Private journal
in N. Stone
[signature] Feb. 17th 1840
Private Journal

Wm. H. Stodd of Manette, O.
Manetta, Ohio January 21st 1863.

Early this morning the high water commenced rising over the Green Street embankment, and of course rose rapidly around our house. I commenced fixing my old piano, and in the afternoon the water came in with a rush. We moved up stairs, and our only connection with terra firma afterward was by means of the "Alleghany." January 22nd 1863.

High water rose to the room when it stood four feet deep in our house. Was around on the water having considerable fun, with Bell, Bel, Montgomery girls Annie Goldsmith & others. Every body jolly and making the best of the Hydropathic system. January 23rd 1863.

Water falling all day. In evening went to O.A. and met Mr. E. the 7th Reg. O.V.I. just from Camp.
Dennis on and that Dennis agreed to go to Camp the next morning to join as Commissary Sergeant with regulation pay of $25. It was increased to $25.

January 23rd 1863


Camp Drummon Jan 24th 1863

Weater very pleasant and the mud rapidly drying up. Helped Nick arrange his stock & then went to church to hear Mr. Pearce preach. In evening Nick wrote a letter to his home which they did not like as it appeared afterwards. Witnessed an inspection. Wrote a note to Frank in Matons letter. Rambled out on the hills in evening with Edgar.

Camp Drummon Jan 25th 1863

The sickness in Camp is getting alarming. Two died in Capt. Blatchell Co. The Surgeon finds it impossible to obtain medicines & supplies.

Camp Drummon Jan 26th 1863

When O. Earley left the army perhaps, and probably done what will influence my whole life. I took the oath of fidelity to my country and joined Capt. Mason's Co. and was thereupon promoted by the Colonel to the situation of Commissary Sergeant.
Camp Dennison Jan 29 1863
This morning I entered upon the active duties of my position by visiting the butchers & bakers. We got good meat but excellent bread. This evening I came up from Cincinnati. Much bad as usual! Jan 30th I went down from Manette and opened the butter good to, and in evening I helped them about a half hour. Good wine.

Jan 31st This morning made out the provision returns for three days. Connemi cing Feb 1st and went to Pitt Commissary to order the ant. Camp Dennison Feb 12th 1863
This morning went up to Bostkan on the Miami and purchased and got the meat sent down. Ordered the pork head also. Went forward for Cincinnati.
My regular journal which I have commenced at Camp Dennison comes at this point, and indeed there is little in the regular life of the barracks to merit a record. Much will live in memory however. But on the 14th of February Col. Albright was commanded to have our Company in readiness to go to Camp Dennison Feb 15th 1863
And accordingly Capt. Stevens & were sent down this day to city,留下了 Cincinnati.

Camp Dennison Feb 17th 1863
The Regiment started on the move for Cincinnati with five days provisions.
The day was pleasant, the regiment in good spirits and in the evening we were safely put on the "Jessie R Bell" Capt. Dick Robinson, and the "Lavina Logan."
The indescribable confusion of that night of entanglement was awful, but finally all was on excepting some 3. M. stove which were split on the landing by hasty unloading. I was on the "Bell." We started sometime during the night from here Nov 18th 1863
We reached Louisville at 18 o'clock.
On board "Genl H. Bee".
Feb 19th 1862

This night we reached Paducah R.:
Paducah R. Feb 20th 1862.

This morning we disembarked and
camped to the south east of the town
about a half mile, and tried tent life
for the first time. Mr. Gide much pleased
at the M. D. by parties and the men
were very busy making underground furnaces
he had no had stores for our tents. I was
very busy getting a few days provisions
through the office. I found one of the
soldiers in Paducah
and the best clerk. I now had the good
fortune to come in contact with.

Genl. Sherman was in command
and his quarters were on the main pt. a
square block the Paducah bank. This
place has been a beautiful one, and
on first saw here the deplorable effect
of war in the ruined buildings and deserted
houses of this once busy and prosperous town.
Generals were a great mystery and I anxiously
desired to see Sherman.
Paducah, Feb 31st 1863.
The forces here were brigaded as follows by a General Order of Gen. Sherman.
1st Brigade Col. Hicks Commanding
40th Regt Ills Vols. Col. Hicks
46th " Ohio " Col. Worthington
48th " Ind. " " Eddy
2nd Brigade
53rd Regt Ills Vols. Col. Stewart
51st " Ohio " " Smith
71st " " Mason
3rd Brigade
77th " Ohio Vols. Col. Heidelbrand
72nd " " Shugard
53rd " " Allport
4th Brigade
72nd Regt Ohio Vols. Col. Buckland
48th " " Sullivan
70th " " Cockrell

Paducah, March 8th 1863.
Here I visited the theater which was pretty good for a small one. Charley and Kelly Steffle were the fumes and did well for a Paducah theater. This evening Ed & I went and I rather liked this by playing for the afterpiece.

Paducah, March 1863.
The regiment received their arms transportation &c. and I also got a good meal. The Reg. Muster first noted as here and paid up to the 1st of January, but I did not draw pay as I entered Jan 35.
Cedarsville, 14th
March 9th, 1863

This day we embarked on boats for an expedition up the Tennessee river and a grand spectacle it was to see the hundred boats of the expedition crowded with troops all moving at once for Savannah. They moved in the following order:

1st Gen. Sherman's Division
2nd Stilwell's
3d Woolston's
4th Wallace's
5th Samuel's

One gun boat to precede and one followed the vessels of each division moving together, all under the command of Major Gen. C. F. Smith. It will not want a note I give in my account of the harry date of

On Tennessee River March 14th, 1863

To-day, I have been permitted to be in one of the grandest expeditions and to witness one of the most impressive scenes of this present war. Fifty thousand troops I suppose and now embarked on from fifty to seventy five large steamers, and all proceeding in a fleet up the river bound for Savannah. This magnificent scene is felt to the heart, and indeed a great part of this scene country is flooded, and from the decks of our boats a complete view of the country is obtained. The singular scenery, made up of broad bayous flooded woods and distant hills, the broad and beautiful river crowned with the unparalleled fleet of transports, floating the heavens with their smoke, all blending in the glory of a beautiful day, combine to make a scene such as I never expected to see, and once seen is never to be forgotten. So much for the impression of the moment and time does not lessen that impression.

Mississippi March 14th, 1863

This day we made an3ade to look at Yellow Creek. A dreary, rainy day
March 13th 1863

The Expedition (at least our Brigade) proceeded up the Tennessee to Yellow Creek and the Brigade landed this day, which was a rainy, and disagreeable day, and came back towards night a most hideous, wet, hungry, thirsty, and most miserable muddy. The high water rendered the country perfectly impenetrable, and so we dropped down to Pittsburg Landing where our men burnt their house as brisk an engagement on the 1st of this month, and laid their horses inland.

Pittsburg Landing, March 13th 1863

This day our regiment landed and reconnoitered in force on the Tishk pond out about eight miles. This part in these two expeditions, not being allowed to go, but I could not stay longer and was not permitted to go out next morning. The whole division moved at the time to cross Caney Creek.

Petersburg Landing, March 17th 1863

This morning I mounted my horse and all alone ventured to explore Divicie to gain my first impression. I had ridden but a few miles when I found such a multiplicity of roads that I gave up hope of finding the regt. Fortunately I happened to meet it in its return. The whole Brigade was out.

Shiloh Church, March 18th 1863

This day our Brigade went into camp at Shiloh seemed to be so memorable to me. Our Regiment on the right near the church, the 57th next, close to us to the 53d across the road still further to our left. We drew our provisions from the division Commissary on the Hannibal at Pittsburg Landing, and our forage at the Iron Landing.

Capt. Morton the Division Commissary is a gentleman, and very interested with Miss Lee, how pleasant. Among the balance of this month nothing of
Camp Sheik, East of March,  

By a general order we were at this time commanded to leave ten days provicions on hand, then in handcarts and some in wagons and to hold ourselves in readiness to march at a moments notice. Things went on very pleasantly and agreeably. We had it the M.W. Dept. quite a row of tents, and the four bands of the C.V.C. were appointed Wagon masters of the Brigade and Tm. Engr. forage masters. George A. Marger who had joined us at Camp Beaman was Clerk, and with C.A & I, the M.W. had quite a Brigade and regimental staff. One thing is certain, the business of the Brigade and regiment was well done, and accounts kept thorough.

There was in Camp a great deal of sickness both in our Brigade and all about us. Causes I suppose by our Steamboat trip, the change of water and climate, and doubtless other causes which occasioned obstinate diarrhoea, which was almost incurable. I don't know but I did not wear on me till about the 24th of April.

The water at Sheik was obtained exclusively at one large spring which fifty regiments could not exhaust, but it possessed peculiar medicinal properties, and was soft water, which we were not used to.

Sheik April 1st 1862

This day our regiment marched from Camp with another all under the Command of Col. Hildbrans & Embarking in the Keenum with Cavalry & Artillery proceeded to Eastport under cover of from 200 to 300, disembarked and marched inland to cover Cavalry in an attack on R.P. Perfect successful and destroyed Kneel & Bridge. Returned April 8th.
On this memorable day the Hoodless battle was fought in this war, by an attack made along our whole line by a large force of people under command of Johnston and accompanied by Beauregard. One word about our camp. In the first place the whole story of its camp life as respects guard and fortifications appears to be that it was a camp of assembly, that no danger was anticipated, and that no care need be taken. Another thing showing this was that perfectly undisciplined troops who scarcely knew how to hold a musket, had only got their local camps established, and hurry no change since to drill, was put in front. Our Brigade was posted along the main cornfield road. To guard what Sherman in his letter to Mr. Governor Stanwix calls the key to his position, and our front was along the line of the pond nearly, the 53rd nearest Cornfield, 57th next and then ours, the 77th. Alarm had been felt in our camp previous to this day and our officers had told Sherman that there was a force in front of us the Friday before. But he rather flighted the suggestions of our officers, and the sequel is lamentable.

Our Brigade probably received the first attack but soon the firing was continuous along our whole line. The Enemy advanced in solid columns about 7 o'clock and precipitate themselves along our whole front. The 53rd soon gave way and disappeared on our left, and the fire soon advanced on our left and front until we were nearly flanked. The 77th and 57th fought gallantly and many hard the death who laid down to die in the hollow in front of our camp.
April 6th

The fight at this place was continued
this morning I should think and had
and just back of our position the
field showed the fiercest contest of
perhaps the whole ground. The lines
were perfectly riddled with shot. They
then commenced along our whole line to
retreat to a moment towards the
rear, and our gallant troops and
fierce and slowly driven back on that
memorable Sunday until at night
we were all within a half mile of
the river. Our train & sick had
then started for the river in the
morning, and it was these straggling
through Illinois camps probably
made them think the this troops
had won. The scene of the river
begins description. The crowd of cow-
cards who view and shed so many
Comrades in this fight, makes one almost
fear for them as Company men as I think
of it. During the night the gun boats
were firing regularly, shelling their camps.

Shiloh, April 7th, 1862.

The fight of the 6th had been so
violently contested in order that
Clem, Buell and other forces might arrive
and as expected they came on hand
in the evening from the north east,
and crossing the river were ready for
the fight on this morning. And
now came the big of war and the
morning fight of this day was inde-
ded a war among the Gods. Flesh
and Blood could not withstand our
Troops and Artillery and they were
shaken back so that our forces once
have used then all came this night.
It was the Sundays fight with
Victory in the other side. There is
no doubt in my mind that without
these Troops we would have been
badly whipped, but Buell saved
us, and we should thank God
that he did so.
Nashville, Tenn.,
April 9th, 1863.
This morning a part of our regiment with some cavalry went in pursuit of the retreating enemy and some few miles out were charged on by cavalry. Our troops not being disciplined could not withstand the impetuous charge and then support not coming up in time our pickets were taken by surprise, and were must cut up. In these three days we lost many valuable and good soldiers; may they rest in peace and go where there is no warring or fighting.

George Booth was wounded on Sunday and blind until our troops could take him on Monday. Will Porterfield was killed in the Tuesday's fight of the mountaineers. I placed our George's grave a short distance with the name E. O. Porterfield. Father long after came too up and took his body to Memphis to bury him.

Nashville, April 9th, 1863.
On this and following days, the men were busy with the wounded, taking them to the river and carrying them in camp. The dead were also buried, mostly in large pits. Took our troops and the Secesh. The church was filled with wounded rebel prisoners whom they could not carry off. But the most of them were dead, they carried off I think.

Our great loses together with the general debility caused by the sound of the campfire, caused the men spirits to despair, and it was with much difficulty that a more comfortable tone of feeling was established. There were the dark days of the 9th. And to add to all our discomforts began to find in the companies from Chicago charge of cowardice, running from the battle field. But I feel that time would bring all things right and it has done so. These change was
caused an intolerable stench in many parts of the field and indeed for a week many men were found not buried and a detail was sent out on the 15th from Camp to bury the dead on the Corinth road who were killed near a week previously. The trees in the battle field, which extended for miles, were in many localities completely mangled by cannon shot and in some trees often came in contact forty or fifty musket shots, and in one field near our parison ground the underbrush was mown off by musketry as early as if by an ax. At this place the firing must have been awful destructive. But we soon got tired of looking on battle field.
Shiloh, April 29th, 1863.

This day we left camp Shiloh, and the memorable scenes under marching orders for Corinth, Miss. We started in much confusion and delay, and encamped that night at the scene of the Tuesdays fight of April 8th. The train could not reach the camp but stopped not far back of it quite near the grass of Fiskfield & others. It was late when we stopped but as soon got into our tent, Banks cooked supper and altogether we had a pleasant time. Dist. 6 miles.

On March, April 30th, 1863.

We started this morning and joined the regiment which was making preparations to encamp. I explored the battle field and the region around, and in afternoon the regiment received order to move, and on marched on until we reached

Camp No. 5 May 1st, 1863.

This is one of the pleasantest camps we have had in the whole campaign. Gen. Sherman had his head quarters too near
Camp No. 2.

a day hence about a quarter of a mile back of our camp. We were camped in the woods under the hill on the right of the road and as the ground was a hard gravel it was very pleasant, the water abundant, camp shady and furthermore to add to its other-like appearance the pay master came along and "forked out" his monthly pay.

May 3rd. 1863

The pay master paid us here for January and February. I received $25 dollars. I believe it.

Camp No. 3. May 4th. 1863

We made a rapid trip to the river from here and returned in time to march that day.

Camp No. 2. May 4th. 1863

Moved forward to Camp No. 3, one or six miles passing Hawking on our left and encamped at a spot and most disagreeable position and as it rained we were soon in water up to our knees. Here our regiment cleared away the woods and built breastwork. It was put up two tents in one of which John Oyer and Jack Sanders put up a hoop pole bed. The rest of us had Depot excepting Hines and Race who awoke in morning floating about in the water.

Camp No. 4. May 7th. 1863

This day we moved out of our swamp and this camp is near the junction of the road which runs east and west with the Purdy road running north and south. The camp is on the right of the road. Here Mast. Smith the sutler joined us whom we left at Camp No. 3. Stayed two days.

Camp No. 5th. May 9th. 1863

This camp is just beyond the forks of the road where the cattle path was in line on the Pottsville road and about two miles from No. 4. Here the men commenced fortifying and the front of picket was nearly constant. Our first works here were mostly of rope and brush. The train had then left. Behind and I went...
Camp No. 6.

out from No. 4 with one load of provisions and had just got them issued at 8 P.M. and had claim down with Capt. Robinson at Wildlands but, when at 2 1/2 A.M. speed came Tom Cuyer with the news that I was wanted at No. 4 to back I posted and that night divided the balance of the rations in the ten company wagons all ready for a start.

Camp No. 7

Entirely, Walla Walla had to borrow from a near by ways. The wells in the region are extremely deep and are from three to six oil wells, and I have to draw up water in a sand pump exactly such I used to draw sand out of oil wells in Virginia.

Camp No. 6. May 14 1862.

Moved two miles further and again built headquarters. This was the first loopy and complete line of earth works we had built. Here I got acquainted with the carpenters where I had our washing done and had considerable gum affording quite a relief to the monotony of camp life.

Here in were encampments in oak openings and the aspect of the country changes

Camp No. 7. May 17th 1862.

Moved about a mile to day to this camp and again fortified by throwing up powerful breast works of earth, digging trenches and fortifying completely. At this camp the siege guns were put in position here.
Camp No. 8, May 29th 1863

We advanced a mile and threw up breastworks at right, and by the next morning had complete breastworks that would have withstood any attack. Our position on the line was here at changed to the extreme right.

Camp No. 8, May 30th 1863

This morning we received news of the evacuation of Corinth and our Regiments marched in, and then marched back again in the evening. I was at Carpenters when I heard the news, mounted my horse and to camp, got my arms, and started off to see the famous city. My impressions are that it is the following letter which I wrote to Winchester, and was published in "Home News" of 13th June.
A visit to the Rebel Stronghold.

BEFORE CORINTH, Miss. June 1, 1862.

MY DEAR HOME NEWS,—I have come back from Corinth so full of something new and interesting to tell that I must needs write for your especial delectation. Our last line of breastworks was nearly completed day before yesterday morning, when the news came borne on the wings of the wind, that Corinth was evacuated, and that another grand skedaddle of ye secesh had been perpetrated.—And there was mounting in hot haste to see those ever famous fortifications and rifle pits, and other inconceivable horrors which southern ingenuity and industry had invented and constructed to give the invading hirings of the north hospitable graves.

We picked up my pony and I went whisking over the ridges and hollows of this pleasant and gently rolling country, and through woods and fields till along the next ridge loomed the long line of embankments which we had so anxiously desired to see. The timber had been felled for a long distance in front of their lines, and the first impression we received was the works were very formidable, as embasures and bastions frowned at us here and there, with a breastworks between; but on a nearer approach it was my impression that this must be an outer work, and that a second line would be found inside of this, which, however, was not discoverable, which would bristle with bowie knives and other paraphernalia of southern warfare.

This breastwork, which is the only line of defense around Corinth, is of a most inferior description, a mere bank of earth, which in many places I could have ridden over, parapet, ditch and all, and which to a storming party would have been no obstruction at all, for the ditch in many places was scarcely two feet in depth, and the parapet of no particular shape; and indeed one side of the embankment was about like the other, as the earth was thrown up apparently from where they could obtain it the easiest. In short, the line is decidedly inferior to any which our troops throw up in a half day, as our ditches are generally four feet deep, parapet the same height, scarp and counterscarp very smooth and steep, and which would necessitate some scratching of gravel to get over in a hurry. Our last line of earthworks, the labor of a day, will compare favorably and are decidedly superior to those of Corinth. Whatever may be the deductions from these facts, as to our part course and present success, or the reverse, I care not; but so stands the record.

This line is two miles from the city I should think, the camps intervening, from which had been taken everything of value. Corinth we found to be a place of perhaps two or three thousand inhabitants, in more prosperous times, splendidly built, with many very pleasant and tasteful residences, mostly in cottage style, two large hotels, a large college in the western suburb, and generally with the matters, railroads and store houses giving signs of being all giving business place before the war sudden and absolutely destroyed their prosperity. The depots and army stores were in flames when we entered, and everything had been completely destroyed which was contraband of war. Many were around hunting for relics of Corinth, as the natives eat it, and getting whatever could be easily concealed, with a wholesome fear of the Provost Marshal and his aids. Shot guns and bowie knifes were the normal wares of war, and every soldier of the army went off holding a bigger bowie knife than they ever saw before.

I picked up one, but finding it heavy enough to load a mule I boldly shouldered it, rather hoping the provost marshal's aids would take it: but no such luck, and now it rests quietly in my tent. It is a huge corn cutters, two feet long, with a guard like a saber, and would split a man from head to foot if he would only hold still and not use the ever trusty and handy bayonet.

The rebel forces went both south and west, and were they will again play the farce of fortifying, time alone will tell. Had we advanced carelessly Beauregard might have risked an attack; but I feel morally certain his spies were numerous in our lines, and the fearful facility with which we fortified must have convinced him of his danger when we should appear before his lines and invest him by placing our numerous artillery in position.

Guards were placed over the houses, but I was allowed to enter one of the finest, where I found a grand piano, mirrors, fine furniture, a medical library, but everything in indescribable confusion as if the owners had left in the greatest haste. In many buildings our troops found breakfasts on the tables, packed trunks and other evidences that the evacuation was a surprise to the citizens, it not to the soldiers. The town is nearly deserted, but few families remaining, and they keep very quiet. I saw several squads of prisoners brought in while I was in Corinth, and a picture they formed which would have passed for Falstaff's ragged regiment. Our regiment, the 77th, marched into Corinth with the rest of Sherman's division, and then marched back again to our old lines, for what purpose passes my comprehension.

W. H. S. C. S.
Beyond Corinth, Miss.
Camp No. 8, June 3rd 1862.
The Camp remained at this place but this day the Brigade and regiment moved on through Corinth, out on the Pittsburg C.R.R., about three miles from Corinth.

June 4th 1862.
This day Brabham, Wynn, Master and myself started early, taking what was described as a short road which we had never traveled before, and after traveling until after noon found ourselves in Chevalia on the Memphis road, and found only about eleven miles beyond our regiment. We were somewhat out of patience, and resolved to take no more advice about roads in this country, but to take roads which we had some knowledge of. We finally reached camp the regiment about 4 o'clock distributed provisions and went back to camp.
West of Corinth

In Camp west of Corinth near June 5th 1862.

This day five days provisions were sent out from No. 8 where our stores were kept; and that night our train was loaded up with camp equipage and started for the Regiment. They camped just beyond Corinth at night and the 6th they moved forward joined the regiment.

June 6th 1862.

The Regiment moved forward 7 miles to Chewalla the train returning at evening to take the balance of the stores.

West, Tom Cregg and Angus left this morning for home. Ebenezer Place joined us this day or the previous day.

June 7th 1862

The Mr. Capt. Wade Adams to Camp in S. and with the Train started early for Chewalla passing the deserted camp of our regiment.

Chewalla June 9th 1862.

This day the train started for six days provisions and forage, the last we were to have from Felicity Landing. Ebenezer wishing to see the battle field of Shiloh, I stayed and he went in my place. This was a pleasant airy Camp on the Sow of a hill, the wind continually moving.

Chewalla June 11th 1862.

This day the pay master again visited us and in the forenoon paid off our regiment. I paid $42 for March and April. Was very busy for the regiment has to March at two o'clock and after the train came in I issued six days provisions to the companies just before marching. By 3 p.m. marched in afternoon about three o'clock.
March 15, 1863

and marched until 12, at least the train did, and that night I witnessed a total eclipse of the moon which made it so dark that we were compelled to halt. We camped "all around loose", and after laying on my back on a comfortable cot, looking at the eclipses until I got tired, I slept soundly until morning, thinking camping delightful. Coming rough and hilly.

June 13th, 1863.

This day we marched about 15 miles and encamped near a stream where the water was delightfully clear and cold. Morning from Springs. Our fly was fastened in a side hill where we had to let the legs in the ground for fear of sliding but still we got along well enough.

June 15th, 1863.

The regiment waited at Hatchie R. until about two o'clock when we train caught up and then all went on the march of the day, camping at night in a level meadow with a few of trees along the middle in which tents quarters and our own camp (the 9th) was placed. Seen colored blacks this day, sent by Smith who left here for Pitt Landing $4.00 home to mother, was answer.

June 14th, 1863.

My marched again this morning, taking the lead through an awful dust and hot road. But to day I saw Southern plantations far exceeding all my imaginations. Corn and cotton fields so broad as to see acres, had evidence gangs of negroes, and evidences of wealth on all sides. We passed Grand Junction and in the afternoon arrived at La Grange.

Towards evening camping in a grove near the Ladies Cemetery.
La Grange

La Grange is one of the pleasantest looking towns I ever saw. Most of the dwellings are new, and those that they have been built of new of means. It looks like a healthy community. There is a Mr. Cheyenne, also a classical school, from which I took home old school books, so I only did I want something to read. I admired especially the grounds around the dwellings, which are filled with ornamental trees and flowers, in elegant taste. I notice one plan by hook which with its surroundings of planting looked really beautiful. It is really located in some quarters, and in most prosperous times has contained fifteen hundred inhabitants nearly. It is about three miles from Grand Junction.

March 25, La Fayette

La Grange, Tenn., June 21, 1862.

This left camp at 4 P.M., and marching ten miles encamped at Moscow. Camping out near the old Pitt. Here I "gobbled" a new family Testament, a game article to "gobble," but still I suppose it did not agree with several doctrines, and they left it, and I took it to forestor in from destruction. This building is used for a commissary. Camped out, it was "billy.

Moscow, June 22, 1862

This morning we started at 7 A.M. I stopped about two miles out, and by a small log house which was closed to the apparent tenantry. After our troops from there passed along came a young married couple with a child and politely invited me in. Judge of my surprise! When entering I found a fine room, fine pictures. They were sociable broth out a plate of ripe apples, the lady favored me with several arts, including "by particular request" "sister land." It was a pleasant surprise.
June 26th 1863
Moscow

This morning we left Lafayette at 6 A.M. and reached here at 3 P.M. I saw my piano player. But alas, no more did I hear. She had fled to her mother for fear of the Yankees. Went into camp between the RR and the branch leading to the County seat. Sherman's whole division is here. About this time I met Mr. Eill, and had a very pleasant talk with him.

June 30th 1863
Moscow

This day the regiment left camp with the whole brigade and advanced to Holly Springs to reconnoiter. Edgar went with them and I consequently remained in camp. They took 9 days' provisions. Provisions were again sent them on the 5th day.
July 7th, 1862.

The regiment returned today and I issued the balance of the provisions they had not had distributed to them.

I also had drawn twice for those remaining in camp and now issued three to those returning making five times for six days provisions. Their trip to Holly Springs was a pleasant one and they met with no obstruction.

Pawnee started this day for Memphis and Iintended to have a package to be sent by Adams Express from there to Manetta.

July 13th, 1862.

The regiment again marched to go to Hernando, taking five days provisions. It was understood that the object was to make reprisals in this region to cure the copies sustained by us as an attack made on one of our trains in that vicinity. The I.M. went with them.

July 14th, 1862.

These days I have devoted to the production of this journal and I have worked faithfully with very few memoranda, taking down from memory the most of what preceded, and now having quoted this up to this time I am resolved that nothing of importance shall be omitted in future in this journal.

We are awaiting awaited news from Richmond, for Col. Raw Head of the Confederate hospital of the 14th of June if McClelland's change of front or retreat.
March to Memphis.

Memphis, going four miles further, making a march of fourteen miles. I paid a visit to the Lady who so kindly played me "Dixie" on my fife - march over this road, and was most kindly welcomed, but no music for fear of too large an audience.

On March July 19, 1863.

This day took up our line of march and divided the division teams and made but small progress. Went through Farmington and encamped about nine miles from Memphis.

On March July 20, 1863.

This day we lay at the wagon station nine miles out from Memphis. Mr. Peace preached in the evening. I had a jolly ride with St. Richard this afternoon.

Memphis Tin July 21, 1863.

This day we reached Memphis after a very fatiguing march through the...
Memphis.

...[Page text continues]...
Memphis
Tuesday July 29, 1862.
This day I had my next provision Rations signed by the General. Yesterday I had an interesting conversation with a citizen, Sillard, on the subject of the new order of Gen. Sherman's which puts all people in the vicinity to visit the city. He stated that supplies of all sorts needed are smuggled out of the city for the rebel army. Every citizen here is afraid of this neighbor. I am writing this with my arm surrounded by the fragrant fumes of my cigar, the writing of which I fear I am beginning to lose.

Memphis
August 1st 1862.
Every thing going on as usual and the monotony getting worse.

Sunday August 3rd I went to the Episcopal Church again with Capt. Strong and Mr. Harris.

Tuesday August 5th. This day I moved from quiet living trying to get the company to make out their campaign savings Yule's. An up hill job. The weather has been getting gradually hotter until now it reaches 110° in the shade in the hottest part of the day. It is hard to keep cool, but it seems as if it was cooler to keep doing something but I do not know that it is prudent.

Friday July 31st 1862.
Today was a rainy day, drawing ahead from the 6th inst. that is in exchange for flour. Also drew beef. Received a paper from Gallipoli with "something dear to tell you" in it from Kate. It was truly welcome and very good.
Memphis

Aug 10th 1862

My journal here will be
perfectly dull—nothing of
interest to say the uniformity with
which the days pass. Day
Day
Day

Aug 11th 1862

This day I had a very pleasant
interview with Mr. Richmond, for which
I gave him and thirty-five
good news or more for conversing.

I should have

paid him by Aug 10th but on the
paid off Sunday forenoon when I
received $42. Paid the butler $10,
which I had borrowed and allowed
$10 to rent it home.

Aug 12th 1862

This day I went home to express
a letter to yelling Town Is then that
in safe. I saw many pleasant
promenades around the city and in
the park. I attended the Senate
to once in a while.
Memphis

August 17, 1862
This day instead of keeping Sunday, I helped Captain Smith make out his rolls to be ready for mail to-morrow.

August 18, 1862
This day we were detained 10 days of 6 sorter.

Memphis Post
August 21, 1862
The events of the last few days are not noteworthy. Last week I had the pleasure of meeting me of my old Lafayette Hill acquaintances who boarded with me in Lafayette. This was the news of the death of Hannah Dykes, that Reck was there, and the boarding House in Richmond. Her name was Babbie a pointer. This day I saw Mr. Richmond and was much pleased with my call. Last night I went to the Theatre but was badly tired and could not go again from yesterday. All seem and leisure provisions up to 1st of next month.

August 22, 1862
Last night I had a child and to-day am subjected to miserable with some kind of illness attack. Commissary taking many cases of quinine and other herbs.
Memphis
Sunday Aug 24 1862
This day I was taken around to Capt. Robinson House who insisted on kindly giving me in but Ed. found me a pleasant place just in town where I had the best of care and attendance. Commenced gaining immediately.

Wednesday Aug 27 1862
This day the regiment left for Alton Ill. thus to guard prisoners but I was unable to go along. The 84th has issued provisions up to the 1st of Sept.

Sunday Aug 31 1862
Getting able to sit up all day. Have been for the last five mornings very pleasant rides in the ambulances done me a power of good.

Wednesday Sept 2 1862
This evening embarked

Up the Mississippi on the Platte Valley for St. Louis next pleasant boat and by 6 p.m. in addition to the transportation accommodation gives me I have the best of cabin passage state room to myself.

Sept 5 1862
Weather clear and comfortable and the trip by far delightful. Great news of fighting in these lines and of victories in Eastern Bulletin of yesterday.

Good
Marching Orders!!!

After our long and pleasant sojourn in Adair, where we were the recipients of kindness and courtesy near a yeartime forgotten, we now received marching orders, and

Friday, July 31st, 1863

We started under orders for Helena, Arkansas. The lakenow was crowded with the numerous friends who have rested during 6-2 years and much feeling was manifested. I was very busy getting ready, but had time to say a few words to those who had come down to see me before I left for Springfield. The bushel of about nine o'clock. When the boat reached St. Louis we were transported to the Steamer Independence a noble boat. As she was not ready to start I went on the evening to the theatre it being very hot and tellows and the foot, but with Mabel Wood and Fleming to the Bowery Theatre.
St. Louis

and now an exhibition certainly very new to me. We left and
day Saturday, there also. Went to
The Varieties and the coming. Got
tired of the performance and left
early. August 2nd 1863

To-day we left St. Louis and
traveled "down the river" to gain some
new experiences of Sippie. We had
not up to Alton last night and is
consequently left. Laid on at night.

August 30 1863.

We passed Blair's this day
and Blair joined us. Wallis, Frank
and Fischer and Barfield are left
behind but will soon follow.

August 4th 1863

Passed Memphis this day. Boat
stopped for about an hour and I had
a chance to get a glance of the place.
Does not look as neat as it did
d last summer. The 59th U.S. C.
Vol. are camped here. The Peace was
down to the boat but I did not
join.

Helena, Ark. Aug. 27th 1863.

This morning we found ourselves
at our destination and are very
Rising all day ready getting our
traps off the boat. No details
as usual. We are very pleasantly
located just down the place on the
Bank of the Mississippi. The搞
river quite - my then shelter tents.
It rained quite - hard and if any post
was needed demonstrated that they
are useful.

Aug. 6th 7th 8th 1863

Nothing unusual. Walking around
Helena a little, think it was hard
hole which should be pointed at a
double "B." Must to see the place
of the fight and found a little the
ugliest fishing country one could im-
agine. Raisin they expected a fight
our back in a series of their notes
I cannot imagine.

Aug. 9th 1863

To-day is Sunday. Received a paper.
from Allen and a letter from Belle.

Loch around the town a little.
The churches are used for hospital.

So there are no public exercises.

M. to get my provision Ritten
under weight, but failed.

Monday, Aug. 1st, 1863

Read orders last night to get
no readiness for marching.

Now

fifteen days rations for 144 men.

We are in the 1st Brigade.

Our Brigade, 1st Division.

Led W. from the Division, east

Kendry's Brigade. Gen.

Hill commending the interior expedition.

Ours Brigade, 1st Division,

and 7th Ohio. In expect to

Start 5th morning, coming according

to orders read to night on dress
parade. Wonder where I will

make my next entry in this journal.

Catching a hammock made to night.

Next.otte to night.
On the march.

Friday Aug 14 1863

Up early this morning, cattle at 6:15. Skilled up with burning cotton gun, etc.
Made a forced march of 16 miles — we were hot and hard on foot. County getting poorer, but some of it very rich. Saw corn nearly 2 ft high. Poss looks, cedar and oak, red cedar and white oaks, yellow poplar, black cherry trees. Camped in a wheat field. Got two hernias and issued 200.

Saturday Aug 15 1863

Stood early this morning but waited until 7 a.m. for the train to pass. It took 6 hours. The cold morning — marched about 12 miles and reached Alexandria about 5. On white rice near this pretty place. Camped below town.

Sunday Aug 16 1863

This morning I was very busy doing provisions for 5 days of Berry. Bin Commin in. Was much bothered in getting my rations through. Got done early at night, 3 a.m.

Monday Aug 17 1863

This morning was very bad. Stopped my hammock and slept near all the iron. — Do afternoon went alone.

Alexandria Aug 21 1863

This day we started again for Little Rock. The Rev and Frau went over. White rain in coming but I stayed with her. 20 who are on Ponton duty here.

On March 22

I went on with Berry for whom I am chief clerk in the morning over an awful road. The train was all night getting two miles. We crossed a pontoon bridge for the first time.

On March 23 1863

This Sunday is a beautiful day. We left the camp near the pontoon bridge about 10 o'clock. We passed through two small beautiful prairies. I arrived at Swalls Bluff 24 1863.

To day I had an attack of ague.
Duvalls Bluff.

and of course was very miserable for PAIN KILLS but no good. Wrote my COE. Aug 25 1863.

To day I drew provisions for Regt. and issued. Report of fight a Bayou Metro. This night I stood by a fire nearly all night. It was so cold.

Aug 26 1863

To day another chill very miserable. Peace arrived yesterday & I got another blanket & cot. Made me more comfortable. Dr. Hall, Buford & St. Fisher also came.

Aug 27th 1863

Much better and think I will than no more chills. took quinine from Dr. Hall prescriptions.

Aug 28th 1863

To day we had a hard rain last night but clear to day. Aug 29th 1863.

To day I received a letter from Mollie. Much pleased to hear from Alas once more. Answered it in

Duvalls Bluff.

Evening. Got Charli Place to take my place in Regt. and now abide permanently with Berry.

Aug 29th 1863

This Sunday we issued to drill very lonely day Aug 31 1863.

To day left Duvalls Bluff. Just heard of Dr. Cooks death. He was cleared home on boat but died, and as the town was blockaded he was brought back on boat and was buried by a detail in our camp.

Aug Sept 1 1863

To day we marched all day on prairie. Up at 3 clock and halted at four. Saw a Cullen on the praire a grand spectacle. Marched about 20 miles and reached Brownsville Poi. Comfy, went through and camped in woods.
Dear Arkansas Mrs.

Camped on the Bayou within five miles of Arkansas River. Some distance below Little Rock. Sept 8, 1863

To day we were in Camp and I was very busy with the paper completing one Act. I was going out foraging at Ees, but detail delayed me at long.

Sept 9th, 1863

To day sent over the Returns for August for Geo. Rice's Signature. Had to go over them and explain to him his deficiency.

To day went to the Bayou Retreat. About 11 last night had orders to spine this morning Early enough for the Division to march at 8. Was up at 3 and drew of Capt. R. W. Cantine's and issued by 7 o'clock on about 15 Returns. Had orders to camp on west side of Bayou. Moved over and got settled about 11. Head supper and at 6 Berry and I started to see how far the Troops had gone. Head a footing ridge and began to think after traveling 18 miles without meeting anyone else.

Passing through a dense forest and day.

Scene truly forrestal. Passed near Eder Lake fondend with Cypress, Cattail and Wood covered with tall grass and broad hand cotton plant. Even at the home on the ridge, thru of Marris Ever wood.
Little Rock

in our Travelling rather & few but concluded to push on until somebody turned up, was hailed by a woman who had no fire & could not move asking for waters, gained some - met two Cavalrymen and in asking how far our new line ahead was told they saw no Little Rock, presently met with the much expected news & pushed on again and was opposed Little Rock about 10 p.m. Camped in that building at night & busily on platform outside. Our forces had entered about 4 o'clock after fighting of the men with cavalry & artillery. I understand about sixty were killed & wounded of our men.

Cpt. Little Rock Sept 11 1863

This is an Eventful day Took a cup of coffee with Bill Crowe, then mounted the train with Peace & started up and down the town and entered the Old Line Disencroft office & got several late Gazettes & one of the sklilal. Bought P.O. & commended others. Found some Canins looking Texas papers. Put them up to lend same as curiosities. Found Little Rock a very pretty place with many fine residencies. Central, State House

Little Rock

Went out again some back to new Little Rock from a higher point of view. This evening rode along the fortifications about a mile. Passed Cypress Swamp & found myself three miles from camp on new road & found myself outside of our lines. Concluded to put back & went in a hurry - met officers & men & Found the pickets - rather risky way of camping but Price is building too fast to think of attacks. Gen. Davidson is in pursuit of capturing Rebels & supplies & smashing things generally - Cpt. Little Rock Sept 12 1863

To day nothing all day. Keeping quiet. My only sent "Sales & Officers" and "Account Current" for August 15 30 Auditor's Office - Sept 15 1863

More provisions last evening and commenced eating this morning. Had orders to move over the river also. Moved over and completed eating in Little Rock. Made our quilts & all things belonging to Capt. Goldett. Very warm. Head to expose less than half valors. Near half no coffee or tea
Little Rock

In Beaver River, about 34 miles from Fort Smith, Sept 20th 1863. Capt 16th 1863

Burying ground, standing at Mr. Woolfords. Not very industrious. Sept 17th


In Camp, Little Rock A.T.

December 18th, 1863.  

I quit a long haven in my journey for the daily life at a post is oddly interesting enough to make a daily note of. For the last few months, I have been with Capt. D. C. B. who was a C.S. I'd division of the A.C. and having closed off his business, he went west. He and I reported to the Capt. My work was very arduous and confusing and only in the hope of men assistance made me continue it. Knowing I was glad I undertook it for I like the business. Our reports were due in the time, monthly, and all seemed very nicely. I was required to keep them and to file, excepting the ones before. My orders were to Mrs. Woolfords, until the office was moved down on Main St., where I moved here and remained until Mrs. Woolfords. On the 19th Nov. Capt.
Letter from Capt.

Edward Harding, Capt., received me at the camp as I was not discharged. I am now at the old camp and am resting from my recent illness. I am well now.

There is great excitement in camp. It seems that some of the veterans are returning to their homes. I am not sure.

My service is about to end. I am not sure of the exact date when I can leave. It appears that I have served my term.

I went through the ceremony on the 1st of the month. I am not sure of the exact date. But I am sure of my service. I am sure of my service.

I am not sure of the details. But I am sure of my service.

May your path be smooth, and your future bright.
Start from Brownsville
In camp near
Shore Pitt's Ck.
Monday, Sept. 17, 1864.

After so long a term of quietness I am once more in the field and think it wise to make a note of events.

After a furlough home last Jan. 1st and returning and clanking with licent.

Patty two months and going to the Wallis Bluff with Levin and then returning.

Spending with Capt. Cantin two months and now spending with Capt. C. Hille, C.S. of Illinois.

Remained at Shafterville until Sept. 11th and then was ordered to report to line Illinois at Brownsville, which was done.

Saturday, Sept. 17th, 1864.

Today left Brownsville Station and took up our line of march through Brownville.

Proceeded through small farms and found Persimmons. Made 7 miles.

Sunday, Sept. 18, 1864.

Camped out last night and started
On the March
early and marched about 18 miles and passed through Stony Point
and camped along side of road in
field. Buried our section 1 of train
by Capt. Leonard C.

New Town, Monday Sept 19, 1864

To day marched Eighteen or twenty
miles, came into camp early and
buckled up to saddle and aires going on
by candlelight. Secing the sections. Put
a good yard in Black River as might be camping on East
side of it. Head beautiful weather
but very cool nights. Our Staff
consisted of Capt. Smith myself for
1st. Adjut. Col. Emory Allen cook
John, Mac, + Brannville. I have a
men upon which makes traveling
very pleasant.

Tuesday Sept 20, 1864

To day marched about two miles and
camped early eight somewhat of a trice
patches. Still tending toward Cairo as which I
wish we had to go to before we stopped.

To White River

Martin still pleasant but country very
hilly and rough enough to satisfy the most
demanding mountaineers. From out of fur houses
are deserted and was struck with the great
desolation was entailed by the appearance
of enemy which we passed through yesterday.

Wednesday Sept 21, 1864

This morning we were called up
at 2 and swearing up all the work
of breakfast and ready to start at 4.
Made a very stagnating march over
a stony mountainous region but after
marching about 25 miles came to a land
fattile region on White River 40 miles
above Devils Bluff.

On March, Sept 22, 1864

Next morning the army crossed that
River, the water about 2 feet deep.
The men took of pantalons and it
was a cunning sight indeed. Made
a grand of about 16 miles and reached
within 2 miles of Black River where
In camp waiting for a bridge to be built. At night the train was badly
smashed up by a bridge breaking that was over a bayou in a slough under the
wagon.

On March 23rd 1864
Waited until afternoon for the bridge
to be finished and then marched over
Big Black River on an excellent
bridge of considerable length. Made
11 miles and camped. Had //ansack
& Cape Otello & Capt lost his horse.

On March 24th 1864
To day made a good day work &
Easily marched 21 miles & reached
Pocomoan, Fine camp. Capt got his
horse, Joe died & in ambush

On March 25th 1864
Very Early起了 & marched Pocomoan
at good season 23 miles. Fine camp
about six miles a mile or so.

On March 26th 1864
Started for a fort on Black River

and found it impossible and after
creations delays and commencing
continued up Black Rim for a better
one. Camped in a pleasant spot after
a great deal of round about marching
near Black River.

On March 27th 1864
To day had a very disagreeable trip
march, very lonesome & finally reached
Camps without reaching the river
Turned our feet 2 of Farms to Samuel
Marched through Black River several
I had a conversation with two ladies
of refinement who are living out in
these wild woods where wolves how
and deer still make their home. Picked up
two quills also.

.Started for a fort on Black River