolidated today – there seems to be great animation on the Forts.

The men work well on our Fort – it is near done. Ordinance officers are flying around – 100 rounds of ammunition to be distributed to each man. A sign that somebody will be hurt soon. Sherman is within 24 hours of here. It is reported that our Forces intend crossing at the mouth of Chickamauga Creek. Lt. Davis inspects the Co. He can't keep from laughing – looks well. The subscription for the Sword amounted to \$42.00 – In pocket tonight. Read Ould and Meredith, "Correspondence" – Dodsworth comes up.

Saturday, 21 November 1863

Sherman with 20,000 is across the river – I think he will cross above and turn the enemy's Right. Shaffer is in Nashville acting as Capt. Williams' Stinker – I am surprised at Shaffer stooping so low as to become his tool after the Capt. treated him so badly. Verily who can't the Capt. twist across his thumb? A rumor that Longstreet has went to East Tenn. If he has Old Braiton will have to go too from here – That won't do.

Comment [IMC98]: Henry Shaffer, Company "C" - private

Sunday, 22 November 1863

One half of page total faded: Note from transcriber, M. Massey

Pontoons swept away by the sudden raising of the Tenn. It rose 6 feet in the last 24 hours. The 11th Corps (Carl Shurt) Marched into town and took position on our Left. A splendid Army here now. Sherman with a Corps is here too. They thought to cross but found it impossible.

Comment [IMC99]: Carl Schurz

Monday, 23 November 1863

Hd Qtrs. 1st Division

Made out 6 inspection reports of Ordinance and Camp and Garrisonal Equipage. The inspectors are getting very particular – All remained quiet until 1:00 when suddenly the Whole Valley seemed a Mass of Moving columns – The drums beat and the Bugles blow “to the color line” and in less than 1/3 hr. a line of battle was formed outside the Breastworks. They marched out, we thought, in grand array to Battle. Soon the sickening sound of Musketry greets our ears. Our men on the left charge a line of entrenchment and capture one entire Regiment of Alabama. Our artillery opened up out from Forts Negley and would but did not receive and answer until near night – when the Rebs opened some dozen batteries down Missionary Ridge. We captured 300 prisoners. Today was only a reconnaissance in force to develop the enemy Center. Old Thomas thought the Rebs were retreating – their old locomotive blew all last night.

Wrote a letter in the evening to D.W. Price.

We had a magnificent View today.

Tuesday, 24 November 1863

Rose early Quite Sleepy

Detailed for Guard but Lemon excuses me – acting Co. Clerk.

The army staid out in line of Battle all night.

Papers say Burnside invested in Knoxville and has had a lines of Battles. May God Protect his army and protect the Union Men of East of Tenn. Gen. Hooker commenced fighting early – He appears to be ascending Lookout Mountain. All the line is quiet by 11 a.m. Hooker has driven the Rebs high up on the Mountain slopes and the fight is in full view – all is suspense – The Rebels are fighting. Our flag is seen dashing around the Northern slope of Lookout – high up – The enemy is beaten. Hooker is Victorious. 2 Brigades of our Div. reinforce him to make his game safe. The day was cloudy and the fighting seemed to be above the clouds. It was grand. Twinkling sparks of fire told us that picket firing was kept up till Midnight. Thomas + Sherman got a foothold on the North end of Missionary Ridge. Our fires on Lookout look cheering – also Sherman on the left –

Victory Tomorrow

Wednesday, 25 November 1863

Chattanooga

At daylight the Stars and Stripes were discovered on Lookout Peak – The enemy having evacuated. That raised the Blockade of the river. Hooker descended the Mountain and struck for Roseville to out-flank the enemy. All the vast camps in Chattanooga Valley are gone – But the men are swarming on the Ridge – 8 ½ a.m.

Hark! Sherman is on the left, his cannon + Musketry are heard belching away. Thomas moves on the center but it is only to develop the enemy and decoy them from Sherman.

The 11th Alabama Howard's is sent to S – M. The battle rages. Sherman seems to be getting

around. On the Flank and near the Cannons on the Ridge seem to about face  A signal gun is fired from Fort Wood and the Heroes of Shiloh, Stones River, and Chickamauga advance – it seemed like a grand amphitheater – as our men near the base of the Ridge – the Rebs deliver a deadly volley out of their Rifle Pits, but our men press on and the Rebs turn and run up the Hill behind the 2nd line. The cannon vomit death in our faces but onward, with a long line of leveled steel, as unbending as the brow of wrath – the crest is swept - - 40 canon captured – 4000 Prisoners

Glorious Victory – Our Division was the first to carry the (brunlls?) They captured 8 pieces.
R.W. Jensen cmnd.

Thursday, 26 November 1863

Chattanooga Very cold day –

Bragg retreated in disorder and utter route. Prisoners are swarming in the South Western and the Atlantic Depot is full of them – a hard set. Some of them are barefooted and poorly clad. They shiver at the idea of going North to freeze – though most of them seem glad to get the chance to renounce their immoral ways – On seeing one Flag one of them said “I seen many of your flags go down”. – he thought they had captured them – near all. I told him we had a few still flying, over Vicksburg – Port Hudson, New Orleans and Chattanooga. I also said “you may scoff at that Flag but the day will come when you will honor it!”

Some of them said “Never, Never!” “You can never subdue the South”. Some of them said Corporal Bragg was still out there. They said this was the first time we ever whipped them.

Trophies –

46 cannon 6000 prisoners

Friday, 27 November 1863

Chattanooga

Bragg attempt to make a stand at Chickamauga + Tunnel Hill but is forced to retreat in disorder.

The victory is complete – prisoners arrive by hundreds.

We re-capture the old Battle Ground –

Our Dead Still Unberried Since Sept. 19th + 20

But now we can treat the fallen + insulted dead with honor. – their treatment will only serve as an everlasting stigma to Southern Chivalry Bragg tella woman in a house that the Yankees were too damned big fools to follow him or they could have captured half his army. Just then our men came around a hill and captured 16 pieces of artillery and many prisoners. Bragg's story was cut short and he skedaddled worse than he had for a long while afore our advance to Dalton GA.

Very Cold Weather

Longstreet Besieges Knoxville

Saturday, 28 November 1863

Chattanooga “Confederacy Gone Up”

Rained all night last night. Bragg still retreating – he as fell back over the old Battle Ground of Chickamauga

Hooker pushes him hard – he retreats to Dalton –

We are said to have captured 15,000 Prisoners and 70 Cannon = Hardee covers the retreat –

Looses 16 pieces of artillery by Mirage. 79th PA. took 5000 prisoners to Bridgeport.

Frankhauser + I bought a sword + shoulder straps for Davis. Sword cost \$20.00 Straps \$15.00 – the best in Chattanooga.

The Prisoners seem to think the Confederacy is gone up.

I bought a quire of paper for .40 cents – 25 envelopes for .30 cents also \$1.25 stamps Enough to do me till next pay day.

The 4th AC leave here to intercept Longstreet who is falling back from Knoxville perused by Burnside.

Recd. a letter from J.F.

Sunday, 29 November 1863

Chattanooga

Very Cold – couldn't sleep last night for cold. Kept up a smashing big fire. The ground frozen hard. A few snow flakes fly around through the Hazy air – Whooo barefooted Rebs –

No inspection this morning

Wrote and filled up 10 "Certificate of Union Defenders" pleased the boys – they offered to pay me but I refused –

Recd. a letter from Mother and Willie also a few chapters of the Bible- very good.

Our Div. form the pursuit of Bragg. Sherman and Hooker at Tunnel Hill

Recd. congratulation from Mother

Boys plague me about Niger commission

Comment [IMC100]: "The Union Defenders Certificate In Support & Defense Of The Government, The Union And The Constitution Of The United States Against The Great Rebellion." 1863 A Civil War certificate that includes various scenes (including an attack on Fort Sumter in bottom right) and an image of Columbia with an eagle. The certificate states, "This certifies that...." followed by four ruled, blank lines.

Monday, 30 November 1863

Chattanooga

Air cold and piercing – went down town + bought a sword belt. Made out 3 Repts. Semi + Inf. + Ordinance Rept. For Lemon. Wrote 3 letters – one to A.M.J. in answer to hers of Sept. 7th – I wonder how she will receive it. One to G.M. Patton and one to J.F. in ans. to 2 written Aug. 9th + Nov. 16th.

I aught to be ashamed of myself. Sent a picture to Mary J. of Major Wesley Kenner CSA, found on a camp by Sam Evens. Had fried crackers as usual, for breakfast, Dinner + Supper and Roast Sirloin Dibert knows what is good Beef – so does Makin. Orders to Move tomorrow.

Tuesday, 1 December 1863

Chattanooga

Order to move countermanded

2 Regts. of our Division are to occupy Lookout Mountain – 2 to Roseville and 2 to guard

"Stevens Gap" GA.

So we will stay here a few days – News that nearly 30,000 troops have been sent to intercept Longstreet's retreat if possible and annihilate or Capture his Command – News that Meade has crossed the Rapidan and is moving on Richmond.

I am very much afraid Lee is assuming the "Defensive Offensive War Policy" of Fredrick the Great and will draw Meade after him, who by popular clamor will be almost forced to follow him and be eventually driven back –

I hope not – though

Wednesday, 2 December 1863

Chattanooga

Saw William Sheaver – he looks very poorly – poor fellow "the wages of sin is death" The disease that he contracted at the - - House in Indianapolis will cause his death yet.

He was once a very stout man.

Comment [IMC101]: William Shearer , Company C - Private

Got may front tooth plugged for \$3.00
The one D. Jones plugged for \$1.00

Recd. letter from P.M. Nashville – informing me that he detains a letter for me for non payment of Postage + for me to send .06 cents.

Thursday, 3 December 1863
Chattanooga Tenn.

Read a tale of the Mad Hunter (?) – a splendid novel.

Lt. Davis thanked the Co. for the “beautiful present” at retreat and made a very appropriate speech. The order was read promoting Tarbell + Craver Sergts. And Anderson + Wendel Coprls.

I was downtown drawing clothing. It is a Sergt’s place to do it.

I need a cathartic

Comment [IMC102]: Robert Anderson, Co. “C” - Corporal

Comment [IMC103]: John Wendt, Company “C” - Corporal

Friday, 4 December 1863
Chattanooga Tenn.

HdQtrrs Gen. Johnson’s Div.
General Palmer’s 14th AC

Cold fine morning – Issued clothing that we drew yesterday – Lemon + I = vig 33 pants, 20 Blankets, 20 prs. Socks, 24 shoes No Caps – so the boys go downtown and buy officer’s caps – for \$4.50. They look well – Sheaver gone to Murfreesboro. Craver mad because he didn’t get Cavalry Pants. I got a pair of Reinforced Cavalry Pants. Also Tarbell + Lemon.

Emigh acts mean.

Roast Sirloin for Dinner –

Wrote a letter to Mary Jane.

Sent the letter I wrote Nov. 16th with \$5.00 to Tom Jones –

Col. Cross burries our dead who lay on the old Battle Ground since Sept. 20th, ’63.

Comment [IMC104]: Charles B. Craver, Company “C” - Sergeant

Comment [IMC105]: George A. Emigh, Company “C” - Private

Saturday, 5 December 1863
Chattanooga Tennessee

Drew 45 forage caps and issued them.

Made out Shaffer’s, Sheaver’s + Walker’s Descriptive Rolls.

Walker sick – sent to the Hospital In No.2 Chattanooga.

He has a cancer in the side, a running sore. Made out notification of all the absent of our Co. for to send them up to the Company – or if discharged or transferred to the invalid Corps, to notify us if the fact.

Lemon and I agree to bunk in the same tent. So I put up a new bunk in the evening in the White tent.

Lt. Edwards wrote to the Capt. about my commission in a Nigger Regt.

I think he should wait until I ask him for favors. I am too stubborn for my own good I know = but it is hard to accept a favor off an enemy. The Lt. treats me kindly.

Comment [IMC106]: William P. Walker, Company “C” + “A” -

Sunday, 6 December 1863

Chattanooga Tenn.

Inspected by Lt. Davis – Comp’y look splendid in caps – Very creditable – Gen. R.W. Iolus thinks a great deal of us. Him and Lt. Edwards are old “Chums”. Old Cole is detailed as private waiter for the General. He is a great hand for old Soldiers. He told the Lt. that the Volunteers got too familiar, said that it was impossible to learn them their proper bearings toward an officer. Old Cole has served 13 years in the Regular Army.

Rice soup for dinner with beef

No books – no rations – The boats ran them up to Burnside.

Disastrous News fro Meade.

Bought “Cecilia Howard” by T.S.Arthur

I am very fond of his works.

They are very interesting and Good.

Comment [IMC107]: John W. Cole, company “C” -

Metzler – deserter from our CO. is returned – arrested.

Comment [IMC108]: Jacob W. Metzler, company “C” - private

{**T.S. Arthur (1809-1885)**, American temperance crusader, editor and author of fiction and non-fiction works such as *Ten Nights in a Bar-Room* (1854).}

Monday, 7 December 1863

Wrote a long letter to Mother

Tuesday, 8 December 1863

Chattanooga Tenn. –

Terrible Barbarism mark the Bloody field of Chickamauga. Our dead were left unberried since Sept. 19th + 20 and the Goths and Vandals amused themselves by cutting our men’s heads off and laying them on stumps + on poles. - - - Oh!

Read “Kent the Ranger”. No letters – what on earth is the matter? Got the papers

Nothing to eat since supper the 7th.

Gen. Cruft sais he witnessed the above.

Lemon sais it’s a lie. But I am shocked at the very idea of their Cold Blooded Barbarism – and striping our dead stark naked - -

In deed it is horrible.

Oh for being (can’t read)?

Need a cathartic.

Wednesday, 9 December 1863

Read “The Iron Rule” by T.S. Arthur – it possesses much interest and conveys lessons of high moral and social benefit. Much preferable to the flimsy and sensual Literature that so (overs inet?) the Market now. I formed a resolution, if ever I get married, his works shall be in my house as household works. Recd. a letter from L.J.J. and one from cousin Lizzie. Very kind + sympathizing – also from Cos. John. He said Pery’s and those in the District thought I should come + teach there again and he said I was much thought of. I can hardly believe it for my talents were dull and my way stubborn and not ingratiating.

Thursday, 10 December 1863
Chattanooga HdQrtrs 1st Div. 14th AC

Lt. wrote me a letter of Recommendation to the Board of Examiners of Applicants for Position of Colored Regiments. He sent it to the Capt. at Rousseau's HdQrtrs.

Dist. of Nashville –

Lt. Davis seems Sanguine of my success –

Sergt. Freeland of the 19th obtained a commission last week in a Colored Reg.

Walker returns from Hospital –

Comment [IMC109]: Either Daniel Freelan, company – OR Joseph H. Freeland, Company “A”

Friday, 11 December 1863

Read “Trial + Triumph” by T.S. Arthur

Wrote a letter to L. Hughes

Also to Coz. John

Co. Cooks changed – Debert a + Oliver are the appointed – no mail

Beans for the 1st time in many months

Need a Cathartic

Comment [IMC110]: Joseph Oliver, company “D” + “C” - private

Lt. and I have some great talks about old times. He sais he thinks I exonerate him for old suspicions.

Saturday, 12 December 1863

Chattanooga Tenn.

Received a letter from Mary Jane – dated Nov. 20 also one from Will Dec.5. Oh! If I could only go home to see my dear relatives – How hard Mary Jane takes it after Brother John – Willie sias I must be Sharp or S.J.J. will cut me out.

A little mistaking – hard to cut out. Heavy rain

Siege guns Mounted in our Fort.

Geo. Williams still follows Molly.

Lt. Edwards sends for 3 daily papers for the Co. with Co. funds. Viz New York Tribune, P. Chronicle + C. Cinch. (?) No guard duty for me – What fine times.

Sunday, 13 December 1863

HdQrtrs 1st Div. 14th AC

Drizzle rain

Edwards inspects the Co. He sais they are not as well cleaned as usual, sais they will not keep themselves clean unless they are constantly (“Bulrged”?)

Read papers NY Herald – Harpers – Ill. “Budget of Fun”, Cin. Cncl., Nashville Daily Press - + read Abraham Lincoln's Message – Good. I like Meade's policy – hope he will not be removed.

Heavy rain today. Steam boat runs up and down with prisoners. Roast Sirloin for Supper. It is very tender and sweet. Read religious papers and Testament. Wrote to L.J. Jones –

Comment [IMC111]:

Monday, 14 December 1863

Fort Rosecrans Chattanooga

Provost Guards Quarters 1st Div. 14th AC

Charged clothing on Books – Laid around. Roast Beef and Bean Soup for dinner – I feel

contented – warm tent and plenty to eat. Corpl. Ralph gets a furlough to go home. I have a notion to talk over the proposition of going home. I go into ecstacies – Oh If I could only go home for Christmas Dinner once.

Cold + rainy weather

Comment [IMC112]: N.H. Ralph, company “H” - private

Changed since yesterday
Bought a second hand overcoat for \$4 ½ - next payday –

Tuesday, 15 December 1863
Chattanooga Tenn.
Wrote all day –

Made out clothing notifications of the clothing issued to Detached men of 16th + 18th - - Read the papers –
Lemon and I have a bitter quarrel about “Nigars” and the Irish. We discuss the President’s Message. Lemon is bitter on Meade a great friend of McClelland – Newspapers reduced to 5 cents – Davis receives and Alleghanian with notice of his Promotion.

Wednesday, 16 December 1863
Chattanooga Tenn.
Washed my Overcoat.

The details to work on the Fort report here at Daylight – The fortifications are ponderous + nearly finished. A Maj. Gen. came up to see Gen. Johnson – with only one orderly along – nobody knew who he was until he had left us. I looked at him as he went up and again as he rode down but he seemed the same plain unpretentious officer – I saw he had Maj. Gen. Buttons + Maj. Gen. Shoulder Straps and I could hardly believe my eyes when I was told – in fun I said Gen. **US Grant** – He seemed to desire no popularity among the troops and differs widely from the pomposity of Rousseau, McCook + Rosecrans. His unpretentiousness strikes all with Force. He has a keen eye but no one would think him, by sight, to be the Greatest General of the Union Army.

Lemon is dark + reserved.
I guess he will come to.

Thursday, 17 December 1863
Chattanooga
Cold Windy day

Stay in our tents – 40 recruits from depot – Fort Wayne. The recruits of 8 recruiting officers for 6 months – Debert and Lemon bet a can of oysters that Christmas does not come on Sunday. Debert negative – coffee, crackers, and Sow belly – Rare but not so rich – Lemon goes to the Lt. for something in a hurry. When he asks him “Srgt. Do you thing this is a Telegraph office?”
Lemon is saucy + stern. We did not speak to one another today. In the night an awful thunder storm came. I was fast asleep but was awfully frightened by a loud sharp peel of thunder. I shook for ½ hour after. Very seldom I get frightened in my sleep.

Friday, 18 December 1863
Chattanooga Tenn.

Very cold weather – Windy
New overcoats and issue them. Made out Requisitions etc. etc. The troops return from Knoxville – I went down to inquire for the old 3 months boys. I have a great desire to see them – all the information I got was that they were back – Hooker goes to the Old Camps. Davis’ Div.

is ordered to Bridgeport. They have just returned from there. They look very much fatigued. Only a few have overcoats. Saw one poor fellow barefoot with only legs of stockings. The Pontoons broke so the troops had to wait it's repair until 10:00. Great suffering now – Lucky as in our comfortable quarters. It is harsh to see others under hardship. Have ? to? do? It? - - ?
Sherman's troops have had it awful hard marching from Memphis to Knoxville.
Lemon gets over his spells.
No Mail.

Saturday, 19 December 1863

Recd. a letter from Mary Jane – paid .06 cents postage on it – before I got it from the PM Hood – the Former PM and (?) reinstated in his Post Office – Luck for him –
9th Michigan all reenlist
The RR will be done in 30 days – Why I thought it was done now except a little.
River navigation is quite good

Sunday, 20 December 1863

Chattanooga Tenn.
Cold Clear Frosty Morning
Inspection at 9 a.m. Wrote a letter to Mary Jane on foolscap.
Corn Pudding for Dinner and Roast Tenderloin –
Wrote certificates for (Horvall?) and Williams
Terrible collision on the Nashville and Chattanooga RR near Murfreesboro
Draw soap – The first since 15 Oct.
General Grant moves his HdQtrts to Louisville. The 14th AC is to Garrison.
We can do it.
Our Fort is monstrous strong.
Still working on it

Monday, 21 December 1863

Chattanooga Tenn. All quiet in Chattanooga
Dr. Reno returns, he is a very smart and humorous man – stays a long time to converse with us and relate his trip to Bridgeport + return. He is hard on the malingerers. Sais he will, with pleasure, sign Edwards certificate of disability.
Wrote to William Burllian
Corn Pone Roast Beef
Made out a Furlough for Dave Edwards
Srgt Maj. of the 19th wants to get me in his place when he goes home on furlough –
Whew! Nice Idea, I ain't flying around loose.
Beautiful Day – saw Gen. Palmer
Rumors of Proposals of Peace
Lemon sulky – won't speak to me
Had a fuss with him

Comment [IMC113]: David Edwards, company "C" - private

Tuesday, 22 December 1863

Chattanooga Tenn.
Cold Cloudy
Men still work on the Fort. The ditch is 12 feet in Di. + 8 feet deep. The breastwork is 12 feet wide and 5 feet high. There are 6 siege guns in the Fort not yet mounted.
Bolton got an overcoat by mail – 2 pair socks + pair gloves – it only cost (5 ?)
34 Prisoner in the Gd. House

Dr. Reno is hard on malingerers
Many of them who Play off
But they can't come it over him
He cut a man's pallet off – a little shorter

Wednesday, 23 December 1863

Chattanooga Tenn.

Fine Mild day – Large mail in the morning. Recd. a letter from Mother, Mary Jane and F.J. + a paper and a copy of Miss Northrop's letter to Uncle Daniel. Mary Jane thinks a great deal of what others think of us. Makes great ado about Brother John's and my friends. Ezekiel is going to move west in the Spring.

Recd. Alleghanian

Read "The Married Sisters" or "Pride and Prudence" by T.S. Arthur

A. Jones Gomer is going to Pinchio my (Clisteo)?

Deserters say that the Rebs will never fight again. They say all Bragg's army will lay down their arms when they hear of Lincoln's Proclamation of Pardon.

Thursday, 24 December 1863

Chattanooga Tenn.

Cold, Mild Morning. Deserters come in and report great may Tenn. + Alabama troops and they say the Generals dare not say anything – They all seem to regret the sad step they took.

Longstreet reported killed and Bragg committed suicide.

Wrote a letter to F.J. In the afternoon washed my clothes + dried them by the fire – bathed and put them on - -

Lemon (Jo)? His washer woman looses some of his \$6.00 shirts and pays him \$4.00

We got 196 loaves of soft bread for Christmas and 15 lbs. of Beans.

Great firing after night all over the army. Lemon and Edwards cuss the Volunteers.

Let the boys enjoy themselves – from home – make up for short Rations

Lemon gets over his spell –

Lt. Davis and I have a great discussion about Arithmetic.

Friday, 25 December 1863

CHRISTMAS



Christmas only comes once a year

A dry old Christmas for us today – "Nothing to wet our whistles." Heavy Skirmishing before daylight, tells us Christmas is coming.

May the prayers of the good ascend to Heaven for the enjoyment of Next Christmas within the Home side + peace + prosperity reign throughout the land.

Christmas Dinner after lavish expenditures, by Dibert, we sat down to soft bread (the first for months) chicken (a quadruped unknown) butter (have a faint recollections of seeing the article once before) Pickles (these were splendid new skedgale of our own kitchen) + Bean soup. "Sow Belly" and "Hard Tack" were shoved. The officers all kept straight today. They took cold water to the Song – "It Cooleth the Brow – It Cooleth the Brain".

They couldn't get their Requisitions filled.

Recd. 2 letters – one from D.D.P. and one from A.M.J. The last wants my photograph for her Album. (I am no monkey for exhibition).

D.D. wrote very kind – encouraging

Saturday, 26 December 1863

Raining and Cold.

Made fire and got breakfast. Wrote letter to D.D.P. – bought 5 Bulletins and sent them to Mary Jane J. – A.M.S. – D.D.P. – F.J. – L.M.H. –

A nice little paper. Dr. Reno stops after examining our sick and we converse freely on old times, school keeping, he is a witty eccentric. He loves to converse – told us the history of his life.

Reminisces of youth.

Last night Anderson dawns a Lieutenant's uniform and demands restitution of a keg of stolen Apple Butter, whereupon the thieves became dumbfounded + draw the apple butter from under their bed – so we got the Apple Butter – it was done up brown – Co. C is noted for Sharpers – Have lots of papers to read –

Sunday, 27 December 1863

Chattanooga – Raining – No inspection –

Read the papers – no meeting today. Wish I was at home to go to the old Brick Church. Sent a letter to Harnden for a diary for 1864 last Saturday – and \$1.00

Davis shows me a letter he wrote home – He copied ½ of it from a paper and wants to pass for a good writer – He mistakes when he shows it to me – but I praised it and I told him it was fit to print.

No Mail

Terrible Thunder Storm and Wind

Think about the -----

Monday, 28 December 1863

Chattanooga Tenn. –

Weather disagreeable and damp

Went to town and got a Army + Navy Journal Dec. 19th. Came home and read it. It is very ably con. . . (faded by water)

Read Halleck's Annual Report

I think it is fair – Lemon thinks different.

Wrote a letter to A.J.

Bought a gold pen from **Cobaugh** for \$3.00

Comment [IMC114]: Phythian C. Cobaugh, Company "C" - Private

Tuesday, 29 December 1863

Chattanooga Tenn.

Weather fine + warm – I walk around the Camp

Bought papers and read them. Kink whips Heenan. I didn't loose any money on the brute - - good for him. He might be fighting for his country. Had an argument with Davis. He argues that the Rebels were bound to succumb from Starvation. I argue by president from that - - that we have the more to fear from their desperate valor + despair - - for instance - look at the English in the Crimean where exposure, hardship + horrible neglect only developed that unflinching bravery that saved them from being driven into the sea by the Russians.

Wednesday, 30 December 1863

Chattanooga Tenn. –

Recd. letter from Mother. Kind and affectionate –

Oh that I could earnestly seek the friends that she enjoys – the God that supports her in all her trials and afflictions.

Made out semi – Monthly Ordnance Report and Friday Monthly.
Read a tale of Indian life named “Maleaska” – good one of Beadle’s Dime Novels.
Got it in town for .25 cents
Great debate about Grant for President
Don’t think Old Abe and him will run against each other –
Old Grant is like “Cincinnatus” of Rome
He will accept no favors or office only Command of the Army

Thursday, 31 December 1863

Today is Cold – Windy + raining
Anniversary of “Stone River” This day – one year ago the Union and Rebel Armies met in Battle for the Possession of Tenn. –
The Union Ranks were confused + once almost routed, but we stood and held the accursed foe at Bay and won the day.
A year is passed since then and here we are immovably fortified on the Mts. Of Chattanooga and not contemplating defeat on the Bloody field of Stone River. Our National affairs have steadily gained ground and Credit.
For my own self, I can have the Proud Sanction of Conscience that no Soldier has performed his duty more Patriotically – I have been lowered in rank but not in Reality.

I have lost a Kind and dear brother
My health has been good on the average – for the last 6 months – I have not been sick a day.

So ends 1863-

There is no diary for 1864 (the most exciting year of the war)

The Diary for 1865 has the following:

Reuben D. Jones U.S.C.G.
Lieut. 100th
Lagrange Alabama
1st January, 1865



2nd Lieutenant Reuben D. Jones

The following pages are from 1865

(Signed: Margaret E. Massey)

Sunday, 1 January 1865

Reveille at 5 – Cross creek and march 6 miles. Camp at Lagrange Alabama.

Abandoned the pursuit of Hood and Rhody.

I was detailed to go out foraging. Got ham, chicken, geese + apples. Great Pillaging at Col. Vincent's plantation. Col. Palmer's 15th Pennsylvania Cavalry captures Hood's pontoons and burns them + 300 wagons.

Comment [IMC115]: Roddey

Monday, 2 January 1865

Roused at 2 a.m. from our soft mattresses. Took up line of march for Cortland.

The men are worn out. The officers are in the last stages of demoralization – camp at Jonesboro + drew 3 day's rations. We have to use our utmost efforts to get the men up. They can't stand hardships equal to white troops. Troops lack nervous development.

Tuesday, 3 January 1865

March 9 miles and camped within 5 miles of Cortland Alabama. Capt. Alfred Stevens Co. "C" Comdg. our Reg. Col. Hottenstein the 13th Ichome the 12th Col. Thompson on the Brigade. Ponce LanSam has a Brigade of white troops. He is an officer from the German Army.

Comment [IMC116]: 13th U.S. Colored Infantry Regiment - Colonel J. A. Hottenstein
100th U.S. Colored Infantry Regiment - Major Collin Ford:
From the Order of Battle, Battle of Nashville, December 1864

Wednesday, 4 January 1865

Camp at Jonesboro Al. on the RR.

Took Co. "D"'s – 30 men of Co. "I" down to repair a Bridge at the Creek. Struck Burl Davis with saber for disobedience. Had some clothes washed – no soap though. Hired Bob for \$14.00 per mo. He was carried down here from Tenn. by Forrest's men and escaped. I hired him to go back with me to Tennessee.

Comment [IMC117]: 2nd Colored Brigade - Colonel Charles R. Thompson

Thursday, 5 January 1865

Reveille at 4, to march at 5 – Drew one day's rations. Took up march at 9 a.m.

Very bad roads. Many of the men shoeless and sick. Camp within 3 miles of Decatur, having marched 19 miles. Capt. Mason is sick. I volunteered to take his Co. out – Poor discipline – awful.

Friday, 6 January 1865

Came off Picket – (at General ?). Took up march with the column – raining –

Roads terrible muddy and slick.

Men are exhausted – fall down and are smeared with mud – Decatur is impregnable fortified.

Cross the Tenn. River on Pontoon Bridges. Camped on flat – terrible rain and mud – Lt.

Williams and I put up a tent – Our valises come

Comment [IMC118]: Decatur, GA.

Comment [IMC119]: suitcase

Saturday, 7 January 1865

Waiting for train – all day – Went to the cars but could not get on – the 12th got on + went ahead

Broke my sword by striking a man's musket. Threw it into the pond. Resolve never to strike another Union Soldier with my Sword –

Peter Lee gave me a Calvary Sword –

- at Lagrange – Co. "D" and Capt. Mason on Picket

Sunday, 8 January 1865

Train came down at 8 a.m. + we embarked for Nashville – passed through Huntsville – The 4th AC is there – A.J. Smith has gone to Memphis and the 23rd AC to Dalton, GA. The Infantry of Thomas didn't pursue further than Palaski. So our part was quite dangerous. Lyon crosses the R.R. at Scottsboro – we disembark – I am afraid we will have to chase him. He is just from Kentucky.

Monday, 9 January 1865

Pursuit of Lyon - - -

We are ordered to pursue Lyon –

Back woods, Barefooted, Hungry and Demoralized – we start on another campaign. Marched South 16 miles – it rains all afternoon, and night.

Got supper at a house with Capt. Leirds(?) + Co. “I” goes on Picket – put up my tent - -

Under great difficulties – and stay in camp.

Tuesday, 10 January 1865

Pursuit of the Rebel General Lyon

Reveille before day – the 100th in advance – no officers present but Rockwell + I – awful

I am deployed for advance Guard = The men are most starved – got some meal

Men pillage awfully – Reach the River

Lyon's forces all scattered. The Gen.'s Boats shell us. Lyon has escaped us. Capture a few horses etc. Camp at Husker's Landing.

Wednesday, 11 January 1865

Pursuit of Lyon

He has escaped – The Campaign was a fizzle - - we are starving - - never so hungry since Adam was a year old. Press some corn meal. Crossed a Mountain and Camped in a Valley – Marched 12 miles

Thursday, 12 January 1865

Pursuit of Lyon

Marched to Woodville on the R.R.

6 miles + on the RR to Larkinsville – 12 miles – very tiring + no rations. I am near dead – Never saw such demoralization – poor officers – poor troops – try and let on I am as good as new. I have command of 2 Co.s

Friday, 13 January 1865

Larkinsville Alabama - -

Wait for transportation to Nashville

O Horrors How long must we wait? –

I am for once demoralized

A friend is better than a foe: Despise not the malice of the weakest. Remember that venom supplies the want of strength and that the Lion may perish by the puncture of an asp.

Took the Cars at night for Stevenson

Saturday, 14 January 1865

Wait all day in sublime resignation for the cars and they came – the way is (writter?) past over the Cumberland Mnts. –

This makes the 9th time I have crossed them, during the war – detained at Wortrace and got to Murfreesboro by dark + lay over

Sunday, 15 January 1865

On the Cars.

Left Murfreesboro at 8. Past the Battlefield of “Stones River”.

Saw the Tomb of the Regulars. The dark Cedars are all cut down. Reach Nashville at Noon.

Hearty and enthusiastic welcome. March out beyond the (Ruins) house – I am lousy, dirt, and sick.

Monday, 16 January 1865

Went for my valise – bathed – shaved, etc.

The highest pleasure which nature has indulged to sensitive perception is that of rest after fatigue. Labor heightens (ease?) (into delight?). The pay of a Patriot is “That which is the highest happiness of a man viz To contemplate himself with satisfaction and to receive the graduations of his own conscience – always true to the old flag + Principal”

Tuesday, 17 January 1865

March from camp at Ruins house to camp East of Fort Gillem – where the rest of our Brigade is – no fire – wood. Weather cold and no tents – horrible times – men are worn out – have to lay on the frozen ground. I sleep with Essex.

The officers go to the City and leave their men. I stay in camp and try to help them live.

Comment [IMC120]: After its capture in 1862, Nashville was developed by Union forces into the most fortified city in North America, second only to Washington, D.C. A series of forts ringed the city, the largest and southernmost being Fort Negley, named for U.S. Gen. James Scott Negley, provost marshal and commander of Federal forces in Nashville. The others were Fort Casino, Fort Morton, and Fort Gillem.

Wednesday, 18 January 1865

Cold Frosty day. We suffer much from cold. We are treated worse than dogs – no wood or boards to keep us dry or warm. Make requisition for clothing. Soldiering is sometimes surely hard.

Thursday, 19 January 1865

Camp at Fort Gillem – Nashville

Draw clothing + issue to “D” Co. – not well – Caught Cold in my head after the warm bath + hair trimming = 12th US CI depart for the NHNW RR

In the evening went to the (atvd?) with Lt. Lisks – He tried to get me on a spree with him. I refused to drink.

Returned to camp at 1 a.m. of the 20th

Sent 3 men to the hospital.

Comment [IMC121]: Believed to be: **Liscon, Francis**, company “D” – 1st Lieutenant

Friday, 20 January 1865

Fort Gillem, Nashville Tenn.

Muddy Camp. Drew more clothing and issued it. My eyes are all swelled up but not sore. Lt.

Lisks in the city on a spree.

Lt. Col. Stone was in camp – Lt. Benshoff Co. “B” returned from Furlough.

Comment [IMC122]: **Stone, Henry**, company F & S – Lieutenant Colonel

Comment [IMC123]: John Benshoff, Company “C” and “I” – 1st Lieutenant

Saturday, 21 January 1865

Same Camp

Dr. excuses me from duty – issue more clothing = move the Regt. into Companies. Had a tent pitched for myself. Draw new Recruits. Damp day, poor Camp – no wood. Lt. Lisk returns to camp. Demonstration against the Dr. – Lt. Col. Stone assumes command of the 100th USCI

Sunday, 22 January 1865

Camp Fort Gillem, Nashville Tenn.

Inspected Co. “D” at 8 a.m. and made out requisition for ordinance – waiting –

Got relieved of Command of Co. “D” by hard coaxing. Lt. Lisks takes command. He is now regretting the loss of \$25.00.

Barrowed Money on the spree. Had Turkey for dinner.

Monday, 23 January 1865

Camp at Fort Gillem, Nashville

10 a.m. – Cold and freezing – Snowed last night. McCarty on a spree – Lisk nor I attend Roll Call. Stayed at Aunt Fanny’s all afternoon.

Tuesday, 24 January 1865

Camp at Fort Gillem – Rose late – feel better today. Heard that Lt. Lisk got on another all fired spree - - put in jail + beat. Reg. – new tents

Col. Stone comes to Camp

Wednesday, 25 January 1865 through Sunday, 29 January 1865

All Blank pages

Monday, 30 January 1865

Marched from 4 miles to the (I?) + up to it – crossed on wagons and marched to White Bluffs Co. 32 and go into Camp.

Will stay here till rations come from Nashville.

Tuesday, 31 January 1865

White Bluffs, Tenn. – Sec. 32

In Camp – the Teams go to Nashville for Provisions. I am ordered to report to “I” Co. for duty.

Lt. Essex goes to N. Gardner to 42 and Benshoof –

Many circulars – Monthly inspection fun

Comment [IMC124]: White Bluffs, Dickson County, TEnn.

Wednesday, 1 February 1865

White Bluffs Sec. 32

Co. + Batt. Drill

Thursday, 2 February 1865

Received letter form Mary Jane. She seemed quite low spirited.

Friday, 3 February 1865

Camp at White Bluffs –

Wrote a letter to Coz. Dick Hughes + William B.

Saturday, 4 February 1865

Sect. 32

Great Commotion about Peace.

I am of the opinion that no Peace can be obtained with dignity except by force of arms and not inside of a year. Next winter I expect Peace, unless Providence turns against us.

Sunday, 5 February 1865

Rockwell + I took a walk – I wrote a letter.

Monday, 6 February 1865

White Bluffs

Commenced to mess with Lient. Essex.

Wrote a letter to Mary Jane. Gave her a roster of Commanding Officers in the 100th.

Rockwell plays a trick. **Adj.** Makes blunder.

Comment [IMC125]: Adjunct

Tuesday, 7 February 1865

White Bluffs, Tenn.

Drilled Co. "I" 4 hours. They learn well.

Wrote to William – Recd. letter from Mary Jane – better spirits – Lecture on Philosophy

Wednesday, 8 February 1865

White Bluffs, Tenn.

Teams arrive from North with 18 day's rations. I.M. neglects to purchase those things for me.

Mail – got a letter from William with \$10.00. Uncle Ezekiel promises to get him in the lumber business – He is going to school, to town now,

Thursday, 9 February 1865

Reveille at 5 – General at 8 1/2 o'clock and went into Camp at **Smeedsville** Sec. 42 – a distance of 10 miles – at 5 p.m. found Co.s A, K, + B here. The black homes are burnt. Lt. Essex very passionate (+ crabit?).

Comment [IMC126]: Dickson County, Tenn

I marked out Camp – Essex changes it – wrong – and has to do as I marked.

Friday, 10 February 1865

Smeedsville, Tenn.

There is a vast (a ___rent?) of wood cutting going on between here + Nashville. The bushwhackers have turned to cutting wood for M.S. – Next Summer they will know it. Move Camp and arrange it to regulation. Rest for once. Lt. Williams returns from Furlough.

Saturday, 11 February 1865

Camp at Smeedsville, Tenn.

The Scout Stevens comes up – He reports the general opinion to be that the Colored Troops did the best and hardest fighting in the Battle before Nashville – Mr. Taylor Detton. Country people come in –

Wrote a letter to Janie F.

Country girls invade **Fort Jones** –

Comment [IMC127]: While there was a Fort Jones outside of Chattanooga, we suspect Reuben may be referring to his camp as "Fort Jones" in this case.

Sunday, 12 February 1865

Smeedsville, Tenn.

--- Lt. Essex officer of the day ---

----- Have Tom + (Jong?) -----

Preaching – took Co. “I” to it.

Text – if the righteous can be saved

Poor sermon + poor preacher

Monday, 13 February 1865

Smeedsville, Tenn.

No drill – Fine day – Many people come in from the country wit chicken – eggs - + butter and pies + cakes.

We buy a lot and trade coffee for it –

Live high. Read Army + Navy Gazette

Wrote a letter to William

Tuesday, 14 February 1865

No Entry

Wednesday, 15 February 1865

N + N.W. RR

Sec. 42

Raining – Stay in tent – Wrote to Mother + Ann. Recd. letter from Coz. Willie Hughes – Kind.

Willie with \$10.00 and dearest Jennie.

Comment [IMC128]: Nashville + North Western RR

Thursday, 16 February 1865

Lt. Lesk out pressing Horses

Friday, 17 February 1865

No Entry.

Saturday, 18 February 1865

Camp at Fort Gillem, Nashville

Poor Camp – no wood

Saw Col. Mussey - - - he reviews the Regulars

Fine day

Comment [IMC129]: Appointed Captain, 19th US Infantry 1861 – one of the first who called for the enlistment of black troops. He was made Colonel of the 100th US Colored Infantry in June of 1864



Colonel R.D. Mussey, 100th USCI

Sunday, 19 February 1865

Went to the Theater with Lt. Liko – got on a bender – returned at 1:00 a.m.

Comment [IMC130]: Entry was crossed out in the original diary text

Camped Fort Gillem, Nashville

Draw Clothing for Co. “D” + issue it.

Am not well – eyes swelled – headache

The 12th USCI leave for the North on RR – was introduced to Col. Stone of our Regt.

Monday, 20 February 1865 through Sunday, 26 February 1865

No Entry.

Monday, 27 February 1865

Put up a Mess house

Tuesday, 28 February 1865

I am Officer of the Day - -

Regular Bi-Monthly Inspection

Commences at 9 a.m. and ends at 2 p.m.

Rearrange our tent

Wednesday, 1 March 1865

Camp at Sec. 42

Lt. Essex of Co. “I” appointed Acting Adjutant of the Regt.

Delenback is temporarily assigned to Co. “C”. I am left in command of Co. “I” – ordered to

Sec./ 36 – Have a talk with the Col.

Comment [IMC131]: Dillenbach, Frank Cook, company F&S - First Lieutenant/Adjutant

Thursday, 2 March 1865 through Tuesday, 25 April 1865

Pages missing – Torn out of diary

Wednesday, 26 April 1865 through Sunday, 30 April 1865

All pages blank

Monday, 1 May 1865

Sec. 36 N+NW Rail Road

- - - Done nothing – a cool day –

The Capt. meditates how to extricate himself out of the chaos if his Ordinance Reports =

Went over to visit Capt. Chase at White Bluffs –

Got Mail – letter from M. Jane –

- - - Booth – the assassin is Killed and Johnson has surrendered

Took us 10 months to make 12 miles

Tuesday, 2 May 1865

Work on Muster Rolls – Feel very indifferent – awful cold

Wednesday, 3 May 1865

Sec. 36

Work on Muster Rolls

Have 3 made out

Thursday, 4 May 1865

Nashville, Tenn.

Recd. orders to report on Nash (?) to Col. Roper as witness. Walked to White Bluffs and took 2 o'clock train.

Stop at City Hotel. Benshoof to pay my bill as I am strapped. My shoes skin my feet. We go to the Old Theater – very poor play – miserable – have ice-cream and cigars and ale etc. Go to bed at 1 a.m.

Friday, 5 May 1865

Nashville

Report at Col. Roper's C.M. Roroos? at 8. Capt. Wright clears Ward from charge of stealing a mule. I am the only testimony on the rest of the charges yet I can send him where he deserves - - must report there at 9 tomorrow - - Benshoof and I went to New Theater and saw "Uncle Tom's Cabin" played – a very good piece but poorly played – Had Ice Cream etc. –

Comment [IMC132]: Wright, Lot, company "D" - Captain

Comment [IMC133]: Possibly Ward, George, company "I" - Private

Saturday, 6 May 1865

Reported at 9a.m. Room GCM Maj. Ford had cleared Ward so that the case is dropped.

How corrupt mankind are.

The Major last Winter was the severest on Ward – of all – Now he seems to be bribed and perjuring himself in Ward's favor. Got loan of \$50.00 from Benshoof. Bought a lot of things – Paid my bill at the hotel – Only \$11.00. Benshoof spends \$270.00 on clothes etc. – He buys a brace of Pistols – Gold + Silver Mounted for \$100.00.

- - To buy a commission from Mussey.

Comment [IMC134]: Ford, Collin, company "F" - Major

Sunday, 7 May 1865

Sec. 36

Rose early – Lient. Benshoof and I got a "Buss?" + drove over to Edgefield to see Guard Mount at 13th USC Infantry. They look very clean. The drum Major has a high bear Skin Hat. He wants to get in our Regt. Took the 11 o'clock train for – inf. Sec. 36 Got the engineer to let me off at the station.

My feet are very sore. Got a letter from Lucy and lots of papers - and my dinner coat – M.J. sent it.

Monday, 8 May 1865

Page Missing

Tuesday, 9 May 1865

Blank Page

Wednesday, 10 May 1865

Sec. 36

Worked at Camp and Garrison – Equipage and clothing – ascertaining the amt. to be charged on Muster Rolls. The papers are in a very backward state. Corpl. Wood, Allen, Round + H. Taylor transferred to invalid Corps. I have very poor appetite, and bilious + bad cold.

Comment [IMC135]: Wood, Lawson, company "I" - Corporal

Comment [IMC136]: Allen, Thornton, company "I" - Private

Comment [IMC137]: Rounds, Allen, company "I" - Private

Comment [IMC138]: Taylor, Henry, Company "I" - Private

Comment [IMC139]: Sick to one's stomach.

Thursday, 11 May 1865

Sec. 36

Recd. letter from Cousin Lizzy

Jefferson Davis nearly corralled down in GA. The Confederacy = played out entirely.
The guerillas Coming in by hundreds.
Reese. 2 Corps of Col. Troops to be kept in the service.

Friday, 12 May 1865
Sec. 36

Not well – but work on Muster Rolls. Took some Salts – twice. Wrote to Capt. Wright.
Capt. Straight's legs are quite weak - + inflamed – I fear I may catch the disease from him.

Comment [IMC140]: Rochelle Salts (It is used in medicine as a mild purgative, often in the form of Seidlitz powders), or Epsom salts

Saturday, 13 May 1865
Sec. 36 N+NWRR

Comment [IMC141]: Straight, David E., company "I" - Captain

Finished the Muster and Pay Rolls and sent them to HdQtrrs. Made out Monthly return of clothing + Camp Equipage fro April. Invoiced the Property to Capt. Straight. Recd. a letter from M.J. + Willie. Will get \$30.00 per month and boarding and washing – and also a letter from J. Francis = The best yet + was read with such pleasure alone as brings delight. She fears Owen is dead – hope not. Cries over something in my letter about what she had written – very affectionate – very good –
- - - too good for me - - -

Sunday, 14 May 1865
Sec. 36

Capt. inspected the Co. while I made out the Regular Reports due on the 15th. Warm day – Put on my Summer Suit – answered J.F.s letter – not satisfactory.
In the evening the Capt. and I visited the Widow Richison.

Monday, 15 May 1865
Sec. 36 N+NWRR

Fine day – do not feel well – took some salts. Have had a cold since the 19th of last Month.
Jeff Davis Captured + Confined

He should be hung on a sour apple tree.

Tuesday, 16 May 1865
Sec. 36

Helped Capt. Straight make out his returns for Oct. '64. He and I went to Tum Brill to bathe. I took a Springfield along and shot some fish. Killed 2 large ones – it rains. Capt. Wright comes down to see me about making out his returns for the time I had command of his Co. He wants to embroil me in it – but I think it can't be done. Lt. Smith, a new recruit – reports viz Adj. to "D".

Comment [IMC142]: "to bathe" is stricken out in the original text.

Comment [IMC143]: Smith, Alexander T., company "D" – 2nd Lieutenant

Comment [IMC144]: ("that is to say, namely")

Wednesday, 17 May 1865
Sec. 36 N+NWRR

Fell sick with cold – Had terrible cough after going to bed.
The Capt. and I make out returns for Dec. 1864.
Sent boys fishing - - caught a lot
Our little african eats ½ lb. butter with his finger.

Thursday, 18 May 1865

Capt. Straight says I will marry inside of six months after I get out of the Army. Went out to visit Wat Guhy =
Saw five slaves – little codgers in their (?)

Friday, 19 May 1865

Sec. 36 N+NWRR

Recd. a letter from R.W. Price from Alexandria, VA. They are waiting to be mustered out – I am quite sick today – fever and headache – Took a Walk. A Paroled Prisoner from Lee's Army passed through having rode his horse all the way from VA.

Saturday, 20 May 1865

Sec. 36

Sick – have violent headache – go bathe – no better. Buy a gallon of strawberries fro \$1.00. Dr. West comes to see Co. Gives me some medicine. Recd. letter from M.J. and Willie – clothing comes – get papers

Sunday, 21 May 1865

Sec. 36

Issued clothing – lounged till noon – Visited The Miller Thompsons and saw the girls – all got the itch – are going to School to Miss Reeder. Good school but don't know anything about Grammar or Geography – Dr. Cunningham calls to see me

Monday, 22 May 1865 through Thursday, 1 June 1865

All pages blank

Comment [IMC145]: As entered by M. Massey – Entry for 1 June later found.

Thursday, 1 June 1865

Sec. 42

At 9 a request from the Col. To come to HdQrtrs. – Walk up – report to him – Capt. Wright wishes me to help him make out his ordinance Reports – I go to work. We take a ride out in the evening. Lt. Benshoof bores nearly all the officers.

Friday, 2 June 1865

Sec. 42

Wrote hard all day. Made out some 1st Class Vouchers to cover losses

Saturday, 3 June 1865

Sec. 36

Sent off two sets of returns – Felt better after summing all up. Gave Essex an introduction to Coz. Dick (Ohio?) Return from 42 –
Capt. Wright escorts me home – Very kind in him – Wrote a letter to Jenny. Took a swim – Call to see my widow. Got a barrel of potatoes.

Sunday, 4 June 1865

Sec. 36

Lt. Essex starts home on a Furlough.

Reeder pays us a visit. Sais he once loved Jeff Davis –

Monday, 5 June 1865

Blank

Tuesday, 6 June 1865

Blank

Wednesday, 7 June 1865

Sec. 36

Wrote a memorandum for a letter to (?) – Don't suit me – must write again

Thursday, 8 June 1865

Sec. 36

Warm day. Read Independent + Army + Navy Journal (?sang soma?).

Took a walk to Cahil – good dinner

Capt. and I went swimming on the way to Thompson's – had a good swim

Friday, 9 June 1865

Sec. 36

Wrote a letter to Jenny popping the question. It is a ? that involves my future destiny. I am anxious to hear the reply – Wrote to Coz. Lizzy + Coz. Mary. Wrote to mary and Jenny in lead pencil. Showed it to the Capt. He bets on it.

Saturday, 10 June 1865

Visited Marshall Hall and took dinner there.

Sunday, 11 June 1865 through Sunday, 25 June 1865

All Blank

Monday, 26 June 1865

Sec. 36

Went out hunting at night.

The mail comes but no letter from Jenny with her decision in the Neg. – our happy correspondence must close – with her “yes” – we become the nearest + dearest friends on earth.

Tuesday, 27 June 1865

Sec. 36

Started on a Hunting tour – went via Napier's, Merrell's, above Adcock, Sears,

Adcock David – When we seen 2 beauties.

Took dinner there. The girls kept laughing at me. Guess they thought I was either a fool or good looking.

Return home via Thomas', Richard's, and Davidson's – Saw my Sarah – had a long chat.

She seems to cut around considerable.

Wednesday, 28 June 1865

Sec. 36

Tried to make out the Muster Roll – had visitors. Wrote to Mrs. Price - -

Slept – read –

Feel very anxious about the reply to my letter of the 9th of June. The mail comes but no answer.

I think about it every few hours. Does she love me or has she been trifling? –

Thursday, 29 June 1865 through Saturday, 8 July 1865

All Pages Blank

Sunday, 9 July 1865

Smeedsville, Tenn.

Capt. **Carlost Lyman**, Lt. **Benshoof**, **Rodgers** + **Gardner** start home on 20 days leave of Absence.

Lyman goes to Trumbull Co. Ohio – Knows Coz. Tom and my cousin in (Ashilul?)

I am appointed Acting Adjutant

Comment [IMC146]: Smeedsville (Dickson County, Tenn) Part of the Nashville surrounding area. Heavily influenced by the Union presence during the civil war.

Comment [IMC147]: **Lyman, Carl P.**, company "G" - Captain

Comment [IMC148]: **Rogers, William H.**, company "G&H" – 1st Lieutenant

Comment [IMC149]: **Gardner, Washington W.**, company "A&D" - Captain

Monday, 10 July 1865

Made out Consolidated Tri = Monthly Moving Report and Weekly Effective Force Report.

Capt. Dickens of Provost starts home on 90 day Furlough to Lancasterhire England. Promises to send me his photo from Boston.

Col. Goes down to Kingston Springs – rainy day – no dress parade

Tuesday, 11 July 1865

Smeedsville, Tenn.

Recd. letter from Jenny – not to the point. She thinks we had not better be engaged until we meet. I feel embarrassed – Hasn't she known me long enough to decide? Asks me to wait until I pay them my promised visit. I differ with her. Our correspondence must cease.

Wednesday, 12 July 1865

Smeedsville, Tenn.

Wrote a letter to Jenny F. requesting her to return my letters since the 1st of March – regretting the cause for this. I returned her last letter within it. I feel bad over it but I shall not sacrifice myself any more. If she thinks anything of me, she would not have waited 4 weeks and then only wrote a few lines –

Thursday, 13 July 1865 through Sunday, 16 July 1865

Blank or Missing Pages

Monday, 17 July 1865

Smeedsville, Tenn.

Lt. Selders and I took a couple of girls home. The 1st one I took for a long time. Miss Galss - - her father died in the Union Army. The are very poor and helpless. She took to my arm right tight - - got some ripe peaches at Clifton

Comment [IMC150]: **Selders, Thomas B.**, company "H" – 1st Lieutenant

Tuesday, 18 July 1865

Smeedsville, Tenn.

Applied for leave of Absence for 30 days – to Visit Home

Wednesday, 19 July 1865

Smeedsville, Tennessee

Visited Charlot with Lt. Essex.

Took dinner at Mr. Walker's (Nashv'l?)

Judge Acton, Col. Gmgslys (?) + Mrs. Arkins.

Essex tried to kiss the girls but failed.

Thursday, 20 July 1865

Smeedsville, Tenn.

Capt. goes on the sick list.

Has the acute inflammation in his eyes. They are very bad.

I sleep with him but am almost afraid to. Build a mess house.

Friday, 21 July 1865

Thermometer stands at 104°. Very warm –The sweat rolls off me –

Took off my flannel shirt

Saturday, 22 July 1865

Smeedsville, Tenn.

Lt. Selders and I go out riding.

Visit Butlers. Had a chat with young Butler from the 11th Tenn. Infantry Confederate

Took Miss Glass to Church – I saw Miss Lucinda Adcock at the meeting.

'Twas it (unins?) Returned home by Cliftons and got - - Ripe Peaches - -

Comment [IMC151]: Selders, Thomas B., company "H" - First Lieutenant

Sunday, 23 July 1865

Blank

Monday, 24 July 1865

Blank

Tuesday, 25 July 1865

Smeedsville, Tenn.

Henry Bateman heard from his old mother who was sold down the river 12 years ago – She returns to meet her children and enjoy the remainder of her days in a free state – Henry had given her up.

Comment [IMC152]: Bateman, Henry, company "I" - Private

Wednesday, 26 July 1865

Smeedsville, Tenn.

Received letter from Jennie – The last.

“Cruel Reuben – I have nothing to do now but to try and subdue all passions of love for you which before I always fondly cherished from my girlish heart + I hope you will always favor me with your friendship. Goodbye + accept a parting kiss and remember not to lay all the fault to me that our correspondence now ceases – For it is very contrary to my wishes that it does. I wish you well and may Heaven bless you with a happy future. If you ever come to GA. – do not let

this sad circumstance – or me – (?) in the way for you to visit us. Ever consider me your friend and don't forget me entirely – Yours affectionately – Jenny”

Thursday, 27 July 1865 through Friday, 4 August 1865
All pages blank.

Saturday, 5 August 1865
Smeedsville, Tenn.

Send the men to wash. Got my Pay Rolls made out for May + June for nothing. Went down to the Sutler and quarreled with him. He charges Wms. for “3 chins tobacco” + me little things. I will charge him for that load of goods I fetched out for him last Spring.

Sunday, 6 August 1865
Smeedsville, Tenn.

Company inspection at 5 1/2 a.m. – inspected the Co. carefully - + found 10 Men with dirty muskets. Put a guard over them until they have them cleaned. Capt. Wright goes home to stay. I am on Guard. Co. “D” gives m3 \$34.00 to buy a present for the Capt. I am going to buy a ring.

Comment [IMC153]: Lot Wright, company “D” - Captain

Monday, 7 August 1865
Blank

Tuesday, 8 August 1865
Blank

Wednesday, 9 August 1865
Start Home On Furlough of 20 days

Lt. Smith + Adrich go with me as far as Nashvl.
Take the Evening train for Louisville.

Comment [IMC154]: Smith, James A., company “F” - First Lieutenant

Thursday, 10 August 1865
Reach Louisville, KY.

Comment [IMC155]: Aldrich, Elias H, company “F” - Second Lieutenant

Friday, 11 August 1865

Arrive at Cincinnati, OH. At 3 a.m.

Take rooms at the Burnett House – make purchase of a trunk and clothing. Visited my cousin Annie Jones and met J.H.I. – also got acquainted with a good many Welsh folks. Had some photos taken. Had quite a pleasant time at Coz. Annie Jones’ from Ebensburg - -

Saturday, 12 August 1865

Took the 8 a.m. train for Columbus.

Met Capt. Wright in the cars and rode a few miles with him = and bid him goodbye – Stop off at Gallien at 3 p.m.

To go to see Uncle Thomas Hughes –

No train for Marion until 7 p.m. – went down on the (Brod Guague?) Put up at David’s Hotel at 11 p.m.

Sunday, 13 August 1865

Marion –

Hired a horse at 6 a.m. and rode down to Uncle Henry's. Surprised them – all glad to see me – Uncle, Aunt, Ezek + J.O.H. at home – the girls in Middletown – go down to church to see them and me + saw Mr. Perry. Wanted me to come and see them – very cordial – return to Uncle's. Went to singing in the evening and lots of fine girls –

Monday, 14 August 1865

Uncle Thomas Hughes –

Uncle took me in his carriage around to visit my old School District. Visited Perry's and was very cordially received. Mrs. Penry (?) hugs me and caresses me – so glad to see me. She is one of the nicest women I ever saw.

Hannah has grown up to be a nice young lady – Saw Gip (Tip?) and got his Photo – Called at Worlin's and Coz. John Jones – Radnor Returns. Lizzie and I go down to Boyd's – was introduced to Jenny – Coz. Ezekiel, Mrs. Penry wants me to come back there to teach – Sais I kept the best school they ever had

Tuesday, 15 August 1865

From Marion to Pittsburg and from Pittsburg HOME

Wednesday, 16 August 1865

Home Once More

Walked out home – met all the family (except Willie) hale and hardy.

It looks first rate – Tom (Arnies?) comes to see me – I went up with him = return – Spend the evening at Home

Thursday, 17 August 1865 through Saturday, 19 August 1865

All Blank

Sunday, 20 August 1865

HOME

Went to the Old Brick Church with my sisters – Had a great time.

After church, shaking hands with nearly all the congregation – All say I look so well – A Man – Fine Man – (“Iden”?)

Many flattering things. Took dinner at Uncle Richard Thomas'. Went to church in the evening again

Monday, 21 August 1865

Home

Tuesday, 22 August 1865 through Thursday, 24 August 1865

All Blank

Friday, 25 August 1865

Goodbye Home once more – Bid my dear, good, Christian Mother adieu once more + father who took us to Bradley's Station.

Mary Jane and all the little ones come along to Cresseur. I paid their fare –

Bid them all goodbye but M.J. who comes with me to Johnstown

Visited Coz. Mathias – saw Col. Roberts' home. They are all clerks in the Bank now.

I rl(?) is a good scholar.

Saturday, 26 August 1865

Blank

Sunday, 27 August 1865

Lima

Reach here at 4:50 a.m. + find no trains ever on the X M. + D. + C. today – in a bad fix. Try all over town to get a conveyance to go out to Gomer to Church but no go. Telegraph to 6 Gome to Will – he comes to get me

Lima, OH.

Monday, 28 August 1865

Gomer – Allen Co. Ohio

Meet G.M. Patton at the (Gn?se). Got a buggy and took a drive – exchange photos. He sais

Francis' folks will eat me up –

Will and I go to Gomer – Visited Ellis Forwilis(?)

Staid there that night. Went out after watermelon. Jenny and I walk together – have a talk over the past – she apologizes and asks pardon = Le?e + Benn sit up but Jenny return at 12. Sad state of affairs

Tuesday, 29 August 1865

Gomer, Allen Co. Ohio

Staid at Francis' until 9 a.m. + went over to Josiah Jones. Sue and Jenny come over in the afternoon – dry time.

Visit Nicholas in the evening and return home at 11 = Owen and Sue return and Jenny + I sit up. The talk is cool – I can't get over those letters. She tells me that if she had decided anyway, it would have been in the affirmative. We go to the well and sit on the Porch until near day – have a glorious Hugg – feel a little sleepy

Wednesday, 30 August 1865

Gomer, Allen Co. Ohio

Got a horse from Josiah Jones + Owen Francis + I go up to Kalida + saw lots of the old 3 month men –

Maj. Taylor, Lt McKensie, Lt. Parker, Sergt, Bell, Sergt. Loz Crawford – but General Rice – my old Capt. is still in Arkansas. Took dinner with an old Comrade. Kalida looks deserted.

The Court House is in Ruins and all has the aspect of a Hard hole =

Returned Via Columbus Grove – tis late when we return – had a squeeze

Thursday, 31 August 1865

Gomer, Allen Co. Ohio

Have decided to return tomorrow.

All beg on me to stay – Jenny said must not go so soon -

Friday, 1 September 1865

Raining. Had intended going to see Cousins Bruce and Lewis Hughes.

- - - Got Vest washed – etc. Go to G. in the evening with Thos. H. got horses then join friends and drove to Bruce's. Saw Anne and Alice and Mrs. Roberts –

Very clever – gave Annie my photo – she promises hers. Return to Frances's and sat up 'till a.m. – didn't sleep a wink.

- - trouble - -

Saturday, 2 September 1865

Gomer, Allen Co. Ohio

Intended starting to the Regt. at 3 p.m. but by persuasion was over ruled + Jenny and I take a ride to Columbus Grove and take dinner at Wms. and supper at Jre. Shusher's – Very pleasant trip. Sit up with J. that evening – had a long chat. She protests I am the 1st + only one she ever loved – I put a proposition and she can not decide it. Got mad – she begs and entreats. Went to bed a little after 4 a.m.

Sunday, 3 September 1865

Gomer Ohio

Went to church, to hear Thomas preach, with Jenny = Am very sleepy after church. Return to Frances's and spent the afternoon there – very pleasant – wait for Will. Owen gets horses to take me. Bid good bye unto them all. Very kind. Kiss Jenny and she cries a little. Seems very affectionate. Bless her dear little Soul.

Monday, 4 September 1865

Return to the Regt. Leave Columbus Grove, Putnam Co., Ohio, 5:30 a.m. Reach Cincinnati at 1 p.m. – took Boat to L. at 4 p.m.

Beautiful ride – a cool breeze and enchanting scenery. Traveling is so pleasant and invigorating – indulged in Cherry Cobbler – a little steep.

Louisville Kentucky –

Leave Louisville for N. at (?) 3.0 Tuesday –

Pleasant day – fare \$3.00 from L. to N. –

185 Miles – take dinner at Cave City –

9 miles from the Mammoth Cave

Comment [IMC156]: Louisville, KY

Wednesday, 6 September 1865

Nashville

Thought to go out to the Regt. at Sec.42 at 11 a.m. but found the 100th has moved to Columbia – 44 Miles South of here and no train goes there until (?) tomorrow.

Meet Lt. Williams and Capt. Rockwell –

Splurge around town – Hire a buggy and visit the old Battle Grounds of last December. Can scarcely realize it.

Comment [IMC157]: Amos D. Williams, Company "E" – 1st Lieutenant

Comment [IMC158]: Hamlin J. Rockwell, Company "H" - Captain

Comment [IMC159]: The Battle of Nashville: December 2 through 16, 1864. One of the final large scale engagements of the Civil War. A Union victory.

Thursday, 7 September 1865

Nashville

Return from Furlough. Took the 7 o'clock train for Columbia and reached here at 11 – Found them camped ½ mile south of the town in a beautiful camp –

My time was up 7 days ago but the Colonel said nothing.

Comment [IMC160]: Musson, Reuben D., company "H" & "K", Colonel

Friday, 8 September 1865

Columbia, Tenn.

On Guard, officer of the City Patrol + Post Guard – walk around - - the citizens are still saturated with the old doctrine of secession. Town full of Rebs. – fuss at 12 with some of the 4th D.V.C.

Saturday, 9 September 1865

Columbia, Tenn.

Come off Guard at 9. Help Capt. to make out "Muster out Rolls". + discharges for 14, one year men, in our Co. – In the evening Capt. + I took a bath in Duck River in the same old spot as I did 4 years ago last March.

Sunday, 10 September 1865

Columbia

Inspection at 7.

Beautiful day – This is the nicest camp I ever was in with the exception that the water is inconvenient.

Lt. G. W. Davis returns from Pos River

-- story of the Great March --

Wrote to Jenny -- + -- Mary Jane

To J. – nothing important --

Monday, 11 September 1865

Exchange Photographs with Capt. Rockwell – Lt. Williams, Capt. Thos. Mason, Lt. Madiston, Lt. Kuefertim + Capt. Straight.

Tuesday, 12 September 1865

Blank

Wednesday, 13 September 1865

Camp Stone –

On Guard, officer of the day --

Capt. Rockwell – officer of the Patrol. Col. Stone goes to Kingston Springs.

Wrote to Cousin Lizzie – sent two photographs for her and Allie (or Ycko?) –

Friend Lt. Selderstar marries a nice Columbian.

Thursday, 14 September 1865

Camp Stone

Came off Guard – relieved by Lt. Selderstar. Lt. Smith and I take a swim in the river – pass through town, make the "Cobbler Rounds" -- Got shells out of Duck River. Wrote the letter over, that I wrote last Sunday to Jenny – Revised it == = A pretty good letter – neither soft nor hard. Will await an answer with (wtzols?).

Wrote also to Willie –

Friday, 15 September 1865

Camp Stone

Btln. Drill at 6 =

Finish Muster Rolls – Help Capt. – sent letters off to Thos. H. Jones + wrote to Miss Hannah

Penry + sent her my photo.

Mrs. Aldrich a flirt – Mrs. Straight –

I board with the Capt. and family

Don't like it so well

Comment [IMC161]: Hamlin J. Rockwell, company "H" - Captain

Comment [IMC162]: Amos D. Williams, company "D" – 1st Lieutenant

Comment [IMC163]: Thomas Mason, company "F" - Captain

Comment [IMC164]: BELIEVED TO BE: Jason N. Masterson, company "E" – 2nd Lieutenant

Comment [IMC165]: BELIEVED TO BE: Gustav W. Kaepstion, Regimental Quartermaster – 1st Lieutenant

Comment [IMC166]: David E. Straight, company "I" - Captain

Comment [IMC167]: Henry Stone, company "S"&"F" – Lt. Colonel

Comment [IMC168]: BELIEVED TO BE: Thomas B. Selders, company "H" – 1st Lieutenant

Comment [IMC169]: Alexander T. Smith, company "D" – 2nd Lieutenant OR James A. Smith, company "F" – 1st Lieutenant

Comment [IMC170]: BELIEVE TO BE: Wife of Elias H. Aldrich, company "F" – 2nd Lieutenant

Saturday, 16 September 1865

Camp Stone

Felt indisposed and did not go out to drill. Took a walk and re-read J.F.'s letters. Think there was more meant and said than I ever noticed before = had a frame set in my tent and set off the ground two feet – had a good floor put in –

It is quite neat and roomy now –

Essex orders the orderly to report –

Two Com'dg Officers are absent from Co. II – I can't see it.

Sunday, 17 September 1865

Wrote to Lewis J. Jones + sent him my Photo – requested his –

Monday, 18 September 1865

Blank

Tuesday, 19 September 1865

Batt. drill at 5 a.m. Officers (?) (??)

Visited Mr. Prom's daughter –

Read Shakespeare's – Julius Caesar

Lt. Aldrich has a big dinner – Cost him considerable – wrote letter to –

Blank

Wednesday, 20 September 1865

Our assistant surgeon Dr. Edward West died today of Dysentery – his death was easy as his life had been upright.

The Col. Draws up a very nice token of sympathy from the officers of the 100th for the Friends and Relatives of the late Dr. and we all signed it – also subscribed for to purchase a metallic burial case – and to send him home to Oberlin

Read "Macbeth"

Wrote to Mary Jane

Thursday, 21 September 1865

Funeral of Dr. West. I was one of the Pallbearers – escorted him to the Depot.

Friday, 22 September 1865

Camp Stone

Benshoof and I call on the Miss Browns –

Elizabeth and Caroline – have a pleasant time. I take Lizzie and Ben Calah - -

Stay till 11 o'clock – Invited to return!

Saturday, 23 September 1865

Blank

Sunday, 24 September 1865

Camp Stone

Capt. Rockwell + Lt. Cook and I go out riding to G.I. Pillow's Farm.

I rode a horse that was wounded under General Schofield last Fall at this place. "Saw the Plok's Church" where the Rt. Rev. - Major General Leonidas Polk used to hold forth before (?) war. Beautiful building and Ivy Covered splendid surroundings.

Comment [IMC171]: George Cook, company "H" - Lieutenant

Monday, 25 September 1865

Blank

Tuesday, 26 September 1865

Recd. letter from Willie and Jenny.

Jenn writes a good letter. Willie can't see much in her - Quite obvious she was glad to receive mine - doubtful -

She takes a ride with Mr. Nichols = thinks to make me jealous. I wish she would get married and then I wouldn't bother my Brains about her - I will tell her so.

Wednesday, 27 September 1865

Camp Stone

Lt. Williams and Capt. Rockwell detailed on Court Martial, to convene in Nashville.

1st Lt. G.W. Imes detailed on Military Commission in Nashville, Tenn. of which Maj. Ford is Judge. They are to try the double faced traitor and politician Emerson Ethridge.

Comment [IMC172]: Collin Ford, company "F" - Major

Thursday, 28 September 1865

Camp Stone

Took command of "K" Co.

Lt. Benshoof of "B" and Lt. Selders of "H". The Companies are now Comd'd by the following officers -

"A" Callahan, "B" Benshoof, "C" Farnham, "D" Gardener, "E" Lind, "F" Aldrich, "G" Rogers, "H" Selders, "I" Straight, "K" Jones - - a martial deserts - -

Comment [IMC173]: Thomas B. Selders, company "H" - 1st Lieutenant

Comment [IMC174]: John C. Callahan, company "A" & AG - 1st Lieutenant

Comment [IMC175]: John Benshoof, company "B" & "I" - 1st Lieutenant

Comment [IMC176]: Moses P. Farnham, company "C" - 1st Lieutenant

Comment [IMC177]: Washington W. Gardener, company "A" & "D" - Captain

Comment [IMC178]: Thomas C. Lind, company "E" - Captain

Comment [IMC179]: Elias H. Aldrich, company "F" - 2nd Lieutenant

Comment [IMC180]: William H. Rogers, company "G" & "H" - 1st Lieutenant

Comment [IMC181]: Thomas B. Selders, company "H" - 1st Lieutenant

Comment [IMC182]: David E. Straight, company "I" - Captain

Comment [IMC183]: Reuben D. Jones, company "I" & "K" - 2nd Lieutenant

Friday, 29 September 1865

Camp Stone

Batt. drill every morning a little after sunrise. Indifferent lot of us officers. Go to a concert in town - Pleasant time - and supper.

Saw some nice girls butt often saw better faces in a Pork Barrel.

I went to see the girls after - Had fun -

Saturday, 30 September 1865

Blank

Sunday, 1 October 1865

Blank

Monday, 2 October 1865

Columbus, Tenn. - -

Daring robbery at Mt. Sterling. A dozen of armed men break into a Northern man's store and rifle it of some \$500.00 worth of property. They made him fill a bag full of jewelry - They used to be "Guerrillas". This was a "haul" before going North or West to settle anew.

Tuesday, 3 October 1865

Camp Stone

New schedule of time. Co. drill from 9 – 11 a.m. School from 1 – 3 and officers Theoretic (?) school.

D. = Batt. from 3 – 5 – Dress Parade –

Saw Miss Owens –

Wednesday, 4 October 1865

Blank

Thursday, 5 October 1865

Camp Stone – Columbia, Tenn.

Came off Guard – Made out 8 “Muster out Rolls” for three men – Descriptive List and

Discharges. Got 1st Srgt. Cox's photo and gave him mine.

Recd. S. O. No. 111 ex. 3 to report to Capt. Thomson at Murfreesboro, Tenn. - to command “E”

Co. - - Will start tomorrow at 7 a.m. - -

Went over to see the Miss Browns and bid them goodbye. Loan Lizzie my army (can't make this out M.Massey) (of the Cumberland?)

Comment [IMC184]: Fleming S. Cox, company “K” – Sergeant

Friday, 6 October 1865

Took the 7 o'clock train for Nashville – Good cotton crops – Saw where Van Dorn was killed and Coburn captured. Reach Nash. At 10 –

Stop at the Dwane (?) No train to Murfreesboro before 8 a.m. tomorrow – Go to see Cousins, The Rebs, Chaplain – 12 O.V.C.

Go to hear the Tyrolean Warblers in the evening with Eng. – poor pay

Saturday, 7 October 1865

Took the 8 o'clock train for Murfreesboro –

- paid my own fare – for want of the proper approval of my papers – must do better next time.

Reached Murfreesboro at 10. Meet Lt. McCarthy at Depot. Co. “E” is encamped at Soldier's National Cemetery –

4 miles north of the City = disinterring the heroes who fell over the Battlefield of Stones River and giving them an honorable burial. The Cemetery is beautifully situated – West of the R.R.

and East of the pike – running from one to the other.

Took command of “E” Co. after reporting for duty.

Sunday, 8 October 1865

Soldier's National Cemetery

Lt. McCarthy and I and Lt. Lane ride over the Historic field of Stones River.

Saw where the generous and noble fell when the Regulars lost 650 out of 1400. Where

Breckenridge lost 27 hundred in 22 minutes. This seems sacred ground to me – my very flesh thrills as I think of how the peel of cannon shook this field but a few years ago and me and my

comrades rung unwilling victory out of Defeat during the darkest era of the War.

Comment [IMC185]: Daniel McCarthy, company “C” & “B” – 1st Lieutenant

Monday, 9 October 1865
Soldiers National Cemetery

Very dry, warm weather – Made out a requisition for clothing for the Co.
They haven't drawn for 2 months and are quite needy.

Wrote to Willie, a long letter

Told him I would like to see our family move out West.

Captain Jacobi 13th U.S.C.I. attends to raising the dead + Lt. Lane 12th to Burying them, with the most exact regularity.

Comment [IMC186]: James H. Lane, company "K" – 1st Lieutenant

Tuesday, 10 October 1865

Camp at Soldiers National Cemetery

Saw Chaplain Arenshaw, who has the whole supervision of the Cemetery. McCarthy and Jacobi told him that I was in the Battle here + he said that he will get Gen. Thomas to permanently detail me here.

Comment [IMC187]: Union Chaplain William Earnshaw

Rode over the field and went to town in the evening. Wrote to Essex that I could not make out the "muster out" Rolls until I got the Regt. Papers of "E" Co.

Comment [IMC188]: Andrew Jacoby, company "G" - Captain

Drew clothing –

Wednesday, 11 October 1865

Soldiers National Cemetery

Dry, warm October day. According to the suggestion of the Chaplain, I commenced building a house –

- put nine men at it – build it 17 by 21 – 8 feet to eaves. Got the Roof on.

Capt. Thornton returns from Nashville.

The train stops to let him off.

Thursday, 12 October 1865

Soldiers National Cemetery

Warm, dry day. Capt. Jacobi goes to N.

I go out to mark the coffins disinterred.

23 belong to the 19th, 22nd, + 42nd Ill. Gen. Sill's Div. =

Got 1000 feet of lumber for my house – have 8 men working on it – some flooring – some chinking – some putting in doors – and some whitewashing and some plastering –

Have the house done except whitewashing and putting in a partition

Capt. Linde returns

Friday, 13 October 1865

Blank

Saturday, 14 October 1865

Blank

Sunday, 15 October 1865

Detailed as A.D. Q.M. at the S.N.C. PrSo No. 235 Dated Oct. 15 + ? Headquarters Dist. Mid Tenn. Murfreesboro, Tenn.

By Comd. Maj. Gen. Hozen – Poor McCarthy will hate it when he gets sober. Capt. Lewis Thomton + Lt. Lane initiate me – say that I must run the mess – I can't see it exactly but I'll run the horses – Take a ride in the evening

Comment [IMC189]: Suspect this is Quartermaster

Comment [IMC190]: Per Special Order

Monday, 16 October 1865

Cemetery

Read a novel by Buntline called "The Ring of the Lea" – very good

Went to town to Dan Costello's Circus with Lt. McCarthy – was introduced to many officers – Among them Maj. Wright, Gen. Hozen A.A.G.

He told me that an application has come from Columbia for me to be Provost Marshal of that Post. Honors come thick at once –

Comment [IMC191]: American Circus Pioneer

Tuesday, 17 October 1865

Soldiers National Cemetery

Help Captain to calculate his clothing up –

Lt. McCarthy lost his horse and saddle last night – supposed to have been stolen – but he didn't care. Tried to get him to invoice Q.M.S. to me but he is not sober yet and I can't get anything out of him. I must go on through.

Wednesday, 18 October 1865

Soldiers National Cemetery

Recd. all the property at this Post vis

A complete set of Blacksmith's tools

“ “ “ Carpenter “

100 Picks 50 spades + 94 shovels

20 Mules and Harness – 5 wagons

Lumber, glass, nails, axes Forge

Stoves and all Rods of 2 stoves

Had to see all before I receipted for them

Thursday, 19 October 1865

Soldiers National Cemetery

The good work goes nobly on – We dissenter 35 bodies today. We are raising those who fell during the fierce onset on the Right - - Mostly from Johnson's Division of McCook's Corps – go to Tenn. and draw lumber, nails + building materials – also forage

Recd. letter from my old love – said she is coming down here to teach school but only wants one scholar – I suppose that is me – calls me her pet.

Friday, 20 October 1865

Soldiers National Cemetery, Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Answered Jenny's letter. I told her I wished she would get married so that I wouldn't be bothering my head about her. Wrote also to Mrs. Richardson – an affectionate letter.

Went to the Post – W. Master – Drew coal – horseshoe nails, horseshoes, + mule shoes – All by weight – also 10 day's rations.

Saturday, 21 October 1865

Soldiers National Cemetery

Issued rations – went to town to draw a team and wagons complete – Was at Hozen's HdQtrrs – getting the Rations signed.

Got an order to go to Nashville on Business (to save paying my fare) officers visit us.

Read Byron's works – I smoke a great deal – feel first rate.

Sunday, 22 October 1865

Soldiers National Cemetery

Beautiful day But Sunday is not Sunday to me any more. Oh where have the instructions from my fond Mother gone? How hardened am I to what I used to be.

A great many wagons pass here loaded with cotton for Nashville. These people are awful sacrilegious.

There is no religion in the South Among Most.

News the 100th is ordered to Missouri to report to Gen. Pope. Just when I was most flourishing – here comes the crushing order. Arenshaw tell the Capt. Thomton he is very sorry Jones has to leave.

Comment [IMC192]: Earnshaw

Monday, 23 October 1865

Blank

Tuesday, 24 October 1865

Blank

Wednesday, 25 October 1865

Blank

Thursday, 26 October 1865

From Nashville to Columbia – Got military transportation to the Regiment

Friday, 27 October 1865

Columbia

Lt. Kaifersten leases a large plantation for 5 years – but I don't think he can stay around here – There is too much prejudice against the Northerners

Comment [IMC193]: Believed to be: Gustav W. Kaepstion, company ? – 1st Lieutenant / Regimental Quartermaster

Saturday, 28 October 1865

Camp Stone, Columbia

A lot of secessionists burn a Union Man's Cotton and his Cotton Gin – His loss is estimated at \$9000.00 – The Rebs are determined that no northern men shall live here and carry on Business

Sunday, 29 October 1865

En route for St. Louis, Missouri

We arrive at Depot at 10 – Saw two white ladies wave us down and they were the good Unionists Miss Callie and Miss Lizzie Brown. Their father has twice been in Rebel prisons. Reach Nashville at Dark = Had to change cars there and re-load our Baggage

Monday, 30 October 1865

Johnsonville, Tenn.

Reached here last night – I am detailed actg. A.R. mg.

Draw + issue 10 day's rations "S" Co. Leave on the Lenora at 10. I stay with the Regt.

Commander. Board on steamboat. The balance of the Regt. get off at 11 p.m. Go on the

McPausen (?) barge.

Tuesday, 31 October 1865

Started from Johnsonville at 1½ last night.

Got Stateroom. Reach Paducah at 11 a.m.

The 5 companies with G.M. Paten change to the Lanora and a barge. Turn down the Ohio. Got aground at 9 p.m. 27 miles below Paducah – Pleasant traveling

Wednesday, 1 November 1865

En route for St. Louis

Got off at 7. Arrived Cairo at 11 a.m.

Brisk little town – low and flat. Saw Bird's Point. Lt. Essex + Mc. Go by railroad to St. Louis.

Will get there 15 hours ahead of us. The officers and ladies play cards. Pass into the

Mississippi. Looks very muddy. Pass Lane's landing and Cape Taner.

Thursday, 2 November 1865

En route to St. Louis

Have great fun shooting ducks on the Mississippi. I shot at an eagle on wing and made it come down –

Beautiful scenery by moonlight.

Our Brass Band played some love tunes – It sounds nice on the placid water –

Friday, 3 November 1865

En route for St. Louis –

Arrive at 6 p.m. at the Queen of the West. Lt. Masterson and I go up to the City. It is a beautiful place.

The Warehouse of the Great West. Remain onboard the Boat tonight.

Comment [IMC194]: Cincinnati, Ohio

Comment [IMC195]: Jason N. Masterson, company "E" – 2nd Lieutenant

Saturday, 4 November 1865

Benton Barracks St. Louis

Have a sty on my L. eye

Disembark at 5 – March through the City to music. Wake the City up.

Saw the old Hospital that I was sick in. The Barracks are very extensive.

Draw stores, fuel + rations. Our Bag. comes up. Was relieved at my own request as R.Q.M.

Comment [IMC196]: Regimental Quarter Master

Sunday, 5 November 1865

Benton Barracks

Commenced boarding with Lient. Callahan.

Comment [IMC197]: John C. Callahan, company AG – 1st Lieutenant

Monday, 6 November 1865

Sent Nichols' story of the Great March to Lt. Owen Francis and wrote him a letter.

Tuesday, 7 November 1865

Benton Barracks

Col. Bonnville Comdg. Post issues orders regulating Company Instructions.

A report that the 100th is to be Mustered out immediately. Capt. Lind goes down to Department HdQtrs. To ascertain the fact and finds that the order applies only to those in the Regt. transferred from other Regiments – I am glad of that for do not wish to be mustered out until next Spring.

Wednesday, 8 November 1865

Received and order Detailing me as Judge Advocate of a Garrison C.M. + orders to meet tomorrow or as soon as (possible?).

Recd. a very long letter from Jenny via Murfreesboro, Tenn. She wants me to write to Owen Boady about her deception towards a lover and how she encouraged him. I shall profit by all such confessions, though she seems to stick a little closer to me than formerly – But I can not think that she every really loved me – if I only knew.

Thursday, 9 November 1865

Blank

Friday, 10 November 1865

Benton Barracks, MO

Made out Muster Roll – Feel dull

The Regt. turned out in splendid order on Dress Parade and our Band made its first debut + done well for first attempt.

Wrote to Jenny an independent letter – called her Duckie! So much for love –

100th Colored Military Band

Saturday, 11 November 1865

Benton Barracks St. Louis, MO.

Made out one Muster Pay Roll –

Had a bookcase + shelf put up.

Lt. (Mole?) Callahan and I make a bargain that when we have \$10.00 to spend on - -

We will invest it in books

Sunday, 12 November 1865

Benton Barracks, MO.

The officers are all afraid we will be mustered – for we have such fine times – so nice and convenient – warm Barrack – draw coal and wood at our doors. How different from former soldiering, sleeping on the cold ground, standing picket in front of the enemy – Marching – fighting - - This is enjoyment!

Monday, 13 November 1865

Wrote Will. The G.C.M. is discontinued and the charges withdrawn.

Lt. Essex and Lind escort women of easy virtue to review the Parade. Oh shame – where hast thou fled –

Comment [IMC198]: John Bradshaw, company "D" - fifer

Comment [IMC199]: Philip Wakefield, company "B" - musician

Comment [IMC200]: Alfred Smith, company "D" - musician

Comment [IMC201]: Frank Robinson, company "E" - musician

Comment [IMC202]: Julius Parks, company "G" - musician

Comment [IMC203]: George McMurray, company "G" - musician

Comment [IMC204]: John McConaha, company "H" - fifer

Comment [IMC205]: William F. King, company "F" - musician

Comment [IMC206]: Charles W.H. Johnson, company "H" - musician

Comment [IMC207]: Edward Jenkins, company "A" - musician

Comment [IMC208]: Edmund Galbreath, company "H" - drummer

Comment [IMC209]: Samuel Fox, company "H" - drummer

Comment [IMC210]: Emanuel T. Evans, company "F" - musician

Tuesday, 14 November 1865

Benton Barracks

Made out Muster Rolls

Good Tea Talk by Weigle – have great fun with him for he is full of fun – No.1 musical – best flutist of N.Y.C.

Wednesday, 15 November 1865

Benton Barracks –

Lt. “B” off after his Furlough. Finished the Muster Rolls –

Sent M.J.A. Harper for Nov.

Read Geology these days

Wrote Annie Jones for her photo – I am on Guard tomorrow – don’t feel sleepy until late these days.

Thursday, 16 November 1865

Blank

Friday, 17 November 1865

Benton Barracks, MO.

On Guard – Officer of the Gd. Have to stay near the entrance to the Barracks to be passed but after supper came home to sleep –

Saturday, 18 November 1865

Benton Barracks

Feel first rate – Have a good game of Baseball (New York) Only officers played Vis Captains D. S. – J.G. – Major E. – Lt.s F. J. Lorenz + Mure – Got up a subscription for a Game of Foot Ball \$100.00

I will try it Monday – sent letter to Mary J.

Have a notion to stop smoking for it hurts me

Sunday, 19 November 1865

Blank

Monday, 20 November 1865

Blank

Tuesday, 21 November 1865

Blank

Wednesday, 22 November 1865

Benton Barracks

On Guard – officer of Picket. Received 1st Volume “Chronicles of the Rebellion” – very good – read it through – 220 pages

Had some good singing. Learned to sing “The Vacant Chair” – and Fair thee well and if forever still forever fair thee well –

Thursday, 23 November 1865

Blank

Friday, 24 November 1865

Play Ball have good game of innings from 8 to 12

Don't feel very well – a white coating on my tongue this a.m. The 1st for a long time. I used to have that often but not since I have been a Soldier

Saturday, 25 November 1865

Lt. Kaefersten and Calhoon arrived –

Recd. a short letter from Owen Francis – not very respectful in tone – shall not be in any hurry about answering.

Have a great mind to stop writing to Jenny. Played Base Ball all of fore noon. Officers association organized – Capt. D. Pres. – They want me for Sec.

Sunday, 26 November 1865

Benton Barracks, MO.

On Guard as officer of the Guard. Stay at the entrance all day to examine passes – many colored people come to see the Parade.

Wrote two letters and tore them up.

Monday, 27 November 1865

Benton Barracks, MO.

Relieved by Lt. Benshoof – played Base Ball 'till noon –

Tuesday, 28 November 1865

Benton Barracks

Weather is extremely dark, windy and clouds of dust darken the air and cover everything. Had no rain this month – or now. I am tired of this kind of weather. Have the (“e- - - ?”)

Wednesday, 29 November 1865

B.B.

Read Prairie Flower (Leom Leote by Swenson Bennett) ? good

Thursday, 30 November 1865

Lt. Benshoof goes home on 20 days leave. Will have to run the Mess myself now. Ben takes Henery, a colored lad, with him for his dad.

Friday, 1 December 1865

B.B.

Officer of the Picket

A W. Regt. parades through to the City. They make a fine appearance. Turn off my cook who has not a good character. Anderson will cook for me –

Saturday, 2 December 1865

B.B.

Cox returns from Furlough – Went down to the City – Took some Cedar to have a box made.
Bought Melbourne Pope's "Works" \$2.00.
Took dinner at Everest House. Visited the "Southern". It is the nicest hotel I ever saw.
Received a letter from Mary Jane. She recd. the \$200.00 – Grandfather sick

Comment [IMC211]: William Henry Cox, company "G" - Lieutenant

Sunday, 3 December 1865

B.B.

Lt. Kerfinsine was thrown off his horse last evening while accompanying the band to serenade General Sherman – nearly killed – he is still unconscious.
This the effect of a severe concussion of the Brian. General Sherman was not at home however the Band serenaded Mrs. Sherman. The officers that accompanied the band were invited in and were Kindly treated. Saw a puff in the St. Louis press about our Parade Friday.

Monday, 4 December 1865

B.B.

Recd. orders from the War Department to report to Nashville to Maj. Gen. Thomas to be mustered out of service. "The Die is Cast". Our prospect of staying in the service for 18 months "nipped in the Bud".
I must prepare myself for the new life.

Tuesday, 5 December 1865

B.B.

Lt. Essex sells Farnem his \$50.00 Lt. coat for \$30.00 – barrows it and leaves for parts unknown – I don't expect to see him again. Officers draw comic pictures of the future. Poor Sons of War

Comment [IMC212]: Moses P. Farnham, company "C" – 1st Lieutenant

Wednesday, 6 December 1865

B.B., MO.

Write to Owen Francis

Col. Mussey is played out at the White House as Mil. Sec. and has \$24,00.00 stoppages against his pay – This is surmised to help us out.

Thursday, 7 December 1865

B.B.

It rained – The first rain for over a month – Felt pretty good over the prospect of getting out of the Army.

Friday, 8 December 1865

Benton Barracks

We are to leave tomorrow at 8 a.m.

Lt. Smith Callahan and I visit the city in the Evening – stay all night.

Recd. letter from Jenny (this entry is crossed out in original text)

Comment [IMC213]: Either or: Alexander T. Smith, company "D" – 2nd Lieutenant / James A. Smith, company "F" – 1st Lieutenant

Comment [IMC214]: John C. Callahan, company AG – 1st Lieutenant

Saturday, 9 December 1865

St Louis, MO. (Boat J.G. Caffery)?

Return from the City at 8 a.m.

Regt. starts to the levy at 7 a.m.

I am appointed actg. A.R.A.M. of the 6 Corps “A” “D” “I” “G” “H” + “K” –
Got my Cedar box – The man that made it tells me he could sell it for \$30.00. Took boat J.G. Caffery for Johnsonville.

Sunday, 10 December 1865

On boat J.G. Caffery. Day dawn found us 60 miles above Cairo. Landed at Cape Gerardeu (a Cairo?) and looked around. Shot at a Deer.
Our Band plays in passing the towns.
Weather cool – Sleep all fore noon.

Monday, 11 December 1865

Steam Boat Caffery
Make good time – boat draws 2 ½ feet of water – past Paducah last night.
This is my 4th trip over the Tenn. –

Tuesday, 12 December 1865

Road to Nashville
Cold. Reached Johnsonville at 8 a.m.
Companies disembark and go up to the Front to await cars from Nashville to take us there. I unload the baggage and take it into the station. Capt. Straight, Lt. Cook and I go out Deer hunting up the River at 11 a.m. – as we didn't expect to get transportation until after noon. Had lots of fun – found a Bee tree + run – burnt the Bees + got honey. Shot a Hornet's nest down. Saw a Buck – shot a squirrel – Sleep on the wharf boat –

Comment [IMC215]: George Cook, company "H" - Lieutenant

Wednesday, 13 December 1865

Johnsonville, Tenn. –
Cold and 1 inch of snow.
Sat around on the wharf boat – boarding there –
Took a lot of men and unloaded a train of cannon + Caissons – A vast amount of which are being shipped from Nashville to the arsenal at St. Louis. Got off at dark – very cold – no fire – 18 miles to Nashville. Keep spirits up by all kinds gorgeous fun.
Arrive in Nashville, half froze 2 a.m. in the Morn.

Thursday, 14 December 1865

Exchange Barracks Nashville
Cold and Windy – Got into camp at 2 a.m. borrow 2 cords of wood from R.Q.M. 17th U.S.C.I.
Hard times. Got instructions for our men and officers. Went to the City with Benshoof and draw fuel and rations. Promised wood this Evening.
Received the rations and issued them –
Cold worse – kept me busy today – Saw Maj. Ford. Took breakfast with Capt. Sherman and 13th U.S.C.I.

Comment [IMC216]: William B. Sherman, company "D"&"B" - Captain

Friday, 15 December 1865

Nashville Tenn.
Cold but milder than yesterday
Drew 24 cords of wood and issued it to the Co.s and officers – got ¾ for 1 cord and poor wood at that – would have raised H – 1 but no Commanding officer to back me - issued 3 day's soft bread to the Men.
Benshoof went to 42 last night to see his girl – have a sty on my right eye – stayed in Camp after (?)

Saturday, 16 December 1865

Exchange Barracks, Nashville

Recd. (orders?) and maps of "H" + St. Ives R.R. + country

Maj. Ford made all effort to get the order waived but "no go" – only go out. The other 4

Companies came up. The Colonel (Stone) comes back. I am relieved as A.Q.M. In consequence Kafersten a little deranged – I run the Mess.

Sunday, 17 December 1865

Nashville, Tenn.

Wrote to Jenny, Mary Jane + Mother

McCarthy drunk and **Capt. Jones** kicks him out of his office – he takes it all right.

Comment [IMC217]: George W. Jones, company "B" - Captain

Monday, 18 December 1865

Exchange Barracks Nashville, Tenn.

Weather cold – Didn't do much.

Capt. is making out the 1st Roll to include all the names of men who ever belonged to the Co.

After one Roll is made out I will help.

Tuesday, 19 December 1865

Blank

Wednesday, 20 December 1865

Blank

Thursday, 21 December 1865

Exchange Barracks Nashville, Tenn. –

Settled up "G" Co. clothing Acct. Book –

Took me all day and hard work 130 accounts (to reckon on ?) Capt. Straight, Lt. Masterson and I go to hear **Artimus Ward** – admission \$1.00 – It was worth it.

Comment [IMC218]: *Artemus Ward (1834-1867) was an American journalist, humorist, and comic lecturer who achieved fame on both sides of the Atlantic.*

Friday, 22 December 1865

Ex. BK's Nash. Tenn.

Captain Lyman returns so he takes Command of his Co. and I report back to "I" Co.

Commence to settle the clothing account books – a tiresome job.

Comment [IMC219]: Carlos P. Lyman, company "F" - Captain

Saturday, 23 December 1865

Exchange Barracks Nashville

Mild – All the officers busy making out the Rolls + closing the Accounts. I finish squaring "I"

Co. Clothing account Book.

Only 142 accounts to figure up. – took me the most of two days – Got a doz. Papers of smoking tobacco.

Sunday, 24 December 1865

Exchange Barracks

Work all day

Monday, 25 December 1865

Christmas

Worked all day without intermission, to complete the 8 Rolls – again tomorrow – for the A.C.M. Depmb. Tenn. is determined to muster us out there.

Tuesday, 26 December 1865

Officer of the Day –

Mustered Out of the Service in the U.S.A after a service of 4 years six months + 6 days

Feel lost – don't know where to go to seek employment or a home. Must strike for myself – This is an important epoch in my life.

If I take the right step now it will be all right = worked hard this fore noon to finish the papers

Made out several discharges for officers and got their autographs and addresses.

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Memoranda

Relieved from Command of Co. "D" Jan. 24 + report to Comdr. Of Co. II – Lt. Essex.

Assume Command of Co. II 100th U.S.C.I.

March 1, 1865 and Command it until Capt. Straight returns from Hospital April 29 – 1865

Rec'd. my Commission dated 13 February in March '65.

Apptd. Acting Adjutant July 9, 1865

Rec'd. Furlough – 20 days Commencing August 10th, 1865 Reported Sept. 7 – all is o.k.

Took Command of "K" Co. Sept. 28 – '65

Detailed AAQM at Sold. Nat'l. Cemetery

Murfreesboro, Tenn. Oct. 1st 1865

Appointed Judge Advocate Dec. 20 '64

Relieved Nov. 29 '65 as Judge Advocate

Dec. 9, 1863 Detailed as Actg. Quartermaster Regimental

2 M and relieved Dec. 17, 1864

Detailed to Command "G" Co. Dec. 20, 1864

And relieved on the 23 by Capt. Lyman