

42nd Ind.

D. F. Embree

Murfreesboro Tenn.

March 31, 1863

Received of D. F. Embree this day, the following mentioned Ordinance and Ordinance
Stores

- 3 cartridge Boxes and Plates
- 3 Cartridge Boxes Belts
- 3 cap pouches
- 3 Pant Belts and Plates
- 5 Bayonet Seablanks

A. B. French , Capt.

CO E 42nd _____ Ind Vol

Invoice of Ordinance and ordinance stores transferred by Capt. A. B. French to Lieut D. F. Embree 42nd Ind. Regt. this 17th day of June 1863

twenty four (24) Enfield rifles and bayonets

two (2) springfield rifles and bayonets

twenty three gun slings

fifteen (15) TOMPIONS -

twenty six (26) cartridge boxes

twenty five (25) cartridge box plates

twenty six (26) cartridge box belts

twenty five (25) cartridge box belt plates

twenty seven (27) WAIST belts

twenty seven (27) WAIST belt plates

twenty six (26) bayonet scabbards

twenty six (26) cap boxes

one thousand (1000) elongated ball cartridges, Cal. .58

four (4) Enfield rifle appendages and 2 ball screws.

I certify that the above is a correct invoice of ordinance and ordinance stores transferred by me to Lieut D. F. Embree at Murfreesboro Tenn. this 17th day of June 1863.

N. B. French Capt.

Co. E 42nd Inc Vol

3-31-1863
42nd Ind

Received of Sgt. Erwin this day, the following
Mentions Ordnance and Ordnance Store

(Munitions Store)
March 31st 1863

- 3' Cartridge Boxes & Plates
- 3' " " Bullets
- 3' Cap Pouches
- 3' Waist Belts & Plates
- 3' Bayonet Scabbards.

P. B. Strong, Capt
Co. G. 42nd Ind. Regt.

3-31-1863

6-4-1863

Invoice of Ordnance and Ordnance stores turned over
by Major M. J. B. McEntire commanding the 21st
Ohio Vets to Lieut. D. J. Embree

3	Austrian Rifles	29,00
3	" Bayonets	
3	Cartridges	Belt & Plates
3	"	Belts
3	Waist Belts	& Plates
3	Caps	& Buckles
3	Bayonets	& Cartridges
3	Sundries	
1000	Rounds	Cartridges Cal. 577

I certify that the above is a correct Invoice of
Ordnance and Ordnance stores turned over by me
this 4th day of June 1863

M. J. B. McEntire
Major 21st Ohio Vets

6-17-1863

Invoice of Ordnance and Ordnance Stores transferred
by Capt. A. B. French to Lieut. D. F. Embury 42nd Qu^{ar} Regt
this 17th day of June 1863.

- Twenty Four (24) Enfield Rifles & Bayonets
- Two (2) Springfield Rifles & Bayonets
- Twenty Three (23) Gun Slings
- Fifteen (15) Tompions
- Twenty Six (26) Cartridge Boxes
- Twenty Five (25) Cartridge Box Plates
- Twenty Six (26) Cartridge Box Belts
- Twenty Five (25) Cartridge Box Belt Plates
- Twenty Seven (27) Waist Belts
- Twenty Seven (27) Waist Belt Plates
- Twenty Six (26) Bayonet Scabbards.
- Twenty Six (26) Cap Boxes
- One Thousand (1000) Elongated Ball Cartridges, Cal. .58.
- Four Enfield Rifle Appendages & 2 Ball screws.

I certify that the above is a correct Invoice of
Ordnance and Ordnance Stores transferred by me to Lieut
D. F. Embury, at Murfreesboro Tenn. this 17th day of
June 1863.

A B French Capt
Co. E. 42nd Regt

Inventory Return of Clothing Camp and Garrison Expeditions. Received and passed in the field in the month ending June 30th 1863, by Lieut. Davis of Embury Co 3rd 42nd Regt. ILL. Inf.

When Received	No. of Issues of Various Receipts	Quantity	Value	Quantity	Value	Quantity	Value	Quantity	Value											
June 20/1863	1	5 th Regt. ILL. Inf.	24	4	10	6	7	21	11	5	3	4	4	1	1	1	1	1	1	2
" 17 "	2	Capt. W. S. Throckmorton	1	1	10	6	7	21	11	5	3	2	4	4	1	1	1	1	1	2
Total to be accounted for			24	5	19	12	14	42	22	11	8	7	8	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
When Issued	No. of Roll	% whom Issued	Quantity	Value	Quantity	Value	Quantity	Value	Quantity	Value	Quantity	Value	Quantity	Value	Quantity	Value	Quantity	Value	Quantity	Value
June 24/1863	1	20 th Regt. ILL. Inf.	24	5	19	12	14	42	22	11	8	7	8	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
" 30 "	2	20 th Regt. ILL. Inf.	24	5	19	12	14	42	22	11	8	7	8	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Total Issued			24	5	19	12	14	42	22	11	8	7	8	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
As Hand to be accounted for			24	5	19	12	14	42	22	11	8	7	8	2	2	2	2	2	2	2

I certify that the above is a correct statement of Clothing Camp and Garrison Expeditions for which I am accountable for the month ending June 30th 1863
 Station Decheret Illinois
 Lieut. Embury 1st 42nd Regt. ILL. Inf.
 Davis Co 3rd 42nd Regt. ILL. Inf.

Witness my hand and seal this 1st day of July 1863

42nd Ind.

D. F. Embree

Camp near Murfreesboro Tenn.

February 3d. 1863

Dear Sister

Yours of the 16th ultime came to hand after about two weeks traveling. It with our from Perry at the same time is the only letters I have got from home since the battle here. I have not seen Jim since Pa was here at that time spent one day in the 38th. He was in our camp about a week ago, but at the time I was out on a foraging foraging expedition. We are camped north west of town and their camp is rather east of town. we are perhaps nearly three miles apart. I intend to visit their camp in a day or two, when it is not so cold as it is now.

You ask me something about how one feels when in the hottest of a battle.

Well I believe I can tell you. There is no man, however brave he may be who does not when the storm begins to rage fiercest around him; when he sees a friend on the right and another on the left stricken down, and quivering in the agonies of death.

When he sees the sevried ? ranks of his far coming upon him undaunted, and pouring their deadly fire out toward him, making the air quiver and hiss with the rapid movement of all manner of projectiles from the keen sound of the little bullet that merrily sings on its errand of distruction like the buzzing of a fly, to the big bomb shell that goes by you like a thunder bolt, overcoming all obstacles.

I say there is no man who when the first wave of such battle as this, surges upon him, does not involuntarily, and mentally appeal to God for protection.

But often the man soon begins to fire at his foe, this animates him, he will soon in the earnestness of his purpose seem to forget that there is danger. His heart throbbes wildy, the life blood hurries like a race horse through his veins, and every nerve is fully excited. the arm of the weak man becomes enduded with almost a giant's strength. His brain is all alive thought is quick, and active and he is ten times more full of life than before.

Although his reason may assert to the simple statement that he might he killed

in an instant, yet his feelings seem to give the lie to it. He seems so full of life that it is a hard for him to realize that death is so near. And then again as the waves of battle roll on and as he finds that perhaps the foe are gaining on him a feeling of despondency comes over him and he asks himself if the terrible waste of life he sees shall indeed prove fruitless.

He watches the time to see what he can hope for. If the foe are driving back his lines he longs for night to close the combat. Like a great warrior he exclaims "would to God, that night or blackness one would come!"

It is terrible to hear the singing of a bullet and follow its course as it flies on its way and then to hear that keen whistle of the little piece of lead suddenly terminate in a dull crash, as the ball leaps through the brain of some friend beside you. I noticed one case particularly like this, the ball came obliquely from the left and front and passed several feet in front of me. It seemed that I could hear it singing almost from the time it left its bed in the rebel's gun, and as it swiftly came I knew where it was ^{singing} ~~gaining~~ by the sound, suddenly I heard the same ball go crash! against something and I knew by the sound that it had burst a human skull. I barely had time to look around a few minutes to my right and then I saw Sergt. Chancy Goldsmith quivering and dying. This happened when we were not very hotly engaged and when our men were not firing else I could not have heard the singing of the bullet. We were all kneeling in among some brush, and every one of us could not refrain from casting a glance at the dying man who lay there trembling in every limb and the blood spurting from his nostrils and the wound in his forehead. In the heat of action such seems to not much affect one but at a time like this it is awful indeed.

On the night of the 31 as I passed over a part of the field to visit the 38th I could see by moonlight the poor dead men with their faces upturned and cold eyes gleaming in the moonlight. Then one could think of Sir John Moore's burial, especially when the words came in "and we bitterly thought of the morrow" for on "the morrow" I expected to see a much more terrible battle fought.

42nd Ind.

D. F, Embree

I have come to the conclusion that Shakespeare is right when he says "there's a destiny that shapes our ends rough hew them how we may: and that Destiny is Deity that shields and protects or permits to be stricken down, as his wisdom chooses.

Tell Louisa I will write to her shortly; Give my love to all

Your Brother D. F. Embree

J. BEATTY 42ND INF

[2-3-1863]

DF F. M. R. C. E.

Camp near Murfreesboro Tenn.
February 3rd 1863.

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their deadly fire out toward him, making the air grimed and hiss with the rapid movement of all manner of projectiles, from the keen sound of the little bullet that merrily sings on its errand of destruction like the buzzing of a fly, to the big bomb shell that goes by you like a thunder bolt, overcoming all obstacles.

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Among some brush, and every one of us could not refrain from casting a glance at the dying man who lay there trembling in every limb and the blood spouting from his nostrils and the wound in his forehead. In the heat of action such scenes do not much affect one but at a time like this it is awful indeed.

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Genl. Embree