

## Captain Clement C. Webb Diary February 1862-December 1862

13th Michigan Infantry

DIARY OF CAPT. CLEMENT C. WEBB

13TH MICH. INF.

FEB 1862 DEC 1862

February 1862

Feb. 12, 1862 – Left Camp Douglas at 9 a.m. and marched under arms to the cars. Arrived at Michigan City at dark.

Feb. 13, 1862 – Arrived at Lafayette at 1 a.m. Arrived at the city of Indianapolis at 8 a.m. – had a good breakfast at hotel.

Feb. 13 – Columbus – 60 miles south of Indianapolis. This is a beautiful city of 800 inhabitants. Here I saw an old lady on her knees apraying[sic] and calling on God to bless us and to protect and prosper us.

Feb. 14 – Arrived at Jeffersonville last evening and left in cars. Left cars at 8 a.m. and stood in the snow and mud until 2½ p.m. when we took up our line of march and pitched our tents for the first time at New Albany – 5 miles below Jeffersonville. Named our camp Stewart. When I arrived here I was sick – could not speak loud. Did not stop in camp.

Feb. 15 – Snow on Friday morning – the coldest weather of the season. Am better this morning. Wrote to my wife.

Feb. 16 – Very cold night. We struck tents at 2 p.m. Marched to the Ohio River and shipped on board 3 steamers and landed at the Salt River at dark – 20 miles below. Stayed on board for the night. Paid \$5.00 to get beef cooked for the boys. I am no better and unable to take care of my Co.

Feb. 17 – Left the steamer this morning at 4 a.m. Marched 10 miles and camped in the mud. I was taken to hotel sick.

Feb. 18 – We expect to march today. The situation of our camp is beautiful. Received news of the taking of Fort Donelson. Pleasant day. I am no better, cannot speak loud.

Feb. 19 - Commenced raining before daylight and rained all day. I was not able to go to camp.

Feb. 20 - Marched at 10 a.m. First 2 miles land undulating – some good farms. New [sic] 2 miles through rough hills. Beautiful scenery the balance of the day – good farming land. Marched 12 miles but am hardly able to move.

Feb. 21 - Struck tents at 8 a.m. Marched to Elizabeth Town. Pitched tents at 2 p.m. – a beautiful country. Marched 12 miles. Saw old house that Lincoln once lived in. My boys carried me into camp from there to the hotel.

Feb. 22 – Commenced to rain early in the morning and rained until 5 a.m. Stopped at Mrs. Hills [sic] hotel – stopped there two nights sick.

Feb. 23 – Left Elizabeth Town at 10 a.m. Marched on the Pike to Nolin – 10 miles. Warm pleasant day. Have seen no snow since left the Ohio River. I have no letter today.

Feb. 24 - Marched 7 miles on dirt road – very bad - had to double teams most of the way. Men very tired. Good farming country – clay soil. All the good camping grounds have been occupied and the fences burned for wood.

Feb. 25 – Struck tents at an early hour. Marched to Bacon Creek – 8 miles – bad clay. The roads the worst I ever saw.

Feb. 26 – Struck tents at 8 a.m. Marched to Munfordsville [sic]. Arrived at 4 p.m. – 9 miles. This is a small Sesesh [sic] town and all mud and very hilly. Was invited to supper and lodging at Dr. Smith's -, accepted the invitation.

Feb. 27 – Our camp last night on the Green River. Battlefield in sight of the – field our tents surrounded the graves of eleven [sic] soldiers who were killed on Dec. 17, 1861. We struck tents at 1 p.m. and crossed the river on the railroad bridge which was 120 feet from the water. Marched 2 miles and set our tents on a new chopping [sic]. Trouble between the Indiana 55 and our regiment.

Feb. 28 – Struck tents at 8 a.m. Col. and Lt. Col. went forward to Bowling Green last night. Major Wards in command. Passed four miles of good farms. Stopped to rest at 11 a.m. The hills are nice there. Passed over the road filled with trees by Gen. [illegible] Great country. Encamped 10 miles southwest of Munfordsville [sic] – Cave City.

March

March 1, 1862 – Rained most of the day. Remained in the camp most of the day. Cave City hotel burned by Col. Anderson's men. This is the place where visitors came to visit Mammoth Cave and also where Gen. Zolcoffers [sic] body was [illegible] by the Rebels.

March 2 - Struck tents early and tramped over hills across lots 6½ miles to Hills tavern. Rained like fun all the way - where we found the Col. and he marched us 11 miles further on the rocking and camped in the mud. Oh, how the man swore. I found a Mason and stopped with him during the night. This is a beautiful country.

March 3 – Froze last night. Marched at 8 a.m. and pitched tents at 2 p.m. about 3 miles from Bowling Green. I am officer of the day and awful tired.

March 4 – Our camp last night was in a beautiful grove. Expected to stop here one week, but order came to march across the river. I am officer of the day. Marched at 11 a.m. and went into camp one mile south of Bowling Green.

March 5 – Cold rainy day – we stayed in camp all day. I sent by express day \$25. to pay insurance on my life and also went with Lt. Jones to examine the Rebel fortifications. Found them very strong. Bowling Green is a very beautiful place, one of the pleasantest cities in Kentucky.

March 6 – Struck tents this morning at 8 a.m. We passed some very fine farms today.

March 7 – Struck tents at 7 a.m. and passed Kentucky line at [illegible]. Roads very poor. Rebels have cleaned everything in and about this part of the country.

March 8 – Struck tents today at 6 a.m. Marched 25 miles – cross the ridge and went into camp on the edge of a fine creek. Found ice.

March 9 – Struck tents at 8 a.m. Marched 10 miles to within 7 miles of Mohrville [sic]. Camped on the banks of a beautiful creek in an oak grove.

March 10 - Remained in camp all day. Some of the soldiers that I left at Munfordsville [sic] have come to me today.

March 11 – Remained in camp all day. Boys did some washing. I went into the country. The farms are beautiful.

March 12 – As I was sitting on a log writing to my wife an order came to strike tents and I am officer of the day and had to leave and see about my guards. The farms between here and Nashville are very beautiful. God never made a more beautiful country. Nashville is a very pretty place. We marched through and went into camp on old John Bell's farm – a beautiful place for a camp. I am very tired.

March 13 – In camp all day. It rained very hard.

March 14 – The weather is clear this morning. Water here very poor, too much lime in it.

March 15 – It rained this morning. Nothing to eat this morning. I received a letter and some articles from home and was very glad to get them. It is so pleasant to know some one at home remembers you.

March 16 – The weather is wet today.

March 17 – This morning Lt. White and Bigalo started for Kalamazoo. The weather is very fine.

March 18 – Nothing of importance occurred in camp today.

March 19 - On dress parade – there were but few men – one hundred and five men out – all the others sick.

March 20 – This is a splendid day. I am quite sick today.

March 21 – Went on picket today – had lots of fun – took 6 Rebel prisoners. It rained and was very cold.

March 22 – Last night was one of the coldest I have seen in a long time. Gen. Wood said I was the only man who brought in prisoners from picket. I am sick.

March 23 – Am sick as fun today.

March 24 – Nothing of importance transpired in camp today. Col. Shoemaker is doing his best to injure Col. Moore – the idol of our Regiment.

March 25 – Rained all day – weather cold. We shall move in a day or so. Shall be transferred to the 20 Brigade.

March 26 – We move our camp tomorrow to the 20 Brigade. Weather very hot. I like Nashville much. Think after the rebellion is crushed out I will make it my home.

March 28 – We were ordered today to strike tents and move on to Newburgh commanded by Col. Harker of the 65 Regt. I left my orderly. Lt. J. W. Shafer, N. C. Parish and E. Godfry and Stambaugh.

March 29 – This morning we were ordered to strike tents and start for Columbia, Tenn. I worked almost all night and am quite sick. We passed some beautiful plantations today, some of the finest in Tennessee. Marched 15 miles.

March 30 – Struck tents this morning. Passed some splendid farms. Arrived at Columbia at 12 N. This is an old place situated on Duck River and was the famous residence of Ex-President James K. Polk. There are some splendid residences there among which is a Finnish College. We move in to 3 miles south of Columbia and went into camp on the farm of Gen. Pillow's father-in-law. It is a large farm. I am officer of the day. I should have said that we left Capt. Vosburg and Lt. Pellham at Nashville. I don't think they will come up with us again. Marched 12 miles.

March 31 – Struck tents this morning at 7 a.m. Passed the residence of Gen. Pillow. It is a large white house, built in the most approved southern style and is back ½ mile from the road. Most of the southern planters [sic] houses are. Raise a large amount of cotton in this part of the country, I guess, as the number of cotton gins are plenty. God never made a more beautiful country. I am quite sick and have been for several days. We marched 15 miles today.

April

April 1 – This morning my boys gave me a nice horse. No mail from home. Shall not get or send any more letters until we reach Savannah on the Tennessee River 100 miles south of this point. Today we passed the village of Franklin. This is a small town on Line Creek and a very pretty little village. The roads are very dusty. Oh, so dusty that we find it almost impossible to get along.

April 2 – Today we passed the residence of Gen. Zollecoffer [sic], Gen. Polk, and his church; also, Capt. Andrew Polk. They are very nice places. This is the richest part of Tennessee.

April 3 – Today we struck the hills and have tramped over a rough and rugged country. The people are all poor at the same time are all Union.

April 4 – The country is still rough.

April 5 – Saturday today. I lost a men [sic] on marching. He was sick, fell out, could go no further. Poor boy, I fear he will die.

April 6 – Struck tents at 5 a.m. and are on the move 59 miles from Pittsburgh Landing. But stop, what is that distant sound like the distant roar of many thunders – it is cannon. Can it be possible that hail has commenced? It must be and before we got there, but the order has come to hurry on as fast as possible – to march all night. So, on and on we move. Halt, muffling knapsacks – pack them – take gun, rations on horseback – hear the order – march at quick time. Maybe is or not, but still on and on we go. The sound of the distant cannon comes nearer and nearer. Now it is commencing to rain – now it comes down in torrents. Still on we march, the men following and not by the way until I had lost 2 men in my Co. There are ten in the Regt.

April 7 – Seven miles from Savannah. Arrived there at 12 N. We arrived at the Landing at 1 p.m. and formed in line of battle and started for the battle 5 miles from Landing. Went on double [sic] quick all the way. Such a road – the mud from 3 to 5 inches deep – mud with blood and dear bodies – some with their heads shot off and some with their legs and arms off. We arrived at the fight at 2:30 p.m. and pitched in.

April 8 – Rained most of the night. My Co. on picket. The whole Brigade laid on their arms. Moved the brigade 3 times that night to prevent an attack from the covering. We made an advance 6 miles. Our brigade on the left advanced in those calms. The ground for miles was strewn with coal and blood, provisions and dead and dying. Center column had a skirmish with the Texas Rangers. We lost 60 killed and wounded; 4 other wounded. We returned to the old battlefield to camp.

April 9 – Remained on the old ground all day. I was field officer of the day. Ten men from each Co. went to the Landing for provisions.

April 10, 1862 – Long roll beat at 4 a.m. All out. Stayed in line of battle until daylight; broke rank and got breakfast at 10 a.m. Alarm – all turned out. Heard news of the taking of Island No. 10. Our Brigade went out on picket - took 4 prisoners.

April 11 – Slept this morning until daylight. Were in camp all day. No tents; just rain all the time and our men were obliged to sleep on the ground without cover. If they live through this they may be considered tough.

April 12 – Rained all night. I was drawn out of my tent on account of lice. Took quarters under a tree. Gen. Halleck arrived today.

April 13 – Beautiful sun shiney [sic] morning. Pleasant all day. Wrote to my wife.

April 14 – Rained during the night; got wet as fun. 10 a.m. pleasant and fine. The rest of our Regt. this morning is only 457 men and officers. Our train has not arrived and our Quarter Master not here. Lt. [illegible] was appointed Com'd. [sic] for the time being. Drew pork, ham and potatoes – the first potatoes we have had in a long time.

April 15 - Cloudy this morning but a beautiful atmosphere. The whole Brigade went to the Landing after provisions. I am Field Officers of the day. Am very tired and almost sick.

April 16 – Pleasant weather. Company drill in the forenoon and Battalion drill in the afternoon. Co. 1 team arrived today with tents. This battlefield is called Shiloh. We have been in the advance until today, troops commenced coming up.

April 17 – Pleasant still. My team arrived today – or [sic] first with tents up and living. Received letter today from my wife.

April 18 – Morning pleasant. Orders to strike tents at 9 a.m. Tents struck and remained on the ground until 2 p.m. Marched toward Corinth about one mile. I am very sick. Commenced raining about 4 p.m. and rained until dark. Teams did not arrive until after dark. My team did not arrive that night. I went with my men and brought up the tents drenched with rain. We prepared for the night upon the wet ground – water 3 inches deep in my tent and I rolled my blanket around me and lay down in the water. Drew potatoes, rice and peas for rations.

April 19 – It rained this morning. I had a poor time last night – found the prints of one C.C. Webb in the mud. Our Brigade detailed for picket duty. Started on picket at 11 a.m. – arrived at a p.m. – 8 miles. Commenced raining at the time and continued until night. No tents and but few blankets.

April 20 – Rained all night. We sit standing slept sitting – just our luck – a bad time for the 13th on duty as usual. Rations short – all the calamities came at once. Our Regt. relieved at 1 p.m. Started for camp. Had to wait for another Regt. to be relieved. Arrived in camp at sundown. [illegible] had a grand supper for us. Rained all the time.

April 21 - Rained all day. Nothing much happened in camp. Rained all day and night.

April 22 – One of the loveliest mornings of the season. Sun shines out through the green leaves.

April 23 – Another bright morning. At 12 N ordered to strike tents and move 1½ miles to point ½ mile. It does not rain – wonderful. It [sic] was very sick, and was compelled to ride on wagon. My orderly went forward and put up my tent. May God bless him.

April 24 – This is a pleasant day. I am no better today – my side is very lame and I have a hard cough – am no fit for duty.

April 25 – Rainy gloomy day. I am no better but worse. I have not seen a well day for 6 weeks – guess that I am homesick, don't you.

April 26 – Pleasant morning – am still worse. Mr. [illegible] left today for Kalamazoo. I sent a letter to my wife by him.

April 27 – Pleasant day. Rev. M. Northrup preaches today at 1 p.m. – Good sermon from 19 Psalm 7 verse. Said would continue the sermon.

April 28 – Pleasant day. One of my men J.C. Crofoot fell dead this evening. Ordered to be ready to strike tents at daylight. Rain last night.

April 29, 1862 – Cloudy and raining this morning. Struck at 7½ a.m. I was sick and stayed back to go with the wagon. Heard cannon firing and then went on to overtake my Co., thinking there may be fighting. Cannons stopped and I fell back to the wagon and overtook the Regt. near a swamp.

April 30 – Went into Camp on a side hill. Commenced making muster rolls. I went back to old camp. Some of my sick came up from Nashville today.

May

May 1, 1862 – This has been a beautiful day. Ohio 64, a sister Regt. of our Brigade receiving pay.

May 2 – Pleasant day – nothing to do. Commissary brought two bbls. [sic] of whiskey in camp – caused some trouble.

May 3 – Got up at 3:30 a.m. Left camp with train at 6 a.m. At 12N halted and order to wait for train to come up. Went to cook for [sic] days rations and march without baggage. Ordered to advance Regt. forward and order was countermanded and we were ordered to sleep on arms without infantry tents. Same thing today on our left.

May 4 – All appears quiet this morning and our instructions are not to commence an attack today, it being Sunday. It commenced to rain at 2 p.m. Thomases [sic] Division passed our camp.

May 5 – Rained all night and continues. We are under marching orders. Nelson's and Thomas's Divisions are in advance without tents. Afternoon pleasant on Saturday (3) we found a wheat field headed out. Country very poor, but little clearing – log house but no barns and had few in any part of the south.

May 6 – Ordered out at 3:30 a.m. Marched around our camp and had to leave our breakfast uneaten. Called out again at 11 a.m., and again at 2 p.m. Marched 4 miles in advance picketing. Passed wheat headed out and peaches are as large as hickory nuts.

May 7 – Made a [illegible] last night to sleep in Mississippi, the first night in that State. Beautiful morning. Had some fried cow for breakfast. My boys – on the Mississippi. At 10 a.m. moved ½ mile to the left on a plowed field. Troops moving forward and at 4 p.m.

we marched back ½ mile across a brook and went into camp in the woods. Lt. White joined the Regt. tonight. I slept in a House – teams did not come up, so did not put up tents.

May 8 – We are under marching orders with 3 days rations in haversacks all the time.

May 9 – Another beautiful morning. Our camp is nicely policed and is a beautiful place on a little hill. 3 guns fired this morning in the direction of Corinth. Many cannonadings [sic] in the direction of Corinth this p.m.

May 10 – Pleasant day At 10 a.m. a request of volunteers for a reconnoitering party. Lt. Eaton had an opportunity to do – did – it turned out to be a fatigue party. My Co. put on picket; called in and Division marched toward Famington – 4 miles.

May 11 – Did not pitch tents last night. My Co. out on picket. Commenced duplicating payrolls or [missing] 30 – it was Sunday. Ordered to move at 2 p.m. Moved ½ mile and pitched tents in a beautiful place. My team got swamped in a creek. Continued making payroll. I received a letter from my wife.

May 12 – Pleasant morning. Brigade drill on line of battle. Colonel made some thundering mistake and at last was compelled to turn command on to the Major. My brother Ed came into camp this morning – could not see him but a minute.

May 13 – Pleasant day. Went out on drill. One of my men shot himself today in left leg. We are supposed to be three miles from Corinth.

May 14 – Weather continues pleasant. Col. S. sick today. Col. Moore takes command and drills the battalion.

May 15 – Lt. Col. drilled us in battalion drill this a.m. from 8 to 10 and from 5 to 6 – had a good drill. Col. S. still sick. Patterson returned this evening – brought me a lot of traps from my wife and two letters too. Long roll beat to arms at 11 p.m.

May 16 – Pleasant morning this morning. I got 6 sick men off to hospital at Hamburg. Battalion drill by Lt. Col. Moore from 8 to 10 and 5 to 6.

May 17, 1862 – Saturday. Received orders to picket with 3 days rations in haversacks and we had no rations but hardtack. Men grumbled, but out we went every age – knapsacks and blankets.

May 18 – In the advance this morning – pickets firing all along the line. Weather very hot. My Co. ordered out on the outpost picket. My headquarters on the very outpost – balls flying very fast – we returned fire and kept it up all day. Rebels shelled us.

May 19 – Still on picket. At 2 a.m. the rebels started a drove of cattle down where we were, thinking to direct our attention, and killed one cow. The firing kept up all day. At 3 p.m. the rebels, one hundred strong made a descent upon me. I had but 5 men on my force when this came up. At the first shot one of my men was wounded in the left arm and I received a ball in my cartridge box, which saved my left. At the third charge I drove

them back 80 rods and posted my pickets. Gen. Garfield came out and told me that I was too rash, but that I had done nobly. The Major said I had done well. Col. Shoemaker was badly scared by the shell that the rebels threw at us. I assisted him to his post. My pickets backed the whole Regt. Came out as reserve came into camp when I was retired and they reported that I was taken prisoner.

May 20 – Rained last night and pleasant this morning. I am very lame from the effects of the ball on my side. The tents put up for each company. Picket firing opened briskly this morning. Ordered today by Gen. Halleck and Gen. Buergard [sic] to stop picket firing.

May 21 – Rained. Formed line of battle at 4 p.m. The 13th were excused from going out on account of their labor the day before. I was complimented very highly by Gen. Garfield on account of Capt. Webb. Gen. arrived this morning – stayed all night.

May 22 – The Gen. talked to us. This is a pleasant morning. The Dr. stand round like [illegible] in a hot stew. The Gen. is here; perhaps that accounts for it. Received our pay from Jan 31 to Apr. 30. Garfield talked to us and agreed to take out [sic] money home.

May 23 – Rained all day and all night. In point of fact, it rains most of the time.

May 24 – Pleasant day. Robert E. Ferguson, who resided at Parisville, Barry Co., Michigan fell out of ranks Friday, the 4th of April, 17 miles east of Waynesburrow [sic], Tenn. Stayed with my man Avery Stratton, who fell out sick on the 4th of Apr. and stayed with him until the 9th. The history of the matter is this, that they all agreed to meet at a certain place and come on to the Regt. together. Stratton failed to appear as of agreement. et Stratton was well and able to come on to the Regt. He is therefore, a deserter.

May 25 – Sunday morning pleasant – a lazy day. I was in camp all day. Co. inspection at 10 a.m. – that is every Sunday when in camp.

May 26 – Cloudy this morning. Fell into line of battle at 4 a.m. and was dismissed and fell in again and was again dismissed then fell in again and was again dismissed and was idle all day. Pleasant day.

May 27 – Called out to entrenchments at 3 a.m. and returned to breakfast in camp. Called out again to entrenchments and remained there all day. Dismissed at dark. Received a letter from wife today.

May 28 – Pleasant morning. Formed line as usual in Regimental drill, then remained in camp until 9 a.m. There was an advance in front of them yesterday. Went with my Co. and set 4 large [illegible] firings in front of Corinth.

May 29 – Very quiet all day and very warm. Was in entrenchments until 3 p.m., then my Co. with 3 others was ordered out on picket.

May 30 – A great explosion has just taken place in the direction of Corinth and smoke is descending now as of burning buildings. 10 a.m. and Corinth is evacuated and troops are pushing forward.

May 31 – Left our camp at 9 a.m. and after a march of 2 hours under a burning sun arrived at that famous place – 1000 inhabitants all gone. Dr. Lyon came to me here. Saw Mrs. Major Reynolds.

June

June 1, 1862 - Remained overnight at Corinth and returned to camp that evening. The boys had had some fun about picking up old iron and getting in the guard house. A wrench was taken from here by some of the staff – I presume she is intended for the Col. Straff. It rained nearly all day.

June 2 – Struck tents early in the morning and marched to the line of Memphis and Charleston Railroad and marched east about 10 miles – found a southern grist mill. Bivouaced [sic] in an orchard overnight – teams did not come up.

June 3 – Pleasant this morning – it rained last night and I was wet. I slept in the woods. Took up line of march at 8 a.m. Marched all day and encamped in a wheat field – wheat all cut. Got a good supper at a house – the first I had had for 8 weeks.

June 4 – Struck tents at 8 a.m. Passed through an open farming country. Saw negroes planting corn, one with a single ox and one with a jackass. At 10½ a.m. passed 8 young ladies standing by the road waving their hdkfs [sic]. Passed through Inka Springs – a beautiful village and went into camp about 5 miles east of it on a pine hill.

June 5 - Pleasant morning. Saw pine timber for the past ten days. Remained in camp near the Alabama line.

June 6 – Pleasant day. Moved our camp back toward Inka - 3 miles. Encamped in a beautiful oak woods – good water ½ mile off.

June 7 – Went 6 miles to work on railroad bridge across Bear Creek Bridge 300 feet long and burned by Gen. Mitchell. My Co. with truck and men was detailed to get timber - I in command. Returned to camp in the evening and found brother Gale there. Received one pr. boots and two letters from wife – was very glad to hear from home.

June 8 – In camp all day – pleasant but warm. Wrote letters home.

June 9 – Pleasant morning. 51 Ind. moved out and went out to railroad – appearance in that the breaking up of our Brigade turned over to Quartermaster for storage – one box overcoats, water [illegible] coats, and one box shoes and bbl. coats belonging to men.

June 10 – Weather continues pleasant but warm. Regt. remained in camp all day but received orders to work on railroad tomorrow. Am sick.

June 11 – Another sunny morning. Regt. left camp this morning at 5 – went to be at creek and returned at night. I was quite sick - the Col. requested me to remain in camp, but I did not. Received orders to march in the morning.

June 12 – Weather hot. Struck tents this a.m. Marched 4 miles beyond Bear Creek. Did not pitch our tents at night. My Co. was detailed as rear guard and I did not get into camp until 2½ and dark. Am right chilled – had to ford Bear Creek. I crossed it with my men at 11 p.m.

June 13 – Up at 3 a.m. Marched at 4 a.m. I without my breakfast marched until 4 p.m. through the heat of the day and when we arrived at camp we had less than one hundred men. This was done by Gen. Wood – the biggest dam [sic] Phool [sic] in the service. He thinks more of a mule than he does of the men.

June 14 – Our camp last evening was on the banks of a beautiful creek – I went in bathing. We left camp this morning at 4. When we arrived at 7 a.m. and camped near the best spring I ever saw – bathed in the cool spring brook.

June 15 – Spent the day at Tuscumbia. I went to church for the first time since I left home – but six men beside soldiers, then house well filled with the women and more than 2/3 of them dressed in mourning. Went down town in the evening. Called at the office of a Chaplain and Crawford on a book for his library. So much for going to church.

June 16 – Our Regt. ordered to march 3 a.m. at which time we struck tents and marched ten miles to Leighton where we encamped overnight in a shady pasture. Had a scare and lay on our arms over night. My Co. went on picket in the afternoon. I got all the blackberries that I could eat.

June 17 – Struck tents and marched five miles to Town Creek – a pleasant little stream. Here we found lots Seseh [sic] and a bridge to build. At Leighton I found a man who formerly lived in Kalamazoo.

June 18, 1862 – Remained in camp all day – weather pleasant but hot.

June 19 – Still in camp. I went out with Lt. White to visit a man by the name of Winson, who said he would shoot the first Union soldier that came on his land. Found the man very gentlemanly and did not shoot us. Lt. Hopkins went out aforaging [sic] and to draw something to eat from our Southern friends. Got 5 chickens, cornbread and some geese.

June 20 – Today ordered to go and guard a train of commissary stores with my Co. and four others. Went and had a good time. Got two letters from wife. Returned to camp about 10 p.m. Did not see any rebels.

June 21 – Was ordered to Courtland today on a scouting expedition and to guard a train. Saw ten rebel cavalry who fled as soon as they saw us.

June 22 - Pleasant morning. Laid on our arms last night, expecting that perhaps we should be attacked. Went into Courtland and saw a lady from Michigan – was glad to see her. And speaking of ladies – let me say that the most of them chew tobacco [illegible] snuff and smoke. I think as a general thing they are much more filthy than our northern ladies.

June 23 – Returned to camp today with company. Saw a rebel picket – had a long talk with him – had a mind to arrest the chap and bring him to camp.

June 24 – Nothing of importance occurred today in camp. I drilled at 7 a.m. Rained today. In camp all day.

June 25- My Co. ordered for picket. Nothing of importance occurred, only my men got a lot of chickens.

June 26 – Struck tents at 3 a.m. Marched 15 miles – passed through Courtland. Stopped to rest at Pond Springs – a beautiful place. Went 4 miles – finally to camp. Rained all night. Men got lots of chickens.

June 27 – Sounded at 1 a.m. – struck tents at 3 – marched at 4. Went into camp at 1 p.m. Weather hot – rained hard this afternoon.

Reference to April 7.

When we got aboard the boat and in fact when we arrived at Savannah I then commenced to see something of the horrors of war – men bringing in wounded – some with their arms shot off and some with their faces badly shot – others shot in the leg and to see the poor patient soldiers bear all this without a groan. A great number of the wounded were shot in their hands, but after we arrived on the field, I soon came to see the ground covered with the dead and dying. I got over all that bad sick at heart and when we got to where the balls flew thick and fast then I felt better and seemed to care not for anything. As the night of the 7th inst. we all stood picket – moved our brigade 3 times in the night as we expected an attack from the rebel cavalry. At about 10 p.m. it commenced to rain and I never saw it rain harder in my life. It rained all night and I was just about as wet as they make them.

June 27 contd. – this morning it cleared off a little and our brigade was ordered out en [sic] force to reconnoiter the enemy. Had a skirmish with the enemy. Went our [sic] 6 miles and returned to camp that evening. Had nothing to eat for the men, so I went to the quartermast [sic] of one of the Missouri Regt. and got some buns, some bacon and a little coffee. Cooked a little and got to bed at 1 a.m. I laid down on the ground at 1 a.m. and up at 4 a.m. and stood in line of battle until sunrise.

June 28 – Crossed the river at Decatur, Ala. today and encamped in an old cornfield. Decatur is an old and one horse town, but mostly Union men. I have just been ordered to go on picket duty.

June 29 – On picket this morning. I bought 8 chickens from an old darkey [sic] for 30 cents.

June 30 – have been in camp all day. Was ordered to make muster rol [sic] and mustered my Co. at 5 p.m. I have been sick all day. Our camp is on a slim flat piece of land with the Tenn. River in front and a long cane break swamp in our rear. I hope that we shall leave this place soon.

July

July 1, 1862 – Have just got in camp and have got my tent up and am on my back writing. Our camp is in a beautiful beech grove and it has just commenced to rain. I am quite sick today. Have written to my wife today and then read and read over a lot of her old letters.

July 2 – Have been in camp today. Went at noon to Mr. Sees for dinner. Had a very good dinner. Mr. Sees is a mason and gave me a masonic pin. We can buy nothing to eat in this part of the country.

July 3 – All is quiet in camp today. We are all trying to get up something to celebrate the 4th, but hardly think that we shall succeed.

July 4 – We are amused this morning by the firing of the National Salute at 10 a.m. The battalion was formed and we marched to the grove and I read an address from Col. Blake 40 Ind. – Gen. Garfield 20 Brigade and Col. Fergison 64 Ohio. They were all great and to the point. This afternoon I am going to Morisville [sic] with Capt. Bolak.

July 5 – I received a letter from my wife today and one from my mother. I answered them today. This is a hot day.

July 6 – Sunday morning – I shall go to church today. Just returned from church and it was the worst kind of preaching.

July 7 – Just received a letter from my wife by Mr. Wells and have been answering it today besides writing several others.

July 8 – Today our friend and bro. soldier, Lt. Col. Moore, has left us and gone to take command of his Company. We all deeply mourn his loss.

July 9 – Nothing important has occurred in camp today.

July 10 – The morning is quite cool and has rained very hard – we needed it much.

July 11 – My whole camp was ordered on picket today. I have had a nice time. My headquarters is at the residence of the late Thos. Bebb, whose father was the first Gov. of this State and built the home where I now am. The house was built in 1826 – is an old fashioned brick sandstone house, but was very nice in its day.

July 12 – This morning we were relieved from picket by Co. B and came into camp – then when with Capt. Chadwick, Fitch, Palmer, Lt. Hopkins and others to attend a

Masonic meeting at Morrisville. The D team had been taken for a hassle so there was no meeting. The weather is very hot and there is much sickness in camp.

July 13 – Sabbath and I am officer of the day – not much to do. Weather fine but hot.

July 14 – This is a beautiful day. We had a pleasant shower which cooled the air for a short time. Three of my boys came on from Michigan today, J. M. Lammon, Wm. Landon and Wm. W. Woddmanser. I was glad to see them.

July 15 – Pleasant but very warm morning. Commenced raining about 2 p.m. and rained the balance of the day.

July 16 – Pleasant this morning but rainy this afternoon. The Ind. 51, a sister Regt. of our Brigade, came in today from the [illegible], where they had been for the past six weeks with 200 Ala. volunteers.

July 17 – It rained this morning and has rained all night. Our whole Regt. is ordered to Decatur - 5 miles – on picket and my boys have nothing to eat – have been on ½ rations since yesterday morning and we are entirely out this morning except a few hard crackers and 3 sheep that my men drew from the Southern Commissary. We shall have an awful time in the rain today – just our luck to be ordered on picket in the rain.

July 18 – We had but just arrived at Decatur last night when an order came to return to camp as soon as possible, so we started back – were tired almost to death. Arrived in camp at 6 p.m. and were ordered to strike tents at 2 a.m. and march to the depot and make train for Bridgeport, Ala. There is some mistake as our people (Regt.) could never ride.

July 19 – Took the cars this morning at 5 a.m. for Bridgeport. Last evening I went with Lt. [illegible] to an old planter to get something – had nothing to eat since 3 a.m. After passing Huntsville (which by the way is the handsomest place I have seen in Ala.) the country became broken and mountainous and we continued to this place Stevenson. The RR. was guarded all the way through – 80 miles. At every bridge the soldiers have built for themselves a very nice black fort so that they are safe against cavalry or infantry. I left Curtis, Lane, Tomkins and Buckley at Huntsville sick and two of my boys got off the cars at [illegible] to get some milk and got left.

July 20 – Sabbath morning and very pleasant. Rained very hard in the night but had a very nice camp but are within two miles of the rebel com'd [sic]. Our boys swim the river and trade tobacco for whiskey with them.

July 21 - Monday morning. This is one of the most lovely days of the year. Last evening I went to the village, about 40 rods from our camp. Stevenson is the junction of the Charleston and Memphis – Memphis and Chattanooga and Nashville railroads. The place is hemmed in between the mountains – or the fag ends of the Cumberland mountains. It is just a small one horse town and never can be much larger as there is no country around it. Several of the officers handed in their resignation today, among whom

was Lt. White, Lt. Hopkins and Lt. Broadwell, but I don't think one of them will be accepted. The Colonel seems bound that we shall stay whether we will or no. I shall hand in mine today for third time and shall hand it in every 24 hours until it is accepted.

July 22 – The sun is up and everything in nature seems to smile. I am officer of the day. Why in the world don't I hear from my wife – it is now almost 4 weeks since I have heard from her. I do hope that I shall hear from her today.

July 23, 1862 – Camp near Stevenson, Ala. Am ordered on picket today. My boys got tired of ½ rations and drew on the south commissary to the amount of one cow, which we killed and we had a great supper. The Regt. here are very bad. It rained today.

July 24 – Last night word came to be to be on the alert for the enemy were crossing the river in force and we expect an attack every minute. I was sick all day and all night and I am sick now.

July 25 – Last night just as we got to bed and to sleep the camp all quiet when we were awakened by the war cry sounding – to wit the long roll calling us to arms and you can guess that our Regt. was in line very quick. This is a warm day – the sun is hot. I froze to death.

July 26 – Pleasant day. Men on ½ rations. Some of my men went today and brought in an old ox that they drew from southern commissary. No letter from wife today.

July 27 – Sunday – fine day but very hot. I received a letter from wife today. Was glad to hear from her, but oh! how I wish I could get home.

July 28 – Monday pleasant and hot day. I am officer of the day and with same so tired, besides having the Ala. trott [sic].

July 29 – Pleasant day this morning. We were called out in line of battle at 3 a.m. Stood until 5 a.m. and were dismissed and soon, about 8 a.m. an order came that we could be attacked during the day. We hear cannon at 9 a.m., but guess that we have driven them back as I hear no firing now and have not not several hours.

July 30 – A fine morning. My company on picket this morning. Picket duty is hard work for me as it keeps me up all night and I am usually sick the next day. There was a time I could sit up nights, but I cannot do it now. It rained very hard last night – the first rain in the mountains for 12 weeks.

July 31 – Cloudy and wet this morning. It commenced to rain last night when we were on picket at about 10 p.m. and rained all night like fun. I got just about as wet as they make them and was up all night and am sleepy this morning. Mother died 3 years ago today and I am in the army and a long way from home. My wife and boy and all that is dear to me in left. When I shall get back the [missing] only can tell. Received a letter from wife today – was so glad to hear from her and to know that she was well and also my little boy. Rained very hard today.

August

August 1 - Pleasant morning. My Co. with 4 others was detailed to work on fort. Went there and found fort full so we returned to camp. Wrote to wife and wife's mother.

August 2 – Pleasant morning. Went last night to work on fort – worked there until 12 o'clock and then returned to camp. It rained very hard and I took cold and am sick today, but sick or no sick I must to duty. Three Captains of us with 3 men each go today to hunt niggers and bring them to work on fortifications under the men confiscation law.

August 3, 1862 – Have just returned to camp. Went yesterday and today 5 miles and brought in 28 negroes – got most of them in Tennessee. I was taken sick yesterday about 10 a.m. at the house of an old rebel and was never so sick in my left [sic] for a short time. The old rebel took good care of me. We stayed last night at the house of an old rebel named Anderson in the county of Franklin, Tenn.

August 4 – Pleasant day but hot. Have been at work all day on what they are pleased to call Fort Webb.

August 5 - Worked on Fort Webb today.

August 6 – Went today to look for timber for fort.

August 7 – Worked all day on fort.

August 8 – Worked today on fort. It rained about noon but came off so clear.

August 9 – Pleasant day. Worked on fortification this forenoon and in the afternoon wrote to my wife and to Bliss N. Stone. Merrill Lammon came in from Nashville tonight.

August 10 – Sunday morning and pleasant. I am officer of the day. – general inspection of arms and clothing at 0 [sic] a.m. by Col. Hawker. Went to work on fort in afternoon. This afternoon the Col. sent to me for a man to bring his cook water. I refused to let a man go and made the Col. mad, but I don't care.

August 11 – Was ordered today by the Col. to leave my fort and go and draw timber for another one that was building a little way from mine. This was because I would not let a man bring water for the Col. yesterday.

August 12 – Pleasant today. I am with my Co. on picket today. Tonight my old orderly Westbrook, Byron Saxton and William A. Newton came into camp. I was glad to see them. Byron Saxton brought me a letter from my wife written June 18, 1862.

August 13 – Pleasant today. I am again on picket. Sat up all night last evening. I feel hard up.

August 14 - Was relieved on picket today but ordered to go out ascouting [sic]. One of Co. Es. [sic] men was shot in the hand this morning on picket when at the spring after water. Supposed to have been shot by a bushwhacker, so I was ordered to scout the county for them and to search every house for fire arms. We tracked and found rebels

across the river. Fired one or two shots at them but not caring anyway to cross the river we were forced to return.

August 15 – Nothing to do in camp this morning. 10 a.m. order came to get ready to strike tents at a minute notice. 1 p.m. struck tents and went to Fort Hawker.

August 16 – Pleasant day. Last night was ordered to take command of Cos. A. H. and E. and go to the fort and there take command. This morning I have been ordered to make muster roll for general muster to come off Monday the 18th at 7 a.m.

August 17 – Pleasant day. My company on picket. Don't know how I shall get along today – last night received a letter from my wife; was so glad to hear from her. Today I answered the letter.

August 18 - Pleasant day. Came in from picket at 9 a.m. Last night shot at and wounded a bushwhacker. This afternoon mustered my Co. of 70 men and was then ordered to make ready and put up a flag staff 95 feet long.

August 19 – Last night was ordered with my Co. and Co. H. to guard Fort Hawker. I have got a great boil on my belly, so that I can hardly walk. It rained a very little this morning.

August 20 – Pleasant day. Went this morning to get my likeness taken, but could not at [sic] the artist had gone to Nashville today. Wrote to my wife.

August 21 – Pleasant day. Am on picket – don't know how long we shall stay. I guess by the looks of the thing that we shall be compelled to retreat and leave our fortification.

August 22 – Still on picket. May be released and may not; don't know.

August 23 – It rained yesterday evening very hard. I got wet at [sic] fun on picket. Nothing to do today. Orders came to move or be ready to move at a moments [sic] notice.

August 24 – Pleasant day. Everything looks like a retreat. I think we must fight as men.

August 25 – Things look better today. We are ordered to hold this place at all hazards.

August 26, 1862 - Ordered to take my Co. and get to Co. M and go scouting.

August 27 – Anderson, Tenn. Last night I had a great time with the rebels, but whipped and drove them away. When I got into camp found a report there that I was killed and my Co. taken prisoner. The Col. said "No, the Capt. is alright and will be in with colors flying".

August 28 – Pleasant day. I am very sore and tired this morning from the effects of riding horseback. I do so wish I could hear from home – 3 weeks since we received any mail.

August 29 – On picket today – weather warm and pleasant. Yesterday Co. G had one man shot and one taken prisoner by the bushwhackers at the village of Ballou. Today the Col. has sent to have the city burned.

August 30 – Pleasant day. I have two more boils and they don't feel so pleasant. We are compelled to skedaddle and leave this place. We must go and leave all our forts, etc.

August 31 - Sunday – cloudy today. Last night we were ordered to strike tents and put them aboard the cars with as little noise as possible. At 10 today Gen. Bragg made an attack on us with 6000 with infantry artillery. After 2 hours we were ordered by Gen. Buell to evacuate the place. We did so and only lost four men taken prisoner. The retreat was a splendid affair and well executed. Last night we all dropped down at the side of the road and went to sleep without blankets or anything to cover us. We are now at Anderson – 17 miles from Stevenson.

September

September 1 – This was a nice morning at Anderson. We found 3 Cos. of Guenther's on our track and also Rodgers Cavalry. One of our men was taken prisoner. – also Chas. Hanes. The 4 men that we thought were taken prisoner yesterday came in today about noon. We started again today and marched to tunnel through the mountains – 9 miles.

September 2 – Pleasant day. Started this morning at 5 a.m. – crossed the Cumberland Mountains and arrived at [illegible] at 12 M. Morning marched 15 miles - found all the troops gone and were ordered to come on as fast as possible and overtake them – leaving everything behind – so on we went – expecting every minute to be cut off by the rebels, but we moved on, foot sore and tired. We overtook the ball of the army at 11 p.m. and dropped down on the ground and slept until morning. Our march rather made toll making of 40 miles. I have not one bit of skin on my feet. I will have a horse by morning.

September 3 - We left Tullahoma [sic] this morning at 5 a.m. – crossed over some of as good and some of as poor country as a man would ever wish to see. Today I had a splendid horse given me by one of the boys. We marched today until 10 p.m. Made my bed on the ground without any supper.

September 4 – Was called this morning at 2 – moved at 3 - stopped one mile from camp for breakfast – marched 21 miles to Murfreesboro and went into camp. Oh, how sore my feet are.

September 5 – Left Murfreesboro at 5 a.m. Marched all day and took supper at Lebanon. It has been a pleasant but hot day.

September 6 – Pleasant day. Marched all night and arrived at Nashville at 9 p.m. So here we are at Nashville again things look as natural as can be.

September 7 – This morning received two letters from my wife – one August 12 and the other August 25. I was truly glad to hear from her. I have answered them today and as I

finished order came to cross the river and move on to Gallatin as fast as possible. We crossed at 12 M. Marched 12 miles then stopped until morning.

September 8 – Started at 5 a.m. Marched to within 4 miles of Gallatin where we expect a fight. The rebels are there in force. We shall move on and make the attack tonight unless they leave. The rebels left before we got there so we stopped all night.

September 9 – Left this morning at 5 a.m. Marched through Gallatin. It is a place about 3000 and I should say is a very pretty place. I was very tired last night and am now. I let some of my boys ride my horse all day. We marched 22 miles and took 10 prisoners.

September 10 – Had a hard days [sic] march today. Am very tired. Let my men ride my horse as long as I could stand and when I could go no further I took my horse and as soon as I got on him I fainted and fell to the ground. They took me up and carried me to the ambulance. I was soon better. We stopped for supper and then marched all night and arrived on our old camp ground at 5 a.m. Stopped for breakfast, then moved through town to our present camp.

September 11 – Today I wrote to my wife and to Sade. Was very tired.

September 12 – Not much to do in camp today. My orderly got his discharge today and he is going home. I issued clothing to my men today.

September 13 – Yet in camp, but shall move soon – don't know when. My orderly started for home today. I am alone and have been for a number of days. My Lieutenants are sick in Nashville.

September 14 – Sunday – this is a pleasant day and one of the hottest of the season. Gen. Bragg is in force at Munsfordsville [sic], Ky and this side he is said to have 40,000 soldiers. We shall move on them in a day or so.

September 15 - We are ordered to march today with 3 days rations. We are going to make the attack on Bragg. This may be the last time that I write to you in this book. This is a very hot day.

September 16 – We are yet at Bowling Green, but are ordered to move at 3 p.m. with as little noise as possible. We should commence the attack in the morning and perhaps before this - may be the last time that I shall ever write in this book, but if it is you will know, my dear wife, the whole is for you and I shall die with your name on my lips. Our train is over one hundred miles in length besides over 25 miles of cannon. The length of our train from Stevenson to Nashville was 150 miles – quite a train.

September 17 – We went in last night – and should I say this morning at 2 a.m. and started again at 6. Drove the enemy before us to our present camp and 3 miles beyond. We are now 5 miles from Bill's Hotel. We shall make the attack on them in the morning. Had a skirmish with them yesterday - killed [illegible] and our loss 14 killed and one prisoner. It rained all night like fun and I got Oh how wet – was in all the rain.

September 18 – We started this morning at 6 a.m. – drove the rebels before us to Cave City and went into camp. I started this morning wet and hungry – got nothing to eat today but 4 hard crackers.

September 19 – On picket. Was ordered out last night as soon as I got into camp without any supper, but this morning I told my boys that I would shut my eyes for one hour and when I opened them I found a good breakfast for me. The boys had cleaned out a Sesesh [sic] and had got a good breakfast – potatoes, meat, coffee and in fact everything but bread.

September 20 – Still at Cave City but have orders to move at daylight tomorrow morning and make the attack. I have no fears as to the result of the action, but may fall in the contest. We have had battalion drill and brigade drill today as well as inspection of arms. All quiet in camp. The boys feel anxious for the fight and I believe they will make a good fight of it. I must close this book – perhaps for the last time, but if I fall, I want it distinctly understood that I put my full trust in God, believing that He is on our side and will spare me if it is His will and I shall die with His name and my wife's and boys on my lips, for them I love dearly – good-bye dear ones.

September 21 – In line of battle 2 miles east of Cave City. We have not as yet got into action and shall not make the attack today – shall only act on the defensive. We may get into action today, but we shall make the attack Monday. We are nine miles from the wonder of the world – Mammoth Cave. I was in it last Spring – it is truly a wonderful sight. One doesn't know how long he is to live on the [illegible].

September 22 – Bacon Creek – we arrived here at 2 p.m. last night. We arrived at Munsfordville [sic] – we found the great body of the rebels had left and we are now after them. We had a fight with them which lasted about 2 hours. We had about 20 killed – the rebels had many more. We drove them out and stopped at Munsfordville [sic] last night. I am very tired and as hungry as fun, having eaten nothing but two cups of coffee since yesterday noon – I would give 2 shillings for one cracker.

September 23 – Elizabeth Town. We arrived here at noon today after a march of 18 miles. My feet are all blistered and sore, but we must again move. Oh dear, I wished that I was somewhere else – I don't see how I can walk. We have taken a lot of prisoners today.

September 24, 1862 – West Point at Salt River. Here we are again on the Ohio River and at the mouth of the famous Salt River. We have stopped to rest and got our dinner near our old camping ground that went by the name of Camp Webb and by same camp. Ordered we shall leave here at 4 o'clock. We marched nearly all last night and when I got into camp I was so tired that I could hardly stand. It done me out to get where I can see America again – at where I could see the free state of Indiana – it being the first time that I have seen a free State in the past eight months.

September 25 - Louisville, Ky. We arrived here this morning at 3 a.m. after a march of 38 miles, which took us all day and almost all night. I am so glad that we are here, but how long we shall stay is more than I can say, but not long I guess, but maybe here four days.

September 26 – Louisville, Ky. In camp on the city - are well received. Two letters from my wife today and answered them immediately. The People on this city were indeed happy to see us.

September 27 – Still in camp but we are ordered to move on to the line this morning. I am working on payrolls – don't know whether I shall get pay or not. It has rained all day – still raining.

September 28 – Sunday. Orders came for us to move at 5 a.m., but we are still here – don't know how long we shall stay. This morning I again handed in my resignation. I do hope it will be accepted.

September 29 – All in camp today. We were paid off for the first time since we were at Corinth. They boys all feel well and I guess will get most grandly drunk.

September 30 – Today I sent to E. Taylor for my wife 400 dollars by the American Express to give her and I also received a letter from Henry. Raining – well no matter what, I am happy. I have orders to move in the morning toward Lexington.

October 1 - Left camp in Louisville this morning and started for Bardstown about 40 miles southwest where they say we shall meet Bragg, but I doubt it. Wrote to my wife today.

October 2 – On the march – it is 12 M. and very hot. I can every few minutes hear the dull sound of the boom of cannon which indicates that not many more hours shall pass over us. We shall have some fun. This is a most beautiful portion of Kentucky.

October 3 – This has been a beautiful day, but last night was awful to behold. It rained all night and I without tent got most beautifully wet. The cannon are still plainly heard about 6 miles in advance of us.

October 4 – Thirteen miles from Bardstown. The country is beautiful – the weather wet and rainy. We are having skirmishes with the rebels almost every hour. They say we shall have a fight at Bardstown, but I don't believe it – they will not make a stand there.

October 5 – Pleasant day, but last night was one of the coldest of the season. We left camp this morning at 10 a.m. Marched 12 miles – passed some of the worst country that I have seen in many a day.

October 6 – Springfield today. The Michigan 2 cavalry passed us. There was one captain that had his wife with him. She was armed up to the handle and had been in all skirmishes and fights with her husband and it [missing] that she is the Capt. of the two. Springfield is a small southern town. Strongly Sesesh [sic].

October 7 – Started at 2 p.m. Marched through a very poor country. We suffered terrible for water. The weather is very hot and dusty.

October 8 – We marched all last night to get to water and almost tired to death. We got our breakfast which consisted of one hard cracker, then got into the woods and went to sleep. We started at 11 a.m. – had got but a short way from camp when orders came for us to come on as fast as possible for they were fighting 8 miles ahead. On we went and got there about 3 p.m. We then deployed first one way then the other – and so we went until dark when the firing ceased. We shall probably commence the action again in the morning.

October 9 – We were in line of battle all day until 3 p.m. when we moved forward through Perryville, which is a small place of about 200 inhabitants. Several shots went through the houses and two went through a brick church. We lost 500 men killed in the battle yesterday. The enemy 1500 killed.

October 10, 1862 – Ordered to move at 6 a.m. Had quite a time after the enemy, but did not come up with them. Went into camp in a beautiful place. Rained all this afternoon and looks as if it would rain all night.

October 11 – It rained all night – the cold October rains and we poor fellows were out in all of it. This morning as I was just sitting down to my poor cup of coffee and hardtack, the long roll beat to arms and I, poor fellow, lost my breakfast. Our Brigade started after the rebels – drove them 6 miles to Harrisburgh [sic] where we took some 200 prisoners. Harrisburgh [sic] is one of the most beautiful places in the south.

October 12 – On a scout after rebels. Camped at Herrodsburg last night. Came near freezing. Have had two or three skirmishes with them today and guess that we shall get into a fight before night.

October 13 – Left camp this morning at 8 a.m. and moved through the country to Danville where we arrived at noon and went into camp, driving the rebels out as we went in.

October 14 – We were ordered to fall in at one a.m. and one we went after Bragg. Came up with his rear guard picket at 9 a.m. Had a long skirmish with them – the shot and shell fell thick and [illegible] around us. We are in camp at Stanford - 12 miles from Danville.

October 15 – Encamped last night in the mountains. Passed through a small place called by the beautiful name of Crab Orchard. It is an old town and mighty hard up. We marched today 18 miles – we had to fight our way.

October 16 – Today we were ordered to march – went one mile and was halted. Stayed until 3 p.m. and then were ordered back to our old camp.

October 17 – Last night was one of the coldest of the season. Have been in camp nearly all day. Wrote a long letter to my wife and this afternoon took my horse and went to a good [illegible] man's house and to a Masons and got my supper.

October 18 – Marched today 19 miles to a place in the mountains called Wild Cat. I do think it rightly named for a more wild country I never saw. We are expecting a fight with the rebels every day.

October 19 – Sunday and we have been in camp all day – strange as it may. This evening took my horse and when [sic] 5 miles into the mountain got me a good supper. Last night we had a hard frost – the first of the season.

October 20 – In camp all day. Drilled my company this afternoon. There was a heavy frost last night and by appearances there will be tonight.

October 21 – In camp all day. Wrote to my wife and wife's mother. Orders to move in the morning at 5 a.m. No frost last night.

October 22 – Marched today 25 miles – am tired almost to death. The country most of the way was pleasant.

October 23 – Was on picket last night and it was one of the coldest of the season. In fact, I never saw in Michigan a colder night for the season. Marched this morning at 6 a.m. Marched 26 miles – am almost dead. The country has been very nice today. We found the village of Hustinville today – it is a pleasant little town.

October 24 – Marched 27 miles today – am tired almost to death. Came through the town of Liberty and of all the God forsaken places Liberty is the worst.

October 25 – Marched 16 miles today. Are now in camp one mile from Columbia. It is snowing very hard.

October 26 – Sunday. It snowed all night very hard – snow 4 inches deep. This is a bad snowy day.

October 27 – In camp all day. Had inspections of arms this afternoon. Columbia is a small nasty old town.

October 28 – In camp all day.

October 29 – In camp all day. Ordered to march for Glasgow at 6 a.m.

October 30 - Marched this morning at 6 a.m. Received letter from wife today and also one from H. T. Hewitt. Was sick all day. Marched 22 miles.

October 31 – Marched at 6 a.m. Was sick all day.

November

November 1, 1862 – Cold but pleasant this morning. Ordered to march at 6 a.m. to 1½ miles other side of Glasgow. When passing through town we met Col Shoemaker when just returning to his Regt.

November 2 – Cold but pleasant. Went to church this morning. Was ordered to make pay rolls today. Wrote to Henry today. Shall march for Nashville in the morning.

November 3 – Nothing of importance in camp today. Handed in my resignation today – came back, refused to accept. Am field officer of the day and must go and post my pickets.

November 4 – Drill this morning. Finished making payrolls today. Ordered to march today at 3½ o'clock and I must away and bring in my pickets.

November 5 – Marched this morning 6 a.m. Marched 20 miles to Scottsville – a small town.

November 6 – Remained in camp all day – don't know when we shall move.

November 7 - Orders came to march at 5 a.m. Marched 21 miles. It is very cold and has snowed all day.

November 8 – Orders for our Brigade to march to [illegible] at 1 a.m. and drive the rebels. We had a little skirmish with them and drove the whole lot – 6000 rebels - out.

November 9 – In camp all day. It is Sunday. Written to wife, but doubt [sic] if she will ever get it. We are now on ¼ rations.

November 10 – Ordered to strike tents and be ready to march – cross the Cumberland – marched 12 miles and camped at Silver Springs.

November 11 – In camp all day. 3 of my men fell out on march yesterday and I think were taken prisoners – took M. Staffen, S. Sensiba, and Lt. C. [illegible].

November 12 – Commenced to rain last night at about 10 p.m. and rained all night and until noon today. My Co. was detailed today to guard a forage train. I sent Lt. Mclvor.

November 13 – In camp all day. Had my boots fixed a little this evening. We got a mail – the first in a long time, but no letter from wife. Got one from sister Hat and Sade.

November 14 – In camp all day. The postmaster told me today that we could get some mail off so I have written to my wife and also sisters. Have been quite sick all day.

November 15 – Our Brigade is going to Lebanon on a reconnaissance, but I am too sick to go – hope that I shall be better in the morning. Dr. Pratt has just returned.

November 16 – In camp all day and it is Sunday. I am quite [illegible] today. Mail came in today, but no letter from my wife. What can be the reason she don't write?

November 17 – In camp all day. Mail came in and no letter from wife – what can be the matter? I am no better today.

November 18 – Commenced raining in the night and rained until noon. This p.m. our Regt. was ordered out to guard a train. I am very tired.

November 19 – Ordered to march today at 7 a.m. Rained all night and until noon today. I am as wet as I can be. We passed the Hermitage today. I went and explored the old place.

November 20 – In camp all day and no letter from my wife – I am sick – wrote to her today.

November 21 – In camp all day. Received a letter from my wife this evening.

November 22 – In camp all day. Went out aforaging [sic] .

November 23 – In camp all day. I am field officer of the day.

November 24 – In camp all day. Received a letter from my wife today and answered.

November 25 – In camp all day. My diarrhea came on again today. I feel miserable.

November 26 – Marched today within 4 miles of Nashville on the Murfreesboro R. R. Got into camp at 11 p.m.

November 27 – Went today to Nashville and visited the Michigan 11 Regt.

November 28 – Yet in Nashville.

November 29 – Kept to Ry. today. Saw Mrs. Palmer last evening – had a good visit with her.

November 30 – In camp all day and nothing to do. Rained nearly all day. I have been quite miserable today.

December

December 1, 1862 – In camp and first day of winter. My Co. has gone on picket – I was not able to go.

December 2 – In camp all day.

December 3 – In camp all day. Went to Nashville yesterday.

December 4 – Division revue today by Gen. Rosencranz [sic].

December 5 – Field officer of the day. Am tired.

December 6 - Went out on skirmish today.

December 7 – Went to Nashville today.

December 8 – Stopped all night in Nashville and got my likeness taken.

December 9 – In camp all day and orders came to be ready to move in a minute's notice.

December 10 – In camp all day. Called on Mrs. Worden tonight – found her a very pleasant woman.

December 11 – In camp all day. Called on Mrs. Palmer and Mrs. White this evening. Mrs. Palmer was quite sick.

December 12 – In camp all day. My side is very lame.

December 13 – In camp all day and expect every minute to get into a fight.

December 14 – Went out on a foraging today and were almost to north west to the old Hermitage. Pleasant and almost as warm as summer.

December 15 - In camp all day. It commenced to rain last night – rained all night and all day today.

December 16 – In camp all day – nothing new in the army.

December 17 – In camp all day. Went this evening and called on Mrs. Palmer.

December 18 – Was ordered out with a forage train. Went 5 miles beyond the Hermitage. Marched in all 30 miles. Was tired almost to death when I reached camp.

December 19 – Have been in camp all day. I am very sick from the effects of the march yesterday.

December 20 – I went to Nashville today and got sanitary stores. I am 31 years old today.

December 21 – Sunday. Yet in Nashville. Could not get my stores. We had a little skirmish last evening.

December 22 – Monday. Went into camp yesterday and was ordered back to Nashville. Received a letter from my wife yesterday. Was very glad to hear from her. I answered it last evening. Had Brigade drill this afternoon.

December 23 – In camp all day. Received a letter from sister Sade today. Have not as yet received a box from home.

December 24 – In camp all day. This morning we were ordered to strike tents and move at 6 a.m. We struck tents and remained on the [illegible] ground until 4 p.m. when received orders to pitch tents again.

December 25 – This is Christmas. My box not come and I went today to Nashville after it. All came safe but brandy, which had broken and all run out. I was truly glad to get the box my wife sent me, just what I wanted. None but the best of wives could have thought of everything that a man wanted.

December 26 – This morning we received orders to be in readiness to move at daylight. We marched at 7 a.m. It commenced to rain at 8 and rained all day. 7 miles out we came up with the enemy – fought them all day to this place. We lost several men killed and wounded. We are now at Lavern [sic] 16 miles from Nashville.

December 27 – Stewart Creek. We marched 5 miles today – fought all the way and have driven the enemy before us and lost about 10 killed and 50 wounded. It rained all night and all day today, but this evening there is one of the most beautiful rainbows that I ever saw. This evening a spark of fire snapped on my left eye – it is very painful. We have had a hard time since we left Nashville. It has rained all the time and we have been without tents. Soldiering is hard work. The rebels have burned every Union house this side of Nashville.

December 28 – Sunday. In camp all day. Skirmished through the day.

December 29 – This morning at 10 a.m. we were ordered to move across the creek and move on for Murfreesboro. Fought them all the way to within 1½ miles when the rebels opened on us in good earnest. Our Regt. was in advance. The balls flew around us mighty thick. We had one man of Co. F killed and one in Co. H wounded.