

distance from town and halted. Heavy rain in A. M. & P. M.
Camped 2 miles from Chattanooga. On the 5th we camped at
Shellmound. Visit Nickerjack Cave to see the saltpeter
works and go in the cave. Magnificent spring. 8th. Move
to Brig d Camp 5 miles from C. South of town. 9th. Letter
from cousin B. and one from Uncle W. R. with order for,
from \$300.00 to \$500.00 from Mr. Ledbetter. 10th. Went
to hunt Capt. Ledbetter, found him. 11th. Moved camp to
within 2 miles of Chattanooga. Division artillery parked
together. Letter from Mr. H. L. F. 12th. Went to see
Cap. Ledbetter again. Not able to find Dr. Hall. Said to
be in Stewart's Division. 13th. All quiet in camp. Wea-
ther showery. 16th. Wrote letters to Mrs. F. R. & Mrs.
H. E. Pearson. 18th. Got leave of absence to go to Ty-
nees' Station to see Dr. Hall, Sgn. of Bates Brig d. He
did not have the money on hand. Stay all night with J. M.
Wright 5 miles from Tyner's and 12 from Chattanooga. 19th.
Dr. Hall gives me an order for \$500.00 on Steen of Chatta-
nooga. 20th. Go to see Mr. Steen and find I had left the
order at Tyner's. Write to Dr. Hall to send it by mail.
21st. To-day one year ago I left home for the Army of
Tenn. in company with Sam Lamb. 23rd. Considerable com-

plaint among the men of short rations. 1/4 lb. bacon pr. day. Scarcely anything to be bought in the country. Potatoes cost \$5.00 pr. bushel. Onions \$1.00 pr. dozen. Beets 50 cts. each. Butter and milk not to be had. 24th. Rec'd the order for \$500 from Dr. Hall by mail. 25th. Rec'd the money on the order. Walthall's Brig d left on the railroad for Atlanta. 27th. Visited Sam Lamb's grave which is about 3 miles south of Chattanooga, on the east side of a field, under a small sycamore tree. He was buried last Thursday, July 23rd, After being confined to his bed three days. I saw him a few days before, but not after he was taken sick. He belonged to the 5th Tenn. Regt. as Hospital Stewart. Lieut. McCall goes with the horses to graze, 10 miles from Chat. 30th. Rec'd. letter from Dr. Frost at Atlanta, Ga. Wrote to Mrs. S. R. and Shrimp yesterday. Send \$125.00 to Lieut. McCall to pay for money I got from him at Shelbyville 31st. Wrote letter to Dr. Frost, Atlanta, Ga.

August 1863.

1st. Things look gloomy through the Confederate States. The tide of our affairs begin to show the ebb too plainly to be denied. 2nd. Sunday. Have not been to church lately. 5th. Moved the guns on the Knoxville rail

road 4 miles from Chattanooga. I go to Capt. Nichols to take charge of the Battery horses, and relieve Lieut. McCall. 6th. The Battery fires 12 shots at a target to try the guns, and practice the men at aiming. I was detailed to stand near the target and report the striking effect &c. of the shots. Three men sent with me to take my reports back to the Capt. at the guns: The shots flew rather wild and there was some danger of getting in the way. One of the men lay down behind a large tree near the target in order to know better where the shot struck, and knowing the shot could not go through so much solid wood as protected him. The guns were a little over half a mile (1400 yards) from the target. He heard the gun fire, and not seeing or hearing the shot strike, he stepped out to look for the dust he knew would mark where it fell. Just as he cleared the tree, the shot tore up the ground not a yard from him and covered him with a shower of dirt, leaves and trash. He escaped unhurt. This trial proved that our guns were unfit for service, and were condemned and turned over to the ordnance department and 4 three inch rifles were given us in their stead. In the battles of Perryville and Murfreesboro we had worn them out. There not being a sign of a groove left in them. 7th. We

all using green corn to piece out short rations. 9th. Got dinner at the mills 3 miles from Capt. Nichols'. Mail line open to Jackson, Miss. 12th. Ordered to camp with the horses-return to Capt. Nichols' in the evening. 13th. I went out to hunt better pasture for the horses. Guns moved 4 miles from Chattanooga. 14th. Went to see pasture at Alexander's. 16th. Sunday, All quiet. Sent a letter home on the 14th by mail to Mr. S. R. answer to hers of the 31st. 18th. Fall back on camp face again. Rations too bad at Capt. N's table. Cooking not clean-table filthy. 19th. Ordered to return to camp with the horses tomorrow. 20th. Start to camp with the horses at daylight. Had review of Corp's & Reserve Artillery at 4 P. M. 21. Rejoin Capt. Stanford's mess. At 10 A. M. the Yanks opened, with a Battery across the Tenn River, on a Battery of ours on this side. Fire slowly all day. A good many shells fall in Chattanooga. But little harm done. Orders to cook 3 days rations. Troops in motion. 22nd. All quiet until nearly sunset, then a few shots fired. 23rd. Sunday. All quiet-no firing-Clear and warm. 25th. Write home by Capt. Ledbetter. No firing. 26th. Clear & cool. Fall like. Quiet. 27th. Yanks open again on Chattanooga at 10 A. M. Firing slowly

until 2 P. M. Our batteries return a few shots. 28th. All quiet. Go up on Mt. Lookout. Went serenading last night.

Gen'l. Cheatham's headquarters and Mr. Whitesides. Capt. S. leaves for Augusta, Ga. 29th. Yanks throw a few shells into Chattanooga. 30th. Sunday All quiet no firing. Cool and clear. 31st. Same movement of our troops. No firing.

September 1863.

1st. Ordered to cook three days' rations and be ready for immediate movement. 2nd. Wednesday. All quiet-no firing. 5th. Yanks shelling the town slowly. 6th

Turn our worn out brass rifles over to the ordnance department and get 3 inch iron rifles in their place-same caliber as the brass ones. Ordered to cook three days' rations and be ready to move at a moments notice. Ordered to report to Gen'l. Strahl for orders. At night we return to camp. 7th. Yanks again shell Chattanooga. Enemy reported advancing on Rome in heavy force, and crossing the river above Chattanooga. Reported yesterday that we are making preparations to evacuate Chattanooga. Leave camp. Ordered to McFarland's Spring at the foot of Missionary Ridge some six miles from Chattanooga. Horses in harness all night. Troops moving

Yanks following us promptly. As soon as they appeared in easy range we again opened on them-they replied with their battery. After firing some 40 rounds we were ordered to retire again-the infantry keeping in line with us. The enemy did not follow up this move as it was desired they should. The skirmishers continued to crack away at each other, but we had quiet for the remainder of the day-the enemy not attempting to advance any further. The fight began today about 2½ miles from Rock Spring Church. The Battery fired 79 rounds in the fight today. One man (J. R. Heath) slightly wounded in the foot by a shell. We could very plainly hear the Yankee bands playing in the front this evening. Later in the evening (13th) we retire within our line of battle and camp for the night. It seems the object of our "feeling the enemy" today, was to bring them to a general engagement, which they declined. 14th. At 11 A. M. the Battery was ordered to move with the brigade back to Lafayette. Get there at 3 P. M. and camp in Lafayette again. The Army appears in fine spirits and prepared to meet the Yanks. No skirmishing to-day. 15th. Remain in camp. All quiet. Heavy reenforcements, reported, coming to our Army. 16th At 2 P. M. ordered to move with the brigade. Go 2 miles

North-east of Lafayette. Capt. Stanford and Sgt. Martin re-
turn to the Battery. 2 days rations on hand. 17th. Order-
ed to move out at 5 P. M.-going North. Bivouac at 12 o'
clock at night $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Rock Spring Church. A fight
is expected soon. Saw Dr. Frost yesterday. 18th. At 6
A. M. We moved towards the church. Drew up in line of bat-
tle at 8 A. M. Strahl's brigade supports Wright's. Cool and
cloudy. At 8.30 A. M. our line of battle moves to the right
and front. First artillery heard at 11.30 A. M. continued
to fire until dark. Small arms fired rapidly from sunset
until dark. We bivouac on the road-side for the night. 19th
Fed our horses at $3\frac{1}{2}$ A. M. Received letter from Mrs. S. T.
Ross at 7 A. M. dated Aug. 29th. Artillery opened at 8
A. M. We move to Chickamauga Creek and cross and form in
line of battle on the bank. At 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ we move rapidly to the
right, going at a trot. Reform in the rear of heavy fight-
ing. At 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ the Battery advances with the infantry to re-
lieve the troops which had been fighting in front of us. We
had to advance in the face of a very severe fire. Our troops
were thrown into some confusion by not being allowed to re-
turn the fire of the enemy that was sweeping them down by

just before dark, when to the right and front there was some very heavy infantry and artillery fighting. It seems about this time both parties made an effort to advance their lines. The Yanks had to give ground. In the twilight gloom and smoke, at some points, the two lines were entangled with each other, and friends could hardly be distinguished from foes. The volleys that followed such meetings were fatal to both parties. Gen'l. Smith was killed in one of these collisions. It is said he asked the man who killed him some question, thinking he was a Confederate soldier. The somber woods were lit up by the flashing guns and the night seemed to quake and tremble in the frayed peals. It was the most awe inspiring-of battle I ever heard. Such fighting could not last long, and soon a death like stillness settled over the field, and men instinctively spoke in whispers to each other. We bivouaced on the field. We well knew the fight was not ended. The shadow of coming events made the night more gloomy. We were too intent, catching at any rumors that indicated the programme of tomorrow, to discuss the events of the day just passed. This morning while passing along the line of battle from the left to the right, we passed by the Virginia troops, which

had come to reinforce us for the coming fight. Our first impression on seeing them was that they were Yankees. This impression was caused partly by the color of their uniform, but more by its uniformity, and the superior style of their equipments, in haversacks, canteens and knapsacks. The contrast between them and Gen'l Bragg's motly, ragged troops was striking in the extreme. If this command was a specimen of Lee's troops, they were certainly superior to the troops of the Army of Tennessee, in dress. When we were getting into position between 12 and 2 o'clock the column of wounded coming from the front was almost unbroken-there was one continual stream flowing to the hospitals. All means of locomotion known to wounded soldiers were called in-to requisition-ambulances and litters-the wounded infantryman crutching it along on his gun, and the mangled artilleryman clinging to his bleeding and staggering battery horse, passed painfully laboring to the "red flags". It was about this time I met Henry Head, then a Lieutenant in the 9th Tenn. Regt., his hat gone and his face and breast covered with blood. He had just been wounded in the head by a minnie ball. He was some distance in rear of the lines, but

was still under fire when I met him; he had concluded to return to his company, as he did not think his wound serious enough to keep him from doing duty on the field. I think his head was still slightly muddled from the shock of the wound and he did not have a clear idea of what he was about. It was with some difficulty I could get him to go on to the hospital. He told me he saw Dr. Frost coming out of the fight as he went in; he said the Doctor was very seriously wounded-he feared dangerously, but seemed in good spirits and very much excited about the way "we were driving the Yankees". I did not have much time to sympathize, for in a few minutes after this I was in the very close place of which I have already spoken. So much for the events of the first day of the Battle of Chickamauga-. 20th-Sunday. Fed our horses at 3½ A. M. Hitched up and ready to move at daylight. At 6 A. M. we moved up to our line of battle. We had camped a short distance in rear of the infantry of our brigade, which held the front line until after daylight when another command came up and passed in line of battle to the front. The morning was so obscured by fog and the smoke of yesterday's fighting that a man could be distinguished but a few yards distant, and in moving troops there was certainly

great danger of having them thrown into confusion. The colors of a regiment could not be distinguished half the length of the regiment. Everything was thus completely veiled until about 8 A. M. when the curtain rose, though the tragedy did not begin until about 10 o'clock. From this time until 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ the roll of musketry was unbroken, when there seemed to be a lull for a brief space, though at no time did the firing cease. Up to this time the lines seemed to change but little, and the fighting evidently very stubborn. The position of the Battery remained unchanged until 2 P. M. Our brigade, and I think our whole division, was held in reserve throughout the day, and did but little if any, fighting. From the opening of the fight until 2 P. M. we received no orders and did not move, though we were subject to the long range firing of the enemy. Some of the minnie balls and numbers of shells and shots reached us, some of the rifle shots passed over us far to the rear; when one of these long range shots went sailing far above our heads, the boys would say "it was hunting the bomb proof department". A number of the infantry, which was lying down in line a few yards in front of us, was wounded by these shells. None of the Battery men were wounded, because most of us

sought the friendly protection of trees; we were in the edge of the timber, an open field stretching in front towards the enemy. It was quite interesting to peep from behind our trees and watch the balls skipping across this open space and "kicking up a dust" in their hunt for rebels. We kept in a feverish excitement by the continual expectation of an order to move up to where the work was going on. There was passing enough to and from the front to keep us well informed as to the progress of the battle. Nearly all these reports were favorable "we are driving the Yanks back" and "we are holding our own", and again, "they are trying very hard to hold their ground." However, as the day advanced we could tell that the fighting was getting further off, and drifting to the right. At 2 P. M. the long expected order came for us to move. As we rose to the command of "attention", sub silentis, we preferred our prayers to the God of battle for protection in this, our day of utmost need. We expected to be marched into the fury of the battle. The Battery moved with the brigade and division (Cheatham's) For a time we advanced in line of battle towards the fighting, then halted and "dressed" the lines. Now we braced ourselves for the deadly charge, for there in front of our lines, rode that

grim old chief, Gen'l Cheatham, and his staff. What better indication could there be of a fight? Again we advanced through the woods, already cut up by thousands of shots and the numbers of the dead showing that they had found still other marks. Another halt: anxiously we watched the going and coming of couriers, The Gen'l. and escort ride off to the right. "Attention," Right, face" and we are on the march at a quick step in the direction taken by Gen'l. Cheatham. Going for some distance, perhaps a mile or two, at this rate, our march began to be broken by frequent halts. It appeared that we were keeping along a range of hills overlooking a lower tract of country, thickly timbered, in which the fight was going on. We halted at a point where the road we traveled turned to the left and descended into the level country. The sun was about two hours high when we halted. The wounded were coming out by this road and a number of them had been left by the wayside at this place. In one group, I observed a boy, not more than twelve or fourteen years old, with an intelligent childish face. He lay on the bare ground, his head resting on his arm, his face deadly pale. His appearance attracted the attention of our men and several of them

had gathered around him, among them was our surgeon who was examining his wound. A minnie ball had passed through his bowels, and we knew he must die. In reply to his question, the doctor only told him he was very badly wounded. We could all face the battle's deadliest fury, but could not tell the child-soldier he must die. Scenes of blood and mental anguish were familiar to us, but faces were now turned away to hide the falling tear. Pity could not stay the battle, and we moved on and left the poor boy-"somebody's pale darling"-to die untended in the shadows of the trees of "dark Chickamauga". This boy was attached to some regiment, though not as a regular soldier. He was fighting in the line, I thin, when wounded. From our present position we could see heavy clouds of dust rising on the road leading to Chattanooga, and the impression prevailed that the Yanks were retreating. Though we could not tell but that it was caused by reinforcements coming to them. Shells from the Yankee batteries in front soon turned our attention from the dust and its cause. In a few moments our line was ordered to "forward" and we moved in the direction of the firing. As night came on the fighting grew hea-

vier. A desperate effort was being made by our forces to break the enemy's lines before dark. Our Division began to press forward, and, at sunset, there seemed to be a strong probability of our getting into the closing scene of the day; and we certainly would have done so, had the enemy not given up his position. Tonight we bivouac a second time on the battle field. A short time before sunset I had a short talk with Col. Lamb. He spoke very hopefully of the issue of the fight. I had just heard from Misspi. and gave him some information about his brother. I saw him no more during the fight. 21st-Up at 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ A. M. Harness and hitch up at 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ Everything was obscured by a thick fog, or, perhaps, more properly, the smoke from the previous day's fighting until 8 o'clock when it began to lift. The order of battle for today throw our division (Cheathams) in the front line. At 8 A. M. we moved to the front, passing through the command which held the front lines last night, and taking position next to the enemy. The part of the line assigned our Brigade stretched across an open field, with an open space of wooded hills rising from the further side. As we passed through the lines of infantry which we were relieving, they comforted us with the information that we "would catch hell

out there in front". After our lines were established in the open space, and the fog began to clear from the hills in front, there was every indication that the prediction was about to be fulfilled. Our skirmish line was only a hundred yards or so in front of the main line, and the prevailing opinion was that the bushes on the opposite side of field concealed thousands of Yanks. Every moment we expected the batteries to open on us from the hills. We remain here, without even "feeling" the enemy, until nearly 12 o'clock, when the skirmish line was ordered to advance. Thousands of anxious eyes watched this line as it went slowly across the open space, expecting every moment to see the Yankee sharp shooters fire on it from the bushes. I never watched with so much interest the movements of a line of men as I did this line as it drew near the woods. On its reception depended our fate for to-day. We drew a breath of relief as it gained the woods without a shot being fired. Now we strained our ears to catch the reports of the guns that must soon reach us if the enemy was still there. We were not long left in doubt. News soon came that the Yanks were gone-had retreated to Chattanooga. Then the victory was ours, for

we still held the field; and with no uncertain grasp, for Gen'l. Bragg certainly intended an advance on the enemy had he been present to receive it. About 2 P. M. our lines were in motion, moving to the right and in the direction of Chattanooga. Continued our march until 10 P. M. when we halted near Red Hill, on Chickamauga creek, where we bivouaced for the night. Gather corn from a field for our horses. Rations very short and we go to sleep hungry, Not an unusual thing with horses at 3½ A. M.; ready to move at daylight March 23rd at 7 A. M. going Northwest. At 1 P. M. the infantry has a sharp little hush and drive the enemy from the ridge. Our Battery was moved forward to take position and support the infantry. The 2nd gun takes position and fires three shots at the Yanks, who seem to be hurrying into Chattanooga, From our present position on Missionary Ridge we had a fine view of the valey, and could see, from the dust rising in different directions, that the Yanks must be in great commotion and making hurried moves. The range was too long and our shots did not have much effect. Our scouts report the enemy in line of battle around the town. At dark our Battery move down in the valey and bivouac. Still hungry. 23rd. Up at 3½ A. M. Ordered to be ready to move at 4 A.

M. Did not change our position until 4 P. M. when we move to the right and front, and approaching the town from the east. Halt within two miles of it. There was some indication that an attack was meditated by Genl. Bragg. Bivouac with the infantry in line of battle to-night. 24th. Fed horses at 3½ A. M. Signal gun heard at 3 o'clock this morning. Heavy cannonading heard a little after day. All quiet at sunrise. In the evening the enemy began to shell the woods; exploding the shells in unpleasant proximity to us. At one time today, the opinion prevailed that an advance on the enemy was about to be made. At sunset the lines fell back to the foot of the ridge, the enemy shelling as we retired. Some of the infantry were wounded. The shelling was at long range, and the shells came down with considerable curve. I gave one of them a clear dodge. I saw it coming over towards me with unfriendly intentions. I gave my horse a quick check and a touch with the spur, and the shell hurried itself in the ground a few feet from me. My timely observation alone saved me. At 10 o'clock tonight there was heavy skirmishing and cannonading on the left. It continued about half an hour. This fighting at night has a peculiarly wild and unnatural sound, and is much more impressive than in day-

light, producing a feeling of vague fear not easily described. Yesterday, I saw Capt. Ledbetter, who has just returned from Misspi. He brings letters and clothes for me from home. 25th. All quiet this morning. Nothing doing until late in the evening, when there was cannonading some distance to the left. 26th. Some picket firing on the left of our front. Some artillery this evening. For the last four days our position has been about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles east of Chattanooga, near the foot of Missionary Ridge, and on the right of the infantry line of battle, the cavalry continuing the line on to the river. 27th Sunday Fortify our guns by building pens in front, and filling these pens with loose rocks of which we had plenty—dirt would have been better, but it was not to be had—we have a detail of infantry to help fill the pens. The infantry have also constructed temporary works for themselves. All quiet on the front. Write home. 28th. Some skirmishing last night. All quiet to-day. 29th. Saw Capt. Ledbetter and received letters from home. 30th. I was sick last night. All quiet on the lines. During the Battle of Chickamauga our left arm—J. H. McNeil, wounded in the arm—W. C. Chatham, wounded in the hand. We also lost several

horses. The brigade to which we were attached, Strahl's had 1200 men in the fight, and lost in killed and wounded, about 200. Reports from the field place our loss from the entire Army at 17,000 men, killed, wounded, and missing. The victory in this engagement was unquestionably ours. But further than checking and delaying the enemy in this advance, I see no good results. This was done by the superior fighting of our men. There was no surprise and not much apparent strategy in the movements of our troops. The enemy was forced back by front attacks; there was no turning of flanks. I saw several temporary breastworks of the enemy, behind which they had fought, and from which they were driven by charges of our men. The number of Confederate dead in front of these works, the cut-up condition of the timber, and the dead of the enemy still leaning against the rear side of the breastworks, all showed the kind of "strategy" that had sent the Yankees to Chattanooga to reform their broken ranks and wait no doubt with fear and trembling "the coming of the rebs". And, why did they not come? It is not for me to say what ought to have been done. I only know we waited until the enemy gained strength enough to come out and take

from us the fruits of the victory we had gained at Chickamauga. We were defeated after the victory was gained. I cannot see the advantage of such generalship.

October 1863.

1st. Rain slowly last night and to-day. 2nd Clear this morning. Our line of battle is now well protected by breastworks, and extends from the river to the foot of Point Lookout to the river above town. Quiet in front. 3rd. Clear and pleasant. We are now in full view of the Yankee camp, and can hear their drums and horns very plainly. Some cheering over that way last night at 4 P. M. our Battery moved half a mile to the right and camped in rear of the infantry breastworks. All quiet on the lines to-day. 4th. Sunday No more from either party. 5th. The Batteries to the right of us opened on Chattanooga at 11 A. M. and continued to shell until 5 P. M. Yankee Batteries replied promptly to the fire of ours. The Yanks moved some of their tents in front of our position. Heavy smoke in Chattanooga. I went to Chickamauga Station and bought a pair of boots for myself, for which I paid one hundred dollars in Confederate money; considered cheap at that. 6th. One half of the Company went to the wagon camp to-day

to wash and get clean clothes. All quiet in front. 7th. The Battery goes to Chickamauga Station to get new guns. Turn our 3 inch iron rifles over to the Q. M. Department and receive four 12 pound Napoleon guns in their place. These guns were just from the foundry and had never been fired. They were splendid guns. Rain last night and this A. M. I receive letter from home. Yanks throw a few shells. 8th Clear and cool. Very little shelling. Write home. 9th. Nothing doing-no changes. 10th. At 3 O'clock we get orders "to be under arms" before daylight. Reported that the enemy appears to be preparing to attack our right. Enemy remained quiet all day. President Davis passed along our lines to review. I did not see him as I had to go to the depot to draw horse collars. 11th. Sunday Clear, pleasant, and all quiet on the lines. 13th, 14th & 15th. Raining and very disagreeable. Dr. Penn the father of two of our men, in camp on a visit to his sons. Chickamauga bridge, washed away, this cuts off ammunition with the cook wagons, and stops our rations for a short time. Use pen tom boats until it is rebuilt. 16th. Capt. Stanford returned from Augusta on the 14th Oct. 17th. Draw my pay from May 4th to Sept. 1st at \$90.00 per month. Amount \$348.00, Capt.

Pitcher, pay master, 19th. Receive letter from Mrs. S. Ross. Write to Mr. W. Ross. 22nd. I draw pay for the Company. Up to this time we had had a very quiet time on our part of the line; but the quiet was broken this evening about 5 o'clock, by the Yanks opening fire on us. Several of the shells struck in our company camp, but without injuring anyone. Some of the infantry near us were wounded. At 6 P. M. our brigade ordered to get ready to move. At 10 P. M. Battery ordered to be ready to move at a moment's notice. at 1 o'clock we begin to climb the ridge. From this time until daylight we have heavy work. Our teams balking every few yards. We have to double teams and the men push at the wheels. At times we would have twelve horses hitched to one gun. By 8 o'clock we had everything on top of the ridge, and the men and horses exhausted. The enemy three shells from their forts every half hour during the night. They were directed to our part of the line. Began to rain before day 23rd. Got into camp at 10 A. M. Rain all day. No sleep last night. 25th. Sunday Ordered to hold ourselves in readiness move to Tyner's Station. March at 12 M to the Funnel, 5 miles from Chattanooga. Here I was placed in command of

80 men, detailed from several Batteries, and ordered to go on towards Tyner's until we found the railroad. Obstructed by broken cars, to remove these cars and report back to my command. Removed the cars by dark. Remain at Tyner's, where we camp without blanket or rations. Cloudy. 26th. Returned to the Funnel on foot, tired and hungry. Load our Battery on 3 cars and leave for Charleston. Pass Cleveland and get to C. at 10 P. M. Unload the Battery at once, and get to bed by 2 A. M. Sent our horses "overland" in charge of Lieut. McCall. No room to bring them on the cars. 27th. Horses came up at 12 M. Began to cross the Hiwassee river on a ferry boat at 3 P. M. Slow business and it is dark by the time our Battery is all over. Move out half a mile from the river and camp. A railroad bridge was being built here as fast as possible. It seems to be a temporary one to replace the one lately burnt. 28th. All the artillery over by 4 P. M. and we move on to Riceville, East Tenn. & Va. Rail R. and camp-5 miles. 29th. Up at daylight and march at 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ A. M. Pass through Athens, where we halt 2 hours, and march on to Mouse Creek and camp. 30th. On the march at 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ A. M. Raining & cool. Pass through the small town of Sweetwater and camp. 31st. Remain

in camp near Sweet Water. Write to Mrs. S. Ross and forward the letter through Hd. Qs. to Charleston. We were now on what we called the "Sweet Water Trip". Cheatham's Division was marching to strike a blow, no doubt, at Knoxville; but from some cause was recalled to Chattanooga before anything was accomplished. To us it was a very agreeable relief from the tedium of camp life on the lines around Chattanooga. And the order recalling us was very ungraciously received. The Sweet Water valley is a delightful country.

November 1863.

1st Sunday. All the Battery officers, except myself, go to Sweetwater to Church. A quiet and beautiful day. 2nd. The first train comes through on the railroad from Chattanooga. Move camp nearer Sweet Water. 4th. Orders to return to Missionary Ridge. March at 12 M. Camp again 4 miles from Sweet Water. 5th. On the march at sunrise. Camp at Riceville at 3 P. M. Raining slowly all day. We, the officers of the Battery and Maj. Smith, commanding the battalion of artillery, have a "gay time" with the female inmates. 6th. Up at 3 A. M. March at daylight. Orders to hurry across the Hiwassee River. Camp near Char-

leston at 10 A. M. 7th. March at sunrise. Camp near Cleveland at 3 P. M. 8th. March 18 miles. Camp 10 miles from Chicamauga. 9th. March to Chicamauga. A number of the men from the Battalion went out foraging last night, and drew very heavily on an old citizen's hen house and without his knowledge or consent, bringing off "much spoil" In consequence of which we had lively search for chickens and honey-without success of course. The Battalion was then formed in line that the guilty parties might be identified by the injured citizen and his two daughters. They agreed on one unlucky fellow, and the shrens came near pitching into him before the officers could "interfere". He cleared himself, however, by proving he was in camp all night. They finally gave up the unprofitable investigation. The whole affair was ludicrous in the extreme. We had a merry time and plenty of honey in camp that night. 10th Remain in camp. Beef 45 cts pr. pound-loafed. 11th Battalion moved to McFarland's Spring. West of the ridge. 12th. Battalion horses inspected by Gen'l. Hardee. Confederate Batteries firing from Point Lookout on Chattanooga. Yanks replying from across the river. From flash to report 17 seconds. 13th. Turner's Battery sent to the top

of Lookout. Write to B. E. 14th. Some firing from Mount
Lookout. 15th. Sgt. Colet and I rode to the top of Mt.
Lookout, from which we had a splendid view of Chattanooga
and the Yankee and Confederate lines. Barrett's Battery
of long range guns, was firing from the point of the moun-
tain on Chattanooga. One Yankee Battery was replying by
shelling a train of our wagons coming down the mountain. The
line of works of each army, with the skirmishers and pickets
on post between them was plainly visible; beginning at the
river at the foot of the mountain, and extending across the
valley to Missionary Ridge, then passing along its base
and striking the river above the town. We remained two or
three hours admiring the magnificent panorama. As we rode
down the mountain we had to pass under the fire of the Yan-
kee battery. But it only knocked up a dust and made us
hurry down. 17th. Heavy firing for a few minutes at day-
light this A. M. All quiet again this P. M. Wrote to Mr.
& Mrs. Ross and S. E. 18th. J. M. Knox and Goble leave on
40 days furlough. Send letters to Canton by them. 19th Or-
dered to build stables at once. Value horse for Lt. Cockral
at \$300.00 20th. Began to get stable timbers. But little
artillery firing. 21st. Troops moving on Crawfish Spring

road, they return at 3 P. M. Rain last night and this morning. 22nd Sunday. At sundown the Battery moved to the Watkins house on the lines. Considerable firing of artillery around the lines. 23rd. Reviewed by Genl. Stewart at 10 A. M. At 3 P. M. we take position on the breastworks. Artillery and infantry firing on the right. Enemy in line of battle in our front. 24th. The Battery and infantry bivouac on the lines-an advance of the enemy expected at any moment. Up at 2 P. M. Fight began on the left about 12 M. Enemy trying to occupy Lookout Mountain. Very heavy fighting for the position. As the fight progressed up the mountain, the advance of the lines and the smoke from their guns could be seen from our position. The enemy threatening our front, we were forced to stand idle, and see our men overpowered and driven from the mountain. At 2½ P. M. ordered to cook 3 days rations and be ready to move at a moments' notice. The fight continued on Mt. Lookout until 10 P. M. the flashes of the guns showing the position of the two lines. Up all night. Todays movements show the Yanks mean to give us a fight. 25th. At 3 A. M. we move with the troops towards Rossville. Halted at daylight, east of Missionary Ridge- 9 A. M. We move on to the right.

One P. M. move to the top of the ridge. Two P. M. enemy appears in heavy force in one night. At 2½ P. M. we again move to the right half a mile and take position. The scene spread before us from this position, was truly magnificent. We were on the top of the ridge, a little south of east of Chattanooga, some two or three miles distant. The enemy occupying the valley, and our men holding the Ridge. A heavy line of our skirmishers filling our former works at the foot of the ridge. Here we stood, idly looking at the splendid army of the enemy, maneuvering and forming below us, and in easy range of our guns, without firing a shot to disturb their leisurely movements, certainly, a very foolish waste of ammunition. Some two miles distant, in front and to the left, we could see a long column of the enemy marching down the valley. In front, stretching through the open woods and across the fields, were two lines of battle. The men had stacked arms and broken ranks, and now lay or stood idly near their guns. The preparations seemed better suited to a grand review than a battle. There was little or no firing along the skirmish line. And thus with almost perfect quiet for nearly an hour we stood and gazed on this, to us, all absorbing scene. At 3½ o'clock, a single gun fired from one

broke and our part of the line did not give way before the ridge on either side of us carried by the enemy, when both infantry and artillery rushed-poll-mell down the rebel side of the ridge. By the time we reached the foot of the ridge, the enemy were firing on us from the top. They showed their soldierly qualities by halting there to reform. Experience had taught them not to trust too much to a rebel panic after these few parting salutes, we proceeded without delay towards Chicamauga Station. We had to turn aside from the main road, as our ridets and skirmishers were driven in that direction by the emey, who had nearly succeeded in getting i our rear; no doubt the same forces we saw in the early part of the evening passing down the valley in our front. They had crossed the ridge on our left, and, had we held our position a half hour longer, would have had us between two fires. Ead fighting this time resulted in our favor, individually, at least, the position of the Battery was near the extreme left of the line of battle. Further to our right, the Confederates held the ridge until dark, or until ordered to retire. After being driven from our position the Battery retired to an open field near the corssing of the

creek, where it was ordered into position by a drunken staff officer, who said the Yanks would be on us again in a few minutes, and that we must load our guns with double charges of cannister. We were too well drilled to obey his orders about loading. It was now nearly dark. In our retreat we had given way to the right and thus fallen in rear of that part of the line which had not been broken by the enemy. Grand and gloomy in its drapery of battle the ridge loomed up in our front. Vivid jets of flame leapt out from the enemy's artillery planted on its summit. The burning fuses trailed through the air to the woods below, ending in the dazzling blaze of a bursting shell. On its sides and in the woods thousands of smaller flashes gleamed in the gathering twilight. The air trembled with the deep roar of battle. Silent and motionless we stood around our guns, whose black muzzles were turned on the thick woods on our left. The sublime scene in front made us forget that any moment might find us actors in a similar tragedy. As night came on the fighting grew less severe, and darkness, brought a quiet broken only by the tramping of the retreating army, and the groans of the wounded. We remained in battery in the old field, to guard against a surprise from the enemy, until 10 o'clock at

Dalton, which is four miles from our present position. As a specimen of prices, I will note my purchases of today. One quire of inferior letter paper at \$4.00. One pocket comb at \$2.50 Three apples for \$1.00. 6th. Sunday. cool and clear. Nothing doing. 7th. Clear up our camping ground. The camp regulations, to which we are ordered to conform, give the men great dissatisfaction. The order to form messes of fifteen men each, being the greatest cause of complaint. Rations very short and of inferior quality. 8th. Cold and raining. Rumored yesterday that the enemy was advancing. The artillery is now reduced to three batteries to each division of the army. The battery inspected by Maj. Palmer-horses harnessed for the inspection. We have had no bacon or lard in our mess since we left Missionary Ridge, and still unable to get any. 16th. George W. McMillion joins our mess. 17th. Begin to build stables, by order of Genl. Hardee, who is now in command of the army in lieu of Genl. Bragg. 18th. Very cold last night-cold and clear today. 19th. Hard at work on stables. Weather still very cold. 20th. Sunday Arouse myself by reading Manyatts' novels and working on a pipe, which I am making for my Aunt, Mrs. S. Ross. About this time pipe making was a fashionable

amusement in the Battery. The material used for this purpose was ivy, or mountain laurel, not a liberal supply had been bought by the boys from Mt. Lookout near Chattanooga. Much skill and patience were displayed, and some beautiful pipes made. Some of them sold readily for \$200.00, and for \$75.00. 21st. R. H. Slaughter arrested and sent to the guard house for insubordination, i. e. refusing to attend to a pair of horses when ordered to do so by his superior officer. 22nd. At night Lieut. McCall and I ride over to Dr. Alexanders' quarters to assist in an egg-nog drinking. The party consists of Gen. Strahl, Cols. Walker and McNiell, Maj. Pair, Capt. Colwell, and Lieuts. DuRay and Chapman. 23rd Go to Dalton. Paid by Capt. Ray for the months of Sept. and October-\$90.00 per month. Amount \$180.00. 24th Whiskey issued to the troops. Some of the boys on a spree. Christmas guns firing in every direction after dark. 25th Christmas. Cold and cloudy. I have an invitation to dine with Maj. McSwine but as it happens to fall on my day for camp duty, I have to remain "at home" in camp. Enjoy a very dull day. 26th. The Battery ordered to be in Dalton at 10 A. M. for review. Leave camp at 8 A. M. in the rain. After going a mile and a half, the order for review is coun-

Calhoun. 21st. Marching at sunrise. Get to Kingston at 3 P. M. Hitch at once to guns and caissons and move out two miles south east of Kingston, and camp. Our horses are nearly broken down., and hardly able to move the guns. Receive a letter from Bettie E. enclosing a petition to Genl. Johnston, asking that I may be furloughed. Signed by several. I do not present it. 22nd. Battery parked with the Battalion (Eldridge's) mark out and clear up our camping ground. The company begins to build cabins. 23rd. Cutting cabin logs. Clear & pleasant. 24th. Sunday Go to church in Kingston with Adj. Coldwell. Mr. & Mrs. Ellet visit our camp. 25th. Write to B. E., Canton, Miss. Go with Money to Mr. Leake's, expecting to go to a party from there-no party. 26th. Company goes to work on stables. Raise our cabin-my mess. 27th. All hands at work on stables. 28th. Rec. letter from Dr. Trotter. 29th. Elgar Sykes furloughed. 30th. Usual work, stable building. 31st. Sunday Write to Mr. W. Ross. In bed sick, most of the day.

February 1864.

1st. Still sick-taking no medicine. 2nd. Nearly well. 3rd. Capt. Stanford returns from Miss. Dress parade first time. 4th. Go to Kingston to see if Henry

Head returns on the train. 5th. No changes to note. 6th. Revival going on in Kingston. 7th. Sunday Go to church. Dr. McPherin, of Nashville, preaches. Have preaching in camp this P. M. Several ladies present. Go to church again at night. Have been for last three or four nights. 8th. R. H. Dart returns to the Battery to get his discharge from service-lost his arm at Chicamauga. Write to Head-Dalton. 9th. Went on duty as officer of the guard last night for the first time. Up all night. Get a letter from Head at Dalton. 10th. Go by railroad to Dalton to see Capt. Head. Received by him, from home, a box of clothing and provisions. Letters. 11th. Return to Kingston. Arrive in camp at 12 o'clock at night. From Kingston to Dalton 40 miles by railroad. 12th. Received letter from Rondeau, Meridian, Miss. Feb. 6th. 13th. On guard last night. Sleep one hour in the 24. Artillery Battalion reviewed on the field by Col. Haddonquist. Church still holds every night. Some professing. 14th. Sunday. Report confirmed that the Yanks are in possession of Jackson, Miss. Rec. three months pay \$270.00. Paid to 1st of February-64-Preaching in camp. Several ladies present. 15th. Rain last night and to-day. Write to Rondeau. 16th. Go to church at night-very cold. 18th. Converts baptized

last night-Go to Mr. Leak's tonight with J. W. Mooney. Spend a very pleasant evening with Misses Leak. Conversation and music. In camp at 1 A. M. Orders to have company drill twice every day. 19th. Still very cold and clear. Church progressing. 20th. Lieut. McFall, Sgt. Martin, and Corp. Doyle, leave camp for Grenada, Miss. on horse back. They have 30 day furloughs. On duty as battalion officer of the day. 21st. Sunday. Go to church Battery inspected by Maj. Eldi. Misses L. call by to see the Battery-Artillery being a curiosity to them-Dr. McPherin preaches in camp-P. M. 22nd. Battalion meeting at 2 P. M. Have speeches from Maj. Eldridge. Capt. Turner and Mr. Jenas, who is the critic of day. He delivers a very interesting address. 23rd. Drill on the field and at the piece. Troops have been going south, by railroad for several days-from Dalt. 24th. At 1 P. M. We receive a very unexpected order to leave at once for Dalton. Have our guns and ammunition chests loaded on the cars by sundown. Capt. Stanford is to go by land with horses & carriages. I with the canners and guns by railroad. Train leaves 12 at midnight. 25th. Train arrives at Dalton at 9 A. M. Cannonading in front. Troops in line of battle. A fight expected soon. I have charge of Bufola guns and cannon-

iers as well as our own. As the men were without rations, I started to the post commissary to draw rations for them. As soon as I got on the street I was arrested by the guard, and in spite of my explanation of my business, was taken to the guard house. As soon as I explained my business to the officer in charge, I was permitted to go about my business, and, at the same time obtained the release of several of the Battery boys, who had gotten into the same difficulty before I had. This difficulty over with, I went to the proper authority and secured a pass, and without further difficulty, got the rations. Capt. S. and the remainder of the company came at sunset. Unload our guns and chests and mount them on the carriages by 9 P. M. Camp in Dalton. 26th. Up at daylight. All quiet in front. Enemy said to be falling back. Slept in a vacant house, last night with a number of other artillery officers-all on the floor. 27th. No firing on the front. Enemy retired. Our quarters still at the old house. 28th. At sunrise the troops began to retire from the line of battle in front, to their quarters at 1 P. M. our Battery is ordered to the front. Move out four miles from Dalton, and camp near a pork-packer. 29th. Raining and cold, which, however, does not prevent our

marking out and clearing up our camp, in obedience to orders. Send our wagons to a deserted infantry camp in front and get a supply of boards to cover sheds for the men, as they are not furnished with tents, and have to contend as best they can against the inclemency of the weather. They have been moved about so much this winter, and ordered to do so much work that never profited them any, that they now feel a reluctance to prepare for a stay of any length. After building two sets of comfortable quarters for ourselves, and with great labor and inconvenience, completing two large stables, one at Dalton. The other at Kingston, and each time ordered to "march" just as we had completed our work, and now, at the most unpleasant part of the season to find ourselves exposed to wind, rain, and mud, half clothed, half fed, and without tents, our horses even worse cared for than ourselves and shivering in the mud and rain, is enough to try the patience and patriotism of set of men. The only person who can properly understand our hardships, are those who understand them from experience. Mere description does not convey the meaning.

March 1864.

1st. Tuesday. Cold and raining. Five of

the Company start to Grenada on furlough. Our men building sheds. No tents in the Co. A few old flies, nothing more.

2nd. Clear and cool. No news from the Yanks. 3rd. I visit our old camp in Mill Creek Gap. Stables and cabins all removed or burnt. Letter from Rondeau at hospital. 4th. Our mess move our tent to the front of the Battery and fix ourselves more comfortably. 5th. Write to Uncle and Aunt and send the letter by G. W. McM. who leaves for Grenada on a 40 days furlough. 6th. Sunday. Write to Rondeau. Visited by Capt. Head. Mr. L. Lake and several of the boys leave for Grenada. Inspection at 10 A. M. Ben Bull preaches in camp. 8th. Begin to drill at the piece. 9th. Battery drill on the field. Maj. Eldridge out with us. 10th. Twenty men now absent on furlough. Can get only two detachments from the whole company to drill. Others all detailed, sick and on furloughed. Receive "20 new horses". We now have 8 horses to each gun and caisson. 11th. Divide the horses a new to the detachments. Rain last nt. 12th. Leave camp at 10 A. M. and go one mile south of Dalton, where the regiment commanded by Col. Beckham, is reviewed by Lt. Genl. Hood. We belong to this regmt.-Hood's Corps. 13th. Sunday. I go to

a Catholic Church in Dalton and hear a sermon from a priest. Church crowded. I enter through a window, only chance to get in. Visit Co. E. 30th Miss to which Dr. Frost belongs and Thos. White of the band of the 29th Miss. 14th. Drill on the field 10 A. M. Maj. McSwine leaves on 7 days leave. 15th. Inspected by Brig. Genl. Pendleton. Two cannoniers to a piece. 16th. Batteries of the Corps ordered to be on the field near Dalton at 11 A. M. for review by Lt. Genl. Hood. The infantry out also, to take part in a "sham fight", which took place at 3 P. M. Both infantry and artillery firing blank cartridges, making charges &c. This was a very good imitation of an actual fight and would have been enjoyed by all had the weather not been so very cold. Battery took part but did not fire. 17th. No drill. Cold and clear. 18th. Drill on the field. I was the only Com. officer present. 19th. Receive note from Miss Lizzie Elliott about a note I had written to Miss Leak near Kingston. No drill. Receive a certificate for bon for \$100.00 E. S. 20th. Sunday. Remain in camp. Maj. McSwine sick in Atlanta. His furlough out. Butt preaches at night. Cold. 21st Drill on the field. Attend an entertainment in Dalton, given by "Turners' Battery, Amateurs". Entertainment con-

sists of two pantomimes and one burlesque tragedy-"The Pirate of the Aegean Sea". A good hit and well performed. It was composed and acted by members of Turner's Battery. Music good, the singing excellent. The house disagreeably crowded. Invitations given-no tickets sold. Gen. Hardee and family present. Lt. McC's. furlough out. 22nd. Tuesday. Snow fell last night and today-about five inches deep. Grand snow balling. Begins in our Battery; then between our Battery and Oliver's: the two Batteries then combine and charge Tenner's Battery. About this time a La. regiment charges our Battalion. At 10 A. M. the Battalion forms and marches to help Stewart's Division charge Bates' Division. Maj. Eldridge in command of our Battalion-I in command of Stanford's Battery. Field officers were out with their regiments, with colors and company officers at their posts. Our Battalion forms with the Division in regular line of battle (with no arms but snow-balls) and charge Bates' Division, which was also drawn up in order of battle, and received us with a counter charge, which broke and drove our lines back. In a second charge we were more successful, and drove them from their camp. Quite a number of prisoners and stands of colors were captured on each

Procure Government transport to Meridian. At 10 A. M.

leave on train for West Point, where we arrive at 4 P. M.

) Raining. Leave for Montgomery at 6.10 P. M. Train still crowded. 29th. Get to Montgomery at 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ A. M. Take omnibus to M. Hall No. bed for last two nights-Roost chicken fashion. Take private breakfast. Take dinner at 2 P. M. at hotel. \$10.00. Go to the steamboat but find she will not leave before tomorrow. Buy a pair of cotton cards for Mr. W. R. pay \$75.00 for them. Stop at hotel-Montgomery Hall with Capt. Hanell & Lt. Roark. At 8 P. M. we go to theatre.

) Play "Perfection" & "The Brigand". Very good for the times. 30th. Up at 6 A. M. Bed and breakfast \$15.00. Had to get a pasport before leaving Montgomery-Genl. Polks' order. On board of steamboat St. Charlest at 8 A. M., and leave M. Arrive at Selma at 8 P. M. Dinner and supper on the boat cost \$17.50. Both hotels full and I fail to obtain a bed, Spend the night in the hotel bar room and sleep on three chairs. At 2 A. M. not finding my bed very comfortable, I amuse myself by writing my diary up to date. Clear and cool. 31st. Breakfast \$15.00. Leave on 7 A. M. train for Demopolis, where I arrive at 11 A. M. Go by steamboat 4 miles down the Tombigbee river and take the cars for Meridian

where I arrive at 7 P. M. Supper, i. e. biscuit and fat
meat \$3.00. Sleep with Paul Penn on the floor-Raining.

April 1864.

1st. Take the train again at 7 A. M. and ar-
rive at Scooba at 11.30. From here I purpose going across
the country to Yazoo Co. Try to hire a horse but fail. Set
out for DeKalb on foot at 12 M. walk 6 miles then hire an
old man to take me on horse back to DeK. Pay him \$8.00.

Walk one mile further and stop for the night at Mr. Roberts.

2nd. Leave R's at 7 A. M. R. furnishes for me a mule to ride
4 miles-bill \$5.00. Dinner \$2.00. Get to Philadelphia at
sundown. Walk up to a knot of men and ask if any one knows
where I can stop for the night. None of them seemed to care
to reply for some moments, when one of them asks where I am
from, what command &c. I answer his questions and he kindly
proposes to take care of me for the night. This was Dr. Bax-
ter-the only kind hearted, disinterested man I met within
Miss. during the war. From DeKalb to Philadelphia, 29 miles.
Have walked 24 miles today. Feel considerably used up. My
right leg painful-caused probably by the old wound in it.

3rd. Leave Dr. Baxter's at 7½ P. M; he furnishes me a horse
to ride a mile or so across a creek swamp; shortly after

starting I overtake a man with a lead horse. By his permission I mount the extra horse and ride 10 miles to Pearl River. Walk on to Mr. Luce's and try to hire a horse from him. (Mr. L. is a refugee from Yazoo Co) He declines to hire or lend. Go on to Mr. Gray's, who furnishes me a mule to ride and sends a negro with me to bring the mule back. Go to Mr. King's after dark. Mr. K. gone to Yazoo. I am completely worn out tonight. Today I have walked 8 miles and rode 35. total 43 miles traveled. 4th. Leave King's at 7 A. M. on mule back. Pass through Thomastown. Get to Sharm at 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ P. M. and stop to see Mrs. Bole and family. Get home (Mr. Wm. Ross) at dark. Ride about 45 miles today. 5th. Col. Rucker down to see us. Send word to Pearson and Frost that I am at home. 6th. Call on Col. R's family this A. M. Sisters, Dr. Frost and Pearson come at dark. 7th. Raining this P. M. Stay at Uncles'. 8th. Dr. F., Mr. F. & Families leave at 9 A. M.-clear. 9th. Visit Mrs. Dixon with Bettie and Sallie Elane. Call by Col. R's on our way home. 10th. Sunday. Misses Rucker & Thompson spend the day with us. Very pleasant day. 11th. Go to Mr. Pearsons- Enjoy my visit very much. 12th. Leave P's at 3 P. M. and go to Dr. Frost's at Ford Place. 13th. Leave F's for home

at 5 P. M. Another pleasant visit. 14th. Remain at Uncles,
Aunt gives us candy stew & egg-nog. 15th. Spend the day
at Col. R's. Aunt and the children go with us. Lively day)
Home at dark. 16th. Mrs. Dixon and Ann King spend the day
with us. Help Uncle make rope works. Misses. R. & F. down
this evening. 17th. Sunday. Go to church-Ellison's- Go in
buggy with Sallie E.-return with J. R. 18th-Spend the day at
Mrs. Dixon's. Bettie, Sallie & Mollie E. and Misses R. & F.
there. Gray day. Uncle & Dr. Frost go to Canton. 19th-
Begin to feel regrets for my expiring furlough-wish it was
60 days longer. Bettie & I visit Ann King, -Misses R. & F.)
spend the night with us. 20th. Sisters and Dr. F. come
down. Sister Mr. & Dr. F. go home this P. M. Mrs. Stephens
spends the day with us. Leaves a package for me to take to
Dr. S.-bid Col. R's girls good by this P. M. Pack my car-
pet bag ready for an early start in the morning. Feel very
gloomy and desponding at leaving home. A choking and op-
pressive feeling prevents me from sleeping. I had rather
go into a battle than pass another night in anticipation)
of leaving home for the Army. It is worth as much as a fur-
lough to submit to it. I have spent 16 days at home on fur-

lough-and it is gone. 21st. Minnie balls and shells are nothing compared to farewell kisses at leaving home for the Army. I got through with tolerable credit until I came to tell Aunt good by, and then-well I never cridd when going into a fight or when wounded. Furloughs are demoralizing We left home (Uncle & I) at 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ A. M. and in the evening arrive at Mr. King's in Leak Co. 47 miles from home. Pass through Camden and Thomastown. 22nd. Uncle and I leave Mr. Red King's for Meridian, on horseback. Pass through Carthage and Standing Pine. Ride 45 miles and with much difficulty find a place where we can put up for the night. Put up with a Mr. Mann. A part of our road today, passed through the country burnt out by Yank Sherman and his Army on their march from Vicksburg to Meridian. 23rd Uncle and I arrive at Meridian at 5 P. M. Ride 40 miles today. Leave my baggage at the hotel and ride half mile back with Uncle where I bid him good by and he sets out on his return home to Yazoo. I return to the hotel. Feel very sad and lonely. From home to Meridian is about 130 miles-Begins to rain before dark. 24th. At 6 A. M. I leave on the train for Demopolis. From the terminus of the railroad, we go 4 miles up the Tombigby, on steamboat Merango to Demopolis,

where we again take the cars for Selma. Arrive at Selma at 4 P. M. Take omnibus from the depot to steamboat. Leave Selma on the Reindeer, up the Alabama river, for Montgomery. By paying \$17.50 in addition to transportation furnished by the government, I obtain supper and a berth on the boat. At Meridian I met Mr. Blalock from Yazoo Co. who belong to the 18th Miss. he is still with me. 25th. Arrive at Montgomery 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ A. M. Walk over town until 7 A. M. and take hack for Depot. Train leaves for West Pt. at 8 A. M. Get to W. P. at 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ P. M. and take train for Atlanta 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ P. M. In Atlanta at 2 A. M. Sleep on hotel barroom floor until day. 26th. Take the cars for Dalton at 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ A. M. where I arrive at 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ P. M. Leave my baggage at the depot and walk out to the company camp at the same place I left it. I get to camp one day before my furloagh expires. 27th. Battery goes out to drill but the field is occupied by infantry. P. M. I deliver package to Dr. Stephens, Ast. Sgn. Govers' Brigd. Go to Mooney's Brid'd and leave a letter for Lieut. Hulett, 50 Tenn. Regt. See Capt. Head and his sister, Lucy Walton. Write to Uncle and Aunt, Deasonville. 28th. Battalion drill until 12 M. Write to Mrs. Bettie Pearson.

29th. Battery out to drill, but ordered back to be ready to move at a moment's notice. Battery ordered out to the lines at 11 A. M. Baggage packed. Battery returned to camp at 5 P. M. Enemy reported as having retired. Battalion guard first time. 30th. Rain last night. Batt'n. mustered & inspected by Maj. Eldridge. Policing heavy.

May 1864.

1st. Sunday. Write to Dr. Frost, Teasonville preaching in the Batt'n. 2nd ordered out on the lines at 8 A. M. Enemy reported as advancing rapidly. Our cavalry driven into Tunnell Hill. Stewarts' Division started to the front, but, after going about a mile, it returned to camp again at 12 M. Rain in the A. M. and very cold for the season. Baggage reduced to one blanket. Paid by Capt. Montgomery to Mch. 1st \$90.00 pr month. 3rd. Quiet in front. Troops draw 3 days rations of hard head and bacon. A move expected. Battalion drill. Battalion guard mounting continued. Write to Miss Bettie E. Clear & cool. 4th. On the field where we drill this morning are set up 14 stakes and near them are dug 14 graves. When we left with our Battery the division was forming near these stakes and graves. At 12 o'clock twelve men were tied to these stakes and shot

to death and buried without further ceremony. After seeing the preparation, I had not the courage to stay and see this wholesale murder. Some of our boys witnessed the execution. The crime of these men was desertion-going home, perhaps, to see their wives and little ones without permission,-but such are the regulations of a Christian Army. Who would not contribute largely that Christian missionaries may be sent among the heathen?-Orders for us to be ready for immediate action. 5th Battalion drill. P. M. ordered to harness, pack baggage, and be ready to move at a moment's notice. At 6 P. M. I go on duty as Battalion officer of the day. Orders at dark to be ready to move at an early hour in the morning. Pack our baggage again. 6th. Reveille at 4 A. M. A move expected by every one. I have to superintend clearing up parade ground, and clearing out a spring for the Battalion. 7th. At 6 A. M. we can hear the pickett firing in front. The Battery ordered out on the lines at 9 A. M. At 12 M the Battery moves out with the infantry in front of the gap. We can see a large body of the enemy on a ridge some two miles in front of us. Some firing of artillery and small arms during the day. At midnight we retire with the infantry to the works. I have been sick tonight.

8th. Sunday. At sunrise we take position on the right of the railroad, near the end of the ridge. Picket firing opens in the morning and is kept up all day. The enemy's skirmishers come into the gap about 5 P. M. Our 1st section throws a couple of shells at them and scatters them for a while. Not much artillery firing. Yanks throw a few shells over our way. Write to Sallie E. Sleep on the works. Our winter quarters are now broken up. The campaign has opened. 9th. Picketing begins at sunrise. Enemy's line of battle not in sight until 9 A. M. when it begins to march across an open field in our front, moving to the left-out of range. The enemy batteries shell our troops on the mountain to our left. At 5 P. M. heavy skirmishing began on the mountain on the right of the gap and continued until dark. Confeds holding the position. Our Battery fires several rounds at the enemy while they are trying to take our rifle pits about 5 P. M. Shells and minnies visit us all day. None of the Battery hurt. Sleep on the works. 10th. Last two mornings we have been rising at 3 A. M. Second section fortify their guns.-this is the section I command. Skirmishing at sunrise and with cannonading contin-

ues all day. Neither party gaining ground. Sleep on the works. Heavy rain during the night. Our fly is flooded, and we get "damp". 11th. Skirmishing began in front one hour before light. Every body gets into line instanter. Enemy shelling both sides of the gap most of the day. One hour by sun this P. M. the enemy makes a heavy assault on the left of the gap. 1st section fires several rounds at the skirmishers. Very cold. To cold even with an overcoat on. At dark ordered to get ready for action. Enemy massing on the gap.-supposed to make a night attack. 12th Up at 3 A. M. All quiet last night. Very little skirmishing going on this morning. The boys amuse themselves by whistling nails near heads of commissaries and A. M.'s when they come looking round. A nail, when thrown, makes a sound something like a minnie, which said gentlemen do not like, and dodge accordingly, to the great satisfaction of the boys, and discomfiture of A. A. M's & Com's. At 5 P. M. ordered to be ready to move. Artillery firing at long range. 12th At dark we withdraw our guns from the works and begin to retire towards Dalton, infantry retiring with us. Get to Dalton, only 4 miles from our deserted works, at midnight. Pass through D. and continue to retire South

ward slowly all night. The entire army retires from the defences of D. tonight. 13th. Get to Filton, 8 miles from D. at 9 A. M. Halt 2 or 3 hours, then move on again. Some firing in the rear. Halt at dark, two miles from Resaca. Battery parks with Artillery regiment. 14th. Up at 3 A. M. Leave our last night's bivouac a little after sunrise. Move up the railroad half a mile and take position in the line of battle in the center of our Battalion. Battery supported by Baker's Brigade. At 1 P. M. heavy fighting opens on our left, the enemy making the attack. At 6 P. M. we advance on the enemy with Stewart's Division. After moving about a mile to the front, we strike the enemy's lines and drive them about a mile without much fighting. Battery forms a time or two but does not fire as the enemy yields readily to the infantry. Darkness prevents our further advance. Return to our former position at 1 A. M. Two horses shot in the fight today--some of our (Battery) men wounded or killed. 15th. Up at sunrise, when skirmishing begins on our left. At 10 A. M. Battalion advances to the Burnt stables.-1 P. M. Battery moves half a mile to the left, and moves in front of the works to support the infantry in establishing a more advanced line on top of a ridge,

which is a better and a more commanding position for a line of works. But before we could get our guns in position, the enemy charged the ridge, and prevented our getting on the desired line in time to take part in the fight, which continued very heavy for a half hour or more, and resulted in our men holding the line. The Battery was now ordered back to the second line. Halting a short time here until the fight for the ridge quieted down to the regular skirmish, we moved a short distance to the right and took position on the front line in sight of the enemy's lines and under fire of their sharpshooters. I took the position first with one section (two guns), Capt. Stanford remaining with the other section. Shortly after I got my guns in position. Capt. S. rejoined me with the other guns and we placed our guns on the line so as to command the enemy's line as much as possible, the infantry giving way and making room for us very readily. They were glad to see us as they wanted our help. It was near about 2 P. M. Our position was at a corner of a field, the field, lying to our left and obliquely to the front. On the opposite side of this field, and some 800 or a 1000 yards from us, a line of blue coats were lying down, apparently a regiment or brigade. After "preparing for action" by

protecting our horses in a ravine a dozen yards or so behind us, getting out a supply of shell, preparing fuzes &c. and then ranging our guns as exactly as we could before developing our position, we opened on them with three guns at the same moment. Our shells turned up the turf in front and rear of them. In a few rounds we had their range and landed a shell in their ranks, and some of their men were seen elevated by the explosion several feet in the air. This was too much for them, and they rose in confusion, and retired to the cover of the woods at a double quick. Only sharpshooters were now to be seen in the field, and these were too much scattered for us to waste our ammunition on, though they were pocking away at us all the time, at long range. Before we took this position, the infantry had thrown up temporary works of logs and earth, sufficient to protect a man from minnie balls while lying down. We crouched behind these and the trees. To the left of our front and in the enemy's line was a hill which commanded our position, if occupied by artillery. Capt. S. told me to keep my glasses on this hill, to see if the enemy attempted to place a battery on it, in order that we might open on them before they could

get into position. As the sharp shooters had never selected us for their targets, and their balls were zipping about us every moment, I took the precaution to expose as little of my person as possible, only showing my head above the works to sweep the suspected hill with my glasses, but even a man's head was sufficient for a sharp shooters' notice and I several times bowed my acknowledgements. One of our gunners, Corpl. J. W. Mooney, was lying behind the trail of his gun, with only his head exposed. A minnie ball passed nearly directly through his temples, and he turned over apparently lifeless; the infirmay corps took him to the rear. We remained in this position until near 4 P. M. when we received orders to shell the woods in our front. We ceased firing, and our infantry were ordered to advance on the enemy. This was understood to be an advance of our (Hood's) whole corps. It was a very trying order to obey. The courage of troops cannot be put to a more severe test than to rise from behind their breastworks with no excitement to brace their courage, nothing but the cool courage of veterans to move them, and, in the face of a galling fire, to advance on our unseen foe, known to be posted behind good works. Some of the men could not stand it, and remained behind, almost as pale as

those who had already fallen. Our line had not advanced more than twenty yards, when ordered to halt and lie down, and we were again ordered to shell the woods. We did so, our shells passing only a few feet above the prostrate line. The enemy began to reply to us with their artillery. After a few rounds we were again ordered to cease firing. The infantry rose and moved to the front. Their disappearance was immediately followed by a tremendous and unbroken volley of musketry, the minnie balls rattling through the woods even, where we were, like a sudden fall of hail, At right angles to each other. Even in the fiercest of the firing, so much were we concerned in the result of the charge, we kept our heads above the works to note what was going on. I called Capt. S's attention to the cross fire and to the fact that his tree was but poor protection against it, and that he was in a dangerous place and had better come to the works. He replied "I reckon not", and I again turned my attention to the front. In a few seconds something again drew my attention to the Captain. As I glanced back at him, I noticed his hat fell forward over his face and his body turning so as to bring his back and shoulders against the tree. The position was not natural, and looking closer I observed the

blood running down the side of his face. I immediately got up and went to him. I heard neither groan nor word from him. No examination was necessary to show his condition. He was dead. A minnie ball had passed through his brain. Two or three of the men responded to my call, and the body was taken to the rear, though the balls were cutting trees and twigs about us in every direction. I was now left in command of the Battery; and again returned to my position behind the works. After the infantry returned from their unsuccessful charge there was no heavy fighting on our part of the line. The enemy made some show of returning the charge and keeping us in continual expectation. Night drew on and orders passed down the line for us to be ready to move. At dark we were ordered to cross the Ostinanla, when Lieut. McCall, who had been sick for the last two days, came up and assumed command of the Battery. We soon found the whole army was retiring as well as we. Crossing the Ostinanla River on a plank bridge above Resaca, we move on some two miles and bivouac at 2 A. M. About an hour after dark a very heavy fire broke out on the lines and continued about half an hour, the impression at the time was

that the enemy was charging the works and so they were, but the works were empty! It was a gallant charge, no doubt.

16th. Up and on the march at sunrise. March until 12 M. and halt near Calhoun at 6 P. M. ordered to be ready to move-countermanded at sundown. 17th. Up at 3 A. M. and on the move at daylight. At 11 A. M. we halt near Adairsville. See J. T. Moore and Gadi Herrin of the 1st Miss. Cavalry. At five P. M. skirmishing begins in our front, or rather our rear, for we were retreating and the enemy following. Our troops, infantry, and artillery, were at once moved into line of battle. The skirmishing was kept up very briskly all the evening between our cavalry and the enemy. Break our lines and begin to retire at dark. March one mile and half on the road side for Folk's corps to pass. We then continue the march slowly for the remainder of the night. Road crowded and blocked up. 18th. Halt at Cassville at 8 A. M., eat breakfast and go to sleep. See Bondeau. Some firing in the rear. 19th. Had a good night's rest. Up at 4 A. M. Genl. Johnson's battle order read, saying a collision with the enemy is at hand. Move to the right at 9 A. m., 1/2 mile east of Cassville. Troops in line and forti-

ying. Skirmishing and cannonading before sundown. Our Battalion not on the lines. At 11 P. M. Our Battalion marches for Cartersville. 20th. Got to Cartersville one hour before day, feed and bivouac. Up at sunrise; move one hour after. Troops cross the Etawah on four bridges. Enemy said to be flanking our left and crossing the river. Saw Lewis Sanders in Genl. Loring's escort; also saw Capt. Head, he reports Napoleon Brown killed by cannon shot at Resaca. 21st. I am 25 years old to-day. Our present position (7 A. M.) is one mile from the railroad bridge across Etawah river. Move 200 yards. Write to Mrs. & Mr. Ross. Dairy absent without leave. 22nd. Sunday. At sun down we receive orders to harness and be ready to move. Remain harnessed all night. 23rd. Unharnessed at sunrise. At 12 M. troops begin to move. Write to Bettie Pearson. Remain in camp. 24th. At 8 A. M. we harness and leave camp. Halt at 4 P. M. and bivouac. Rec. letter from Mrs. S. R. Light rain. 25th. Up at 3 A. M. - On the march at daylight. Halt and feed at 11.30 A. M. Form line of battle at 12 M. Skirmishing in front. Battery in position - 5 P. M. move back to church - 6 P. M. Batteries take position on line with the infantry, while the skirmishers are being driven in.

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They are close by followed by heavy lines of Yankee infantry, charging our line, firing as they come, yelling through the bushes, which are so dense that we can not see the enemy, through distant only from 200 to 5 yards from us. the fight continues without intermission until dark. -about 2 hours. At dark the enemy drew off leaving us in possession of the line, from which we had at no time been driven. At sundown our company's loss had been so great that we could work but two guns. At dark the Battery withdraws from the line $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles and bivouacs. Lost in the fight today R. T. Dollar, killed; 17 men wounded; 13 horses killed and wounded. Our Battalion lost 43 men, killed and wounded, 43 horses killed and wounded. The Battery fired 218 rounds in the fight today. Stewarts' Division engaged and, and is not moved by the enemy at any point. Our horses and drivers were withdrawn from the Battery during the first part of the fight, or until the ammunition in the limber chests was used up, when they had to come over the hill behind which they were protected and advance to us down the slope near the foot of which we were in position. This fight was very unexpected to us. When we halted to feed at $11\frac{1}{2}$ we had no thought of

a collision with the enemy. Most of us had spread our blankets in the shade for a nap, when we were hurriedly ordered to the front for action. Many in the night fell, lay down to their eternal rest. 26th. J. M. Whittle died to-day from wounds received in yesterday's fight-New Hope. Skirmishing in front all day. Some artillery firing. Skirmish-firing kept up all night. Battery does not change position. 27th. Heavy skirmishing and cannonading near the church continued throughout the day. No change in our position, half mile in rear of lines. Some cannon balls falling around us. No casualties in the company. 28th. Skirmishing & cannonading last night. Fernces & Eufola Batteries ordered to the front at daylight. We move to the other Batteries at 6 P.M. and camp near Genl. Polk's headquarters. 29th. Sunday. Begin a letter to the folks at home, but before I can finish it we are ordered to move to the right with Stewarts' Division. Infantry form in line and begin to fortify. Battery takes position on the line at dark. We are posted on a hill in a wheat field-deep ravines in front and rear. All hands fall to at once, throwing up works, about our guns. Limbers & caissons in position under the hill, out of range. Skirmishing in front all day. Minnie balls passing around and

over us. 30th. Heavy fight on the left last night between 10 & 12 o'clock, cannonading very heavy. The flashes from the artillery appearing like sleet lightning. This night fight, some mile or two distant was very impressive. All we knew was the roar of cannon, and the skirmishing light over the tops of the trees, accompanied by the long roll of musketry. Sharpshooters at work this morning. Several men wounded on our line. Battery remains in position on the works. Minnie visitors very numerous. Send letter to Mrs. S. Ross by mail. 31st. Sharp shooting begins, as usual, on our lines by daylight. Large numbers of minnie balls whistling round. Cannonading on our left. Strengthen our position at night. Battery remains in same position on ball hill-

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June 1st. Wednesday clear & warm. Some artillery firing on the lines. Sharpshooters picking at us all day. We dare not for a moment show our heads above the works for fear of sharp shooters. 2nd. Very heavy rain fell this evening, in which I get wet, the whole company as well. Since occupying this position on the lines I have slept on the

ground with only one blanket. Very dirty and unpleasant. Sharpshooters at work as usual. Men are shot down on our lines every day. Yankee sharpshooters only 200 or 300 yards from us. 3rd. Still on the works. Sharpshooting continues. Rain this evening. 4th. Rain last night and this morning. This is the eleventh day we have been under fire. At 6 P. M. we withdrew the guns from the works. While doing so, we had to work half bent, to keep out of sight and range of the Yanks. We moved but on the Manetta road. At 6 P. M. heavy rain begins. 5th. Sunday. Raining most of the day. No sleep at all last night. Halted about daylight and fed our horses. On the move again at sunrise. Halt at 9 A. M. At 5 P. M. we take our position in rear of the works with the Battalion. Remain all night. 6th. Rain this morning. Harness at 2 P. M. Write to A. H. Dly. Unharness at 6 P. M. No move. No skirmishing. 7th. Write to Bettie Blain. Receive letter from her dated May 25th. Place our guns on the works at 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ P. M. All quiet. 8th. Orders to be ready to move at sunrise. 6 A. M. We move to the right, of Polk's Corps. Rain yesterday and again to-day. No skirmishing. 9th. Write letter 24 to Sister Bettie P.-Receive letter

from Mrs. S. Ross May 20th. Harness at 2 P. M. in the rain. At 4 P. M. move one mile to the right & camp 1/2 mile in rear of the works. 10th. Feed and harness before day. Move to the works at daylight 1/4 mile to the right of R. R. in a thick small growth on the edge of an old field. Infantry works very good. We work on our embrasures until 12 M. At 2 P. M. we move 300 yards to the left and go to work on new position. Have a detail of infantry to help us. Finish our works by dark. Showery. Very little cannonading. 11th At 6 A. M. We move to the right with Stewart's Division - return to same position at 12 M. Infantry does not return with us. We are now with Stephen's Division. Some picket firing. Rain most of the day. 12th. Sunday. Rain all day. I visit the pickets and take a look, the Yanks & their works 1 1/2 miles in front. Vedettes firing while we are out there. Unpleasant day. 13th. Rec'd letter from Sister Bettie. P. & Sallie E. (May 31st) before I rise from my wet bed, located under my "dog tent". Though I am wet and it still rains, I feel refreshed by the letters. I have been wet for the last 3 days. Rain holds up about 12 M. Some shelling on the right, 14th. 8 A. M. Battery moved to the right in rear of Stewarts' Division - The troops seem to be gradually moving

to the right. Write to Mrs. S. Ross. It is expected that Genl. Polk was killed this morning by a cannon shot. Lieut. A. R. McSwine returns from Missipi-Some cannonading on the lines, but little skirmishing. 15th. Heavy cannonading to our left at 1 P. M. Infantry moving to the left. Our present position is due North of Kennesaw Mt. Since yesterday evening, Harness and move out at 3 P. M. Camp near camp of last night. Heavy artillery firing this P. M. I take a ride along and in front of our lines to take a view of the Yankee lines. Can see their batteries firing at our lines. Have a magnificent view from the range we hold. Draw pay to April 1st. 16th. 7 A. M. Harness and move 1 mile to their right in rear of the lines. Yanks visible from the top of the hill. Write letter no. 5 to Mrs. B. Pearson. Unharness at sundown. After night I ride back to the wagon train 1/2 mile south of Marietta. Take a wash and put on clean clothes-something unusual these times. Get back to the battery after midnight. It was a pleasant evening with a full moon shining. I enjoyed the quiet ride after the feverish excitement of the day and amused by mind with pleasing fancies,-Heavy artillery firing on the left. Quiet

in our front. 17th. Orders to be ready to move at sunrise
12 M. we move to the left in rear of Stevenson's Division-
Infantry detailed to build our works. Write to Sallie E.
Artillery firing this P. M. 18th. Up and harnessed at 2
A. M. Begin to move to the left at 2½ A. M. Pass to the
rear of Hardee's Corps & remain until 2 P. M. when we re-
turn to the right, rear of Polk's Corps. Begins to rain
at 2½ A. M. & continues until 3 P. M. Everything thorough-
ly drenched-dicagreeable day. Heavy skirmishing & cannonad-
ing in Hardee's line. 19th. Sunday. Move to the left of
R. R. at 6 A. M. Two Battalions parked together. Heavy ^{cc}
showers. Some artillery firing. 20th. Remain in camp with
the regmt. in old field. Heavy artillery firing on the
left. Showery but do not get wet. 21st. Harness up & march
through Marietta two miles west of town & halt. Rain. 22nd.
Write to Bettie Elain. Harness at 2 P. M. Move to the left
on the Powder Springs road at 3 P. M. At sundown we take
position on the extreme left, where we remain until 10 P. M.
when we return in the same road one mile and bivouac at 12
At night. Heavy fighting in our front from 4 P. M. till 7

P. M. Stevens & Hindman engaged. Stevenson very heavy. 22
Harness at 9 A. M. At 1 P. M. move $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles to the left
and at dark take position on a knoll on the left of our old
field $1/4$ mile from gin & dwelling house. Went to see Dr.
Frost this P. M. Find him on the picket line. No letters
from home. Dr. F. returned on the 20th. Heavy firing of
artillery on the right & near Kennesaw Mountain. 24th.
Throw up works for our guns-Same position as yesterday. Work
until after midnight. Heavy cannonading, and some skirmish-
ing during the day. 25th. Remain in position. I visit the
picket in the old field in our front & which we command with
our guns-west of us. Hear a few minnies whistle while with
the pickets. Skirmishing in our front & left. Heavy cannon-
ading from Kennesaw, which is nearly due North and in plain
view. Amuse ourselves by watching the smoke rising from
the C. S. guns firing from its summit. 26th. Sunday. Write
to Aunt. Receive letters from her & Bettie Pearson, dated
June 18th & 15th. At 4 P. M. the Yankee Battery in our front
opens on us. Firing slowly until sundown then ceases. 27th.
At 6 P. M. the Hankee Batteries in front & right open a few
shells coming our way. We do not reply but keep close. Shell-
ing in the lines most of the day. Heavy skirmishing on the

right front. Heavy cannonading on little Kennesaw. Heavy fighting reported on Cheatham & Deburn's front. Yankees released. Write to Bettie Pearson. 28th. Some shelling & skirmishing this A. M. As I was riding along the lines on our right this morning, to see the position of the Yankee and rebel lines, my horse was shot on the leg with a minnie ball. Had the ball extracted but my horse is left very lame. We can see the Yanks at work in our front. They are strengthening their position. No change in affairs. 29th. Write to Mrs. Frost. Rec'd letter from A. H. Ely, Griffin, Ga. Skirmishing and firing as usual. 30th. Heavy firing of artillery, last night near Kennesaw Mountain. Write to A. H. Ely. Raining. Since 23rd June our position has been in line of works between Clayton's Brigd. on the right & Gibson's on the left, five miles due south of Kennesaw Mountain. The lines run north and south. Our Battery on the left of an old field facing west. Yanks are on the other side of the field. Can see their works & skirmishers. Some stray minnies.

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July 1st L. O. Crowder wounded by a minnie ball

from the Yankee skirmishers, ball enters just below the knee. Usual sharpshooting & cannonading. Batteries open on us at 6 P. M. All quiet at 7 P. M. 2nd. Batteries opened at 5.30 A. M. Shelled $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours then quiet again. At 9 A. M. ordered to harness. 2 P. M. the caissons are sent to the rear. At dark withdraw our guns and move 4 miles south. Halt at midnight. My horse so lame that I have to walk. Dark & Muddy. 3rd. Sunday. Moved south at 6 A. M. Halted on the left of Stewart's Division at 10 A. M. This evening we begin a fort, infantry detail to help us. Stop work at dark. Our fort is L. shaped. Some artillery firing & skirmishing in front. 4th. Continue work on fort until about 3 P. M. When our cavalry is driven in from our left. The infantry at once begins to move rapidly to the left. The enemy evidently flanking in that direction. Enemy Battery in our front opens at 6 P. M. firing to the left. Caissons ordered to the rear. Our line runs N. & S. to here, then turns east to protect our flank. At 6.30 P. M. the enemy advance cheering and drive in the skirmishers on our front. Do not advance further. We prepare for action and expect the Yanks to charge. Expect to fall back at dark. I receive a letter

from Bettie Elam at 11 P. M. At midnight withdraw & fall back, moving south. 5th. March until 7 A. M. & halt in the works that protect R. R. bridge over the Chattahoochie river where we meet our caissons. At 12 M. Our Battery moves back to the left 1 mile and take position in line. We alter the works to suit our guns. Write to Bettie Elam. See Dr. Frost Battery again moves to the left 1/4 mile from Chattahoochie river, with Stewarts' Divis. Run gauntlet of Yankee Battery. Halt for the night in rear of the works. Heavy shelling on the left. 6th. Take position on the works at 7 A. M. A detail of 75 men was sent to fortify our guns,--the detail is appropriated by the 1st section. We of the 2nd section do our own work. Caissons ordered across the river at 5 P. M. Wood & Vane stunned by a shell aimed at the 1st section. Our guns remain in position. 7th. During the day we have the usual cannonading and skirmishing. At 7 P. M. there is heavy firing between our & the Yankee Batteries--grand sight.--firing ceased at dark--8 P. M. we of the 2nd section move to the left of the line & take position in a fort near the Chattahoochie river. 8th. Unual firing--Mend wound every day by stray bullets. Very warm. 9th. Sultry day. Ordered at 6.30 P. M. to

be ready to move at dark. Withdraw our guns at dark and cross the Chattahoochee on a pontoon bridge. Move 3 miles towards Atlanta & bivouac at 11 P. M. Usual firing on the lines today. No demonstration. 10th. Sunday. Harness at daylight. Unharness at 9 A. M. Write to Mrs. S. Ross. Rain P. M. artillery firing towards the river. 11th. Battery moves 1 mile nearer Atlanta. I go to the wagons 3 miles, from Atlanta & work on pay rolls. Firing in front. Rain. 12th. At work on pay rolls at the wagons. Rain. Few guns in front. 14th. Write to A. H. Ely, inclose two letters to him. I receive letters from Mrs. Pearson, dated July 3 & H. B. Lamb, date July 4th. Go to see Dr. Frost, this P. M. It rains while I am with him. 15th. Go to Strahl's Brigd to enquire about the death of Col. Lamb. Learn that he was mortally wounded near New Hope Church May 28th & died May 29th. Saw Sgt. B. F. Taylor, Lamb's nephew, & West Crawford. I visit the picket lines on the river with Crawford. No firing though the Yanks & Confeds are in plain view & easy range of each other on opposite sides of the river. Though no talk is allowed between them. Some firing of artillery in front. 16th. Our Battery goes to Turner's Ferry picket and report to Genl. Gibson. Hold elec-

tion. Jack Martin elected Jr. 2nd Lt. over Sgt. Jones by a vote of 43 to 40. The company dissatisfied with manner of election-on account of some men not getting in, in time to vote. Write to Mrs. W. L. Frost. 1 P. M. The enemy reported not in our front. Cannonading on the right. 17th. See Tom Kance of the 4th La. Battalion. At 4 P. M. We are ordered to rejoin our Battalion. Troops moving. Bivouac 3 miles from Atlanta. Artillery firing on the right. 18th. Write to Sallie Elam. See Dr. Frost. P. M. I go to the wagons, return and find the Battery moving. Halt 3 miles from Atlanta on Peach Tree road North from Atlanta at dark we bivouac. 19th. Send letter to Sallie E. 10 A. M. we ordered to get ready to move. 11 A. M. move 1/2 mile to the right and take position on the line. Infantry throwing up works. Stay here to-night. 20th. Begin works-infantry detail. At 10 A. M. move 2 miles to the right. A fight expected by 3 o'clock. At 12 M. we begin temporary works. All hands move very hard. At 6 P. M. the enemy make demonstrations driving in our skirmishers, minnies singing. Our sections 200 yards apart. See Dr. Frost. 21st-At 5 A. M. skirmishers thrown out in our front. 9th A. M. orders to be ready to support infantry advance. Do not advance. Min-

nies and shells whistling. At dusk we retire to the works around Atlanta. 22nd. At 7 A. M. take position in a fort east of town. 8 A. M. move 1/4 mile to the left and open on skirmish line. Yankee artillery does not reply. At 2 P. M. Yankee Battery opened briskly on us. We are about 3/4 mile from Atlanta. Sections separated. The 1st is 1/2 mile to our left. Lieut. McCall commanding it. I commanding the 2d. At 5 P. M. ordered to be ready to move. Infantry leaves us-it moving to the right,-heavy firing of small arms on the right. 5.30 A. M. Battalion (12 guns) moves 1/4 mile to the left in front of fort & opened, firing to the left front. Infantry charging the enemy's works. At 6 P. M. we return to the works & then to our former positions at sundown. The infantry report going to the enemy's works, but could not hold them. The fight in which we took part was 1 mile east of Atlanta. Our Battalion lost nothing in the fight. The enemy shell'd us freely. Loss of the army heavy. Reported 3600 Yanks captured. 23d. Yanks shell-ing all day-pickets skirmishing. Yanks make close cuts with shot & shells at our works. We had to keep close. Shells going into Atlanta. 24th. Sunday. Yanks shell our lines & skirmish in front. 25th. We change at 6 P. M. we dis-

mount our ammunition chests. Mount them again at 2 o'clock at night. Shells still popping about us & minnies whistling. We have 5 horses wounded by minnies at this place. 26th. Pioneer & detail building a hexagon fort which includes my right piece. Usual firing and shelling. 27th. At 12 M. Yanks advance on our left-heavy cannonading. Extra men & riders armed with small arms-3 P. M. ordered to be ready to move-order countermanded at dark. Usual shelling and skirmishing. 28th. Goldthwait's Battery comes in to the fort with us. Capt. Oliver, of the Eufola Battery of Ala. was killed on the lines today. Our Batteries opened on the enemy's lines at 2 P. M.-Yanks reply promptly. Have dust & dirt thrown on me by cannon ball striking close to me. Heavy fight on the left. 29th. Usual cannonading & skirmishing. Stanton wounded. A man in our fort wounded by minnie ball. Capt. Henry Head with me several hours. Our last railroad reported cut & baggage burnt. 30th. Not so much shelling as usual. Minnies & shells still passing. 31st. Sunday. Rain P. M. Usual shelling & Minnies. We have been under fire every day since the 20th, inst.-12 days. We still occupy our position in Fort. Mooney, on,

the line where we took position on the 22d. inst. This fort is named Fort Mooney in honor of J. W. Mooney, mortally wounded at Resaca, May 15th, 1864, (at the time this was written, we supposed Mooney dead, but afterwards learned he recovered from the wound, which at the time was pronounced mortal by the surgeons. He was captured and remained a prisoner-was with the Battery no more.

August 1864.

1st. Lieut. McCall slightly wounded in the shoulder by a minnie ball. Heavy shelling on the left at 6 P. M.-west of Atlanta. Quiet at dark. 8 P. M. I receive 6 letters from Yazoo-sisters B. & M. Bettie & Sallie Elam, Mr. & Mrs. Ross, T. C. Rosamond mortally wounded by a minnie ball through the body. J. L. Shimpank slightly wounded in the side by minnie. Rain. 2d. Write to Mrs. S. Ross & Mrs. Pearson-and send the letters by hand to Grenada, Miss. 3rd. Heavy infantry firing at 4 P. M. on the left reaching as far as the 1st Section-All quiet again at dark. 4th. Write Mrs. Frost. Usual programme. 5th. Write to Bettie Elam., Yankee Battery in my front P. M. opens & make close shots at us. 6th. Received letter from Mrs. Ross.

Battery in front shells us again. M. Hartsfield shot through the thigh last night by a minnie ball while lying inside our fort, serious wound. As soon as he was wounded, his bed fellow jumped up & ran away from him, being frightened by his cry for help, and the unpleasant sound of the ball as it struck. I at once got up & went to Hartsfield. He told me he was bleeding to death. It was too dark to see and I had to feel for the hole made by the shot, and by forcing my thumbs into the opposite sides of the wound, the ball had passed through his thigh, tried to stop the bleeding: and called to the men to bring a light. It was some time before one could be produced as there was no fire in the fort. In the meantime, we had placed a handkerchief around his thigh above the wound, and by using a stick had twisted it tight enough to stop the bleeding. I sent to the Battery Surgeon, who was posted in the rear in safe quarters, but he declined coming forward, -did not like the danger and directed that Hartsfield be sent to him. I sent to another surgeon who was not so timid as Dr. Montgomery. The doctor at once came forward and dressed the wound and we soon had poor Hartsfield on a litter & on the way to the

rear, whence he returned no more, his wound proved fatal.
7th. Sunday. Yanks not shelling Atlanta today. Skirmish-
ing as usual. P. M. go up town to Institute with A. C. Lak
Move my bunk outside the fort. 8th. No artillery firing
on my front. A few shells to Atlanta. 9th. A. M. The Yan-
kee Batteries on my front open. Yanks enfilade this part
of our line. Mostly using solid shot. Quiet at 4 P. M.
Rain. 10th. Write to Wm. Ross. Heavy cannonading on the
extreme left this P. M. Heavy shower this evening. 11th.
Rec. letter from Mrs. Ross-dated Aug. 3d. Usual proportion
of minnies. Artillery on the left. 12-1st section comes
to our fort A. M. Receive letter from Hartsfield, Macon,
Ga. lost my canteen yesterday. One that I got at Perryville,
Ky. Get orders to move at dark. Do not move. 13th. Un-
harnessed at daylight. At dark. Yanks begin to shell Atlan-
ta. Shell all night. Grand sight. One block burnt. 14th.
Sunday. Shelling Atlanta from the left. None in our front.
Write to Sallie Elam, Deasonville, Miss. At 5 P. M. I go
with Lieut. Scott to Atlanta to church. We listen to a
sermon while the church windows rattle with the roar of ar-
tillery. Several ladies & a few soldiers present. 15th.
Borrow \$125.00 from A. H. Ely to pay for a hat. Give Ely

My note for the cash. Usual programme. 16th. Exchange
rate with Licut. Martin. He gives me \$50.00 difference.

Write to Hartsfield & Mrs. Pearson. Capt. Head spends the
evening with me. 17th. Go to wagon camp & hospital South
of A. Saw Thos. White. Rec'd letter from Mrs. Sanders to
Mr. White. Hear from Dr. Frost. Get back to the work at
sundown. 18th. Heavy firing of artillery North of A. at
sunrise, Heavy firing north of A. at sunset. 19th. Heavy
artillery firing at daylight, -continued half hour. Fire in
Atlanta at the same time. Rec. letters from M. L. Frost,
Bettie Pearson & Bettie Elam. Write to Mrs. Fannel, Janton.
At 5 P. M. heavy skirmishing in front & left. Yankees con-
tinue to throw solid shot at us all day. They make close
shots at us. This is the 31st day, we have been under the
fire of Yankee Batteries & small arms. During that time
not a day has passed but we have had minnie balls, and a
good part of the time shells too whistling about us. 20th.
Rain. Write to Mrs. Frost. Railroad communication cut off
by Yankees. Usual firing on the lines. 21st. Sunday. Rain.
Very little artillery firing except on extreme left. Min-
nies passing. 22d. Write to Mrs. Ross. Usual programme.
23rd. Rec. letter N-6 from Mrs. Pearson & Mrs. Ross, both

Aug. 14th. Shelling Atlanta still goes on slowly. Except the pickets all is quiet in our front. 24th. D. L. Wood wounded just before day while asleep. The minnie ball entered just under his right arm. Dangerous wound. His bed fellow jumped up in a fright and left him. I answered his call for help and went to him. He was sleeping with his arm under his head, and lying on his back. The shock from the ball caused him to throw his arm down by his side thus closing the wound & preventing the flow of blood. He was paralyzed by the ball; could not turn over or move his arms after the first shock. He could not tell where he was wounded, but felt a burning sensation all over. It took me several minutes to locate the wound. We sent him to the rear to the hospital. (He died of the wound) 25th. Wrote to Bettie Elam. Usual programme. After dark I receive a letter from T. J. White informing me that Dr. Frost was wounded on the 19th. Letter dated 20th. 26th. We are surprised this morning to find the Yacks gone from our front. Go to see Dr. Frost. He is slightly wounded in the back of the head. See T. J. White & Sullivan. Enemy seem to be going to our left. Rec'd letter from Mrs. Frost dated Aug. 17th. This P. M.

I visit the Yankee works in our front. Went as far as our old position before we came to this line. Yankee works no better than ours. Very little firing on the left. None in our front. Today, for the first time since 19th of July, I have not heard a shot pass close to me. Thirty-seven days & nights under close! During the time we have lost 6 men killed & wounded from our Battery. In our ride over the front today we found the ground around the picket posts actually covered with minnie balls fired during this unbroken skirmish of 37 days. We had to live in our ditches to save ourselves. 27th. Write to Mrs. Frost (My sister) No firing 28th. At 9 A. M. we are ordered to report to Genl Clayton's Division 4 miles west of Atlanta. Leave Fort Mooney. Halt at 4 P. M. 1/2 mile in ear of the works. No news from the Yanks. 29th. Remain in camp. Position of the enemy still doubtful. No skirmishing. Write to Mrs. Ross (My aunt) 30th. Harness at 3 A. M. Leave camp at daylight. Halt on the works one mile south of East Point. Prepare works. At dark ordered to withdraw. Yesterday. I borrowed \$100.00 from Dr. Frost. 31 t. Marched slowly all last night. Halt at 12 M. near Jonesboro, 20 miles from Atlanta 3 P. M. Harness & move out in haste expecting to go into action. Skir-

nishing in our front. Fighting on our left very heavy continued till sundown nearly. Our Battery does not "go into position". We bivouac at dark 1/4 mile north of Jonesboro Station. The impression is that we did not gain anything by today's fight. The principal fighting was south of Jonesboro. I have been in command of the Battery since yesterday morning. Lieut. McCall being sick and gone to the hospital, Numerous shells & Minnies passing to-day.

September 1864.

1st Thursday. Leave camp at day break, taking the McDanough road to Atlanta. Yanks shell the road as we pass Jonesboro. Fenners Battery had Lt. Montgomery wounded. Bufola Battery, one more killed by Yankee shells. Halt at 3 P. M. 7 miles from Atlanta. Our horses nearly exhausted. Unharness & bivouac. Troops straggle a great deal. 2d. Move out at daylight, going southeast. Polks corps pass us. Halt after dark in old field with Clayton's & Stevens' Division. Feed green corn & fodder to horses. 3d. Ready to move at daylight. March at 7 A. M. Pass through McDanough at 12 M. going west. Bivouac at 5 P. M. on Lovejoy road. Heavy rain today. 4-Sunday. Lieut. McCall takes command of our Battery. Move out at daylight. Halt at

10 A. M. 6 miles from McDanough near Genl. Clayton's headquarters. Small arms & artillery heard towards Lovejoy.
5th. Write to Aunt S. Ross. L. Lake comes up. Get rations. Have had none in last two days. Rain. Firing on the left.
6th. Yanks reported gone. No firing. Wrote to last camp and found my spur. Very heavy rain. Write to Uncle W. Ross.
7th. Leave camp at 9 A. M. Move northwest. Halt at old water mill 6 miles from Lovejoy. I have a chill very sick.
8th. Am not well enough to eat breakfast. Feel better this evening. Orders to get ready to move at 3 P. M. Order countermanded at dark.
9th. Have a very hard chill and high fever. Severe headache. Genl. Lee addresses the troops of Clayton's Division both artillery & infantry.
10th. Feel used up. I make start for the hospital. I find hospital moving and I return to camp.
11th. I take quinine pills that I have had two years. Add a little whiskey and miss my chill. At 11 A. M. I start to hospital at the railroad at 3 P. M. I take the train for Macon. Train stopped at Griffin until 10 P. M. A few miles below we have a brake down of rear cars and lie over till morning. Several men badly hurt.
12th. Armistice for ten days begins today. Get breakfast at Atlanta Medical Hospital, with St. Clair &

Saulsberry? of Bufola Battery. See Billie King. Weed died at this Hospital. Aug. 3d. Leave on train at 2 P. M. Reach Macon at sundown. Report to distributing hospital in Depot building. Remain here tonight. Feel weak, but no chill. 13th. See T. J. White. He says Dr. Frost is in Macon. At 8 A. M. leave on the train for Bufola, where we arrive at dark. Reported at Saulsberry to Dr. Villeier. Stop at Mrs. Balies Hospital. Find myself about out of funds. Paid \$3.00 for dinner-have \$5.00 left. 14th. The Doctor came round this morning asked my name, disease &c. Gives me no medicine. 14-write to Bettie Elam. Many ladies call at Hospital. 15th. Doctor comes round, same questions no medicine. I feel much better. Go to church tonight, crowded. 16-See no doctor. Go to church again tonight. 17-At 10 A. M. go to Methodist Church. Hear Doctor Pierce preach. Very few present. 18-Sunday. Go to Methodist Church at 10 A. M. and to Baptist at 4 P. M. and 7 P. M. All who can do any duty ordered to front. Dinner sent to me from Mr. Woods', with bouquet from Mrs. Wood. Rain evening & night. 19th. Deposit \$20.00 in gold at Bufola, Savings Bank, and draw \$100.00 in Confederate money. Take receipt for gold and give one for the Confederate. Go to church at

10 a. m. & 7 p. m. 20-Write to Mrs. Ross(aunt) Pay \$20.00 for a pocket knife. Get discharge and transportation papers from hospital. Eat a good dinner sent by young ladies. No church tonight. 21-Omnibus calls at 4 A. M. Leave on the train for Macon at 5 A. M. From E. to Macon 144 miles. Arrive at Macon at 3.30 P. M. Stop at Brown's Hotel. Go to theater at 8 P. M. Ticket \$3.00 Play "Tocahontas" and "The Toodles". Before the close of the performance the gas suddenly gave out and left us in nearly total darkness. Candles were lighted and the performance continued. Audience excited by the darkness. 22 Leave Macon at 9 A. M. Reach Griffin at 2 P. M. We are not permitted to go further. Report to Camp direction. Order to wait till tomorrow 6 A. M. A great many refugees going down the road. 23-Leave Griffin on foot with three other officers to go across the country to the army said to beat Palmetto on the West Point R. R. , 40 miles from Griffin. Travel 12 miles to a Mr. Hasting's and stop all night. 24-Leave Mr. Ha's at 7 A. M. Road muddy. Walk to within 10 miles of Palmetto and then ride in wagon to Palmetto, where we stop in a private house. 25-Sunday. Go out to the Battery this A. M. Paid \$6.00 for bed & breakfast . Find letters from Mrs. Ross (aunt)

dated Aug. 23^d and Mrs. Pearson (sister) Aug. 28. Mrs. Frost (sister) Sept. 26-and Bettie Elam Aug. 26. I wrote to Mrs. Ross and send by hand to Duck Hill, Mississippi. 26- Our Battalion of Artillery, in fact the whole of this army reviewed by president. Jeff Davis, at 12 M. The president was but slightly cheered by the troops. Receive a letter from Mrs. Kate Dannall (nee, Miss Sanders). Write to Mrs. Pearson (sister) 27th. Send \$105.00 by S. J. Memery to Robt. Wood, Eufola, Alabama, to redeem \$20.00 gold left at Eufola, Home Insurance Co. as security for note given for \$100.00 Confederate. Draw wages to Apl. 30-\$90.00 Letters from sisters Pearson & Frost. 28. Write to Mrs. Frost (sister) Rec. letter from Sallie Elam. Sept. 8. 29-Write E. Sallie E. At 10 A. M. ordered to be ready to move with half hours notice. Go to P. to mail letter to S. E. and to hunt my knapsack. Battery moves out at 4 P. M. Receive letters from Mrs. Ross & Bettie Elam. Halt at 11 P. M. and bivouac one mile from Chattahoochie river. 30. Up at 4 A. M. Move out at daylight. Cross the Chattahoochie river on pantom bridge, and place our Battery on the bluff to protect the crossing. Remain here until 5 P. M. and move on after the army. Heavy rain after dark. Halt at 11 o'

clock at night & bivouac, 12 miles from the river.

October 1864.

1st. Sunday. Remain in camp. Rain. No news. 2d. Ordered to be ready to move at 7 A. M. March at 12 M. I was very sick last night. March until 10 P. M. Rain during the day & night. 3d. Leave camp at 7 A. M. I got a ticket to "march at will" Get in sight of Kennesaw Mt. and stop in a deserted house until the Battery comes up. Very hard rain in P. M. No sign of the Yanks. 4th. Rain to-day & last night. Our position is about 7 miles west of Kennesaw Mt. Some Yankee prisoners pass. They were taken by Stewarts' Corps at Big Shanty at 3 P. M. We move $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles South of Kennesaw Mt. 5th. Build works Work all day at dark we get orders to be ready to move at 6 in the morning. 6th. Begin to rain before day. Rain all the morning. At 7 A. M. we move out. March 12 miles to Dallas. Camp at 5 P. M. 7th. Leave camp at 7 A. M. Our Battery left with the rear guard. Caissons sent a head. Halt at sundown, 18 miles west of Dalton, Mountainous country. 8th. Feed horses at $3\frac{1}{2}$ A. M. Move out at 5 A. M. Halt at dark 2 ms. west of Cedar, Tenn. March 18 ms. today. 9th. Sunday. Orders to be

ready to move at 12 M. Slight frost this morning. March
at 1 P. M. Bufala Battery & Fenner's Battery left behind. Our
Battery goes with the Division. Pass through Cave Springs.
Halt at 9 P. M. 2 miles from Quinus Ferry, Coosa river. 10th
Move out at 5 A. M. Pontoon bridge broke last night. At
12 M. we cross Coosa River near Coosaville. March 16 ms.
Halt at sundown. 11th. Up and move at 5 A. M. Halt at 2
P. M. At dark we move on to Costananla river and report to
Genl. Gibson to protect pontoon bridge. Enemy reported on
the other bank. 12th. Sunrise, began to lay pontoon bridge.
We cross at 9 A. M. Only Clayton's Division cross. Lee's
& Stewarts' Corps pass on up the river. C's Division & Bat-
tery go half mile from the river and throw up works. Three
prisoners brought in. No more from the Yanks. We recross
the river at dark and follow on after the army. Halt at 3
A. M. within 5 ms. of Resaca. Have clear moonshine. 13th.
Move within 3 ms. of Resaca. Camp on old Yankee works. Some
cannonading. Stewarts' & Sheatham's corps are on the rail-
road destroying it. 14th. Up at sunrise. At 10 A. M. Halt
near Snake Creek Gap. 6 P. M. March through the gap and hal
in 2 ms. of Villener. 15th. Move out at 8 A. M. Go in 5 ms.

of Lafayette turning south towards Sommerville. Camp 6 ms. from La F. at 3 P. M. 16th. March 3 ms. & halt 10 ms. from Sommerville. See 900 negroes captured at Dalton & Funnell Hill. I write a hasty note to Mr. & Mrs. Ross. Yankees close behind. 17th. Up & march at 1 A. M. Part of the Battery (1st section) reports to Gen. Wheeler for rear guard. I report with the 2d section of Battery to Genl. Clayton with infantry rear guard. Pass through Sommerville. Halt 4 ms. from Alpine. 18th. Move out at 6 A. M. Halt near Alpine. First sec. comes up at dark. A. H. Ely died yesterday of diarrhea. Buried at Trim Factory. 19th. Move at 8 A. M. Halt 2 P. M. at Blue Ponds. Write home. 20th. March at 6 A. M. Halt at 5 P. M. 21-Move at 8 A. M. Pass through Gadsden. Halt 2 ms. west of Gadsden. Rec'd letters from Mrs. Ross and Bettie Elam. 22d. Write to Bettie Elam. March at 3 P. M. Go 5 ms. & bivouac. Fus. E. 23d. Move out at 7 A. M. Halt at 4 P. M. on Sand Mt. Clear and frost. 24. On the march at 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ A. M. Pass Summit. Bivouac on Sand Mt. Lieut. McCall taken sick this P.M. 25. March at 12 M. Camp at foot of Mountain. 26. Move at 6 A. M. Camp 2 ms. from Sommerville. Rain last night & today. Heavy cannonading towards Decatur.

27th. March 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ A. M. H. west. Camp 10 ms. from Molton.
Rain last night. 28th. March 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ a. m. Halt at dark 4 ms.
from Courtland. Get off sand hills into a beautiful farm-
ing country. Cross the Memphis & Charleston railroad.
29th. March 8 A. M. Pass through Courtland. The country,
once in high cultivation, looks almost like a waist. Half
of the dwelling houses have been burnt. Sick again, chill
& fever. Lieuts Martin & McCall off last night. Bivouac
6 ms. from south. Florence. 30th. Sunday. Move at 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ A.
M. Halt one mile from So. Florence at Mr. Jackson's Bivouac
This evening I went down to the Tennessee River and took
a view of the Yanks. Our men crossing the river in pon-
toon boats. 31st. Ordered to cross the river. After
crossing one piece, the order is countermanded. Accident-
al acquaintance with Miss Mollie Rice. Call on Mrs. &
Miss. Wood. Supper at hotel. Brass bands playing overture.

November 1864.

1st-Tuesday. Bantoons being laid and
tressel bridge built on side next to Florence. Finished
at dark. Ride over town and out to the works. Ed. One
piece ordered to recross the river. Go to Mrs. Woods for
letter. Camp one mile from So. Florence. Cloudy & cold.

3d. Mail letter to Bettie E. from Miss Wood. Remain in camp. Rain. 4th. Write to Sallie Flam. Remain in camp. 5th. Big frost. Clear. Send letters by hand to Grenada. 6th. We cross Tenn River on pontoon bridges this evening. Camp 1 m. N. w. from Florence. Go to church P. M. 7th. Heavy rain last night. Get wet. Letters from Sallie E & Mrs. Frost. Call on Mrs. Wood at Prof. Rice's Mrs. W. out at home. Go to church at night. 8th. Write to Mrs. Frost Division review by Genl. Clayton-Rain. 9th. Invitation from Miss Wood dated 8th to dine to-morrow. Call on Annie Hardy with W. Moore. Bought 1 pr. boots from Capt. Hope. Paid \$200.00 had to borrow the money. 10th. Write note to Miss Wood excusing my absence. Move camp $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles N. of Florence. 11th. Went to ball at the college. Given by officers of the corps. Dull affair. 12th. Call on Mrs. W. See Maj. W. & Mrs. Rice. Pontoon bridge still unfinished. 13th. Sunday. Go to church at night to hear Dr. McFerrin. Write to Mrs. Ross. 14th. Write to Mrs. Ross for clothing. Send letters by E. W. L. Butt, who is detailed to go for clothing for the Company. I go with them to work on fort with F. & E. batteries. Write note to Miss Mollie Rice. She declines to go to theatrical entertainment which did not come off.

15th. Theatrical by Fenner's Battery. Good affair. House crowded. Rain last night. 16th. Rec'd letter No. 9 from Mrs. Pearson yesterday. I answer it with no. 11 today. Rain. Day of fasting and prayer. 17th. Attend theatrical and ball given by Fenner's Battery at the college. Large audience. 18th. Rain last night and to-day. 19th. Remain in camp. Had plenty to eat since we have been at Florence. 20th Sunday. Leave camp at 8 A. M. bound for Tennessee. Roads in desperate condition. Stalling all day. Camp 10 ms. from Florence 5 P. M. 21st. Slight snow. Cold and disagreeable. Cross the line into Tenn. this P. M. Heavy roads. Car at dark. 22d. March at 6 A. M. Slight snow. Steep hills to climb. March 5 miles. Camp at dark. Very cold. 23d. March 9 A. M. Camp 4 P. M. Move 12 ms. from West Point. 24th. March 9 A. M. Road still heavy. See Lt. Frasure of the 7th Ky. Cavalry. Pass through Henryville. Camp 3 ms. from Henryville at 12 o'clock at night. 25th. March at 6 A. M. Pass through and camp 1 m. from Mt. Pleasant. Get into beautiful country. Not much enthusiasm from citizens. 26th. March 7 A. M. Halt near Columbia. Yanks in our front. Skin-shing. For the last three days have had 6 oz. of flour to the

man. Two days had good pike. At 3 P. M. we move 1 m. to the left of the pike and bivouac. At 10 P. M. I write to Bettie Elam. Raining. I had to cook tonight. 27th. Sunday. At 2 P. M. we move to the right near the pike, and 2 miles from Columbia. Some picket firing. 28th. Yankees reported out of Columbia. P. M. We move inside of the Yankee works. Enemy all gone from Columbia. 29th. Ready to move at daylight. Heavy cannonading in front. Remain in camp. Borrow one hundred dollars from Rondeau. I go to knole near C. and saw our boys charge the Yanks on the other side, of Duck River. Grand sight. 30th. Horses in harness all last night. March 1 hour 60-fore day. Cross Duck river on pontoons. Pass through Spring Hill. Get to the ridge $1\frac{1}{2}$ ms. from Franklin $4\frac{1}{2}$ P. M. From C. to F. 25 ms. Very heavy firing around the town. Our men charging the Yanks. Heavy cannonading. We have but little artillery action. Musketry as heavy as I ever heard. Heavy musketry until 11 P. M. All quiet at 12 night. Our Battery moves to the left of the line at 1 o'clock night, and take position clear to Yankee works. 3 A. M. we move inside the Yankee works. Yanks all gone. Everybody out hunting Yankee plunder, which is very plentiful along the works. Not

ach sleep tonight. The cries from the wounded left where
they fell between the lines, very distressing. Darkness
and uncertainty of the whereabouts of the enemy prevents
assistance going to them. All quiet at daylight.

December 1864.

1st-Thursday.

This is to certify that the above and here-
going copy of W. A. Brown's Diary, is true and correct, having
been copied exactly, even as to spelling, etc.

Carl McMillan

Wm. C. E. Wright Pres. J. G. George Secy
April 1st - 1915 - 228