

miles and back. But he got quite cooled off by the time we returned to the camp- He then tried, (in a very poor way,) to show he defied us- Riding up in front of us, he told how 'he would cut down the first man who showed any signs of mutiny- aye, cut him down as he would cut the head off a dead goose'- Then he more quietly said- 'We will begin anew from this date! I think none will be hurt. The rations have been very short and poor; but the Sergeants spoke to the Capt., who had them quickly corrected.

.. 23rd.

This P.M., the command rode to 'Mill, or Lost River Cave', four miles south from here- We explored it for three miles from the entrance-- I will not write out the details, but the reader can ask for them, and he shall know.)

.. 23rd.

Inspected by Capt. Stokes.

.. 25th.

The gun carriage wheels are being repainted.

.. 26th.

Turnpike drill.

.. 27th.

Thanksgiving Day- We obtained from the 'Company Fund' five dollars for a squad; and spending it for good things, we had a very good dinner- I wish you could have seen it-

.. 28th.

Mr. Weeks having returned the day before yesterday, left tonight for home- And we have in his stead Mr. E. B. Stevens from Chicago- He brings many things for the boys from loved ones at home- We shall get them tomorrow.

.. 29th.

We have enjoyed ourselves all day- At ten o'clock some fool fired off his gun at a mule or a calf, and so called out the whole camp- We harnessed up and got into battery; but nothing coming to attack us, we quickly got to sleep, after unhitching the horses- Some very amusing things happened in the dark- Poor 'Barry' put the bridle under ~~his~~ horse's tail, instead of into his mouth and over his head; and 'Kennedy' tried to get into the forge for safety-

Dec., 1st.

I received from the supply of clothing sent down by the 'Board of Trade., one shirt and a pair of gloves- Others not so well provided for as myself, received larger amounts of clothing. The weather is growing cold. Vans left for Nashville today.

Dec., 2nd.

Inspected by the Inspector Gen'l., and received our marching orders. Mr. Campbell of the 102 Ohio Inft. was today detailed as harness maker in the command.

.. 3rd.

This morning the lead driver, and those having revolvers went up on the hill into an old fort to discharge them; some not having been emptied since we left Louisville. The General sent up the Provost Marshall to arrest us for firing; but Orderly Stevens could not see it, and the officer gained nothing for his trouble. He reported to his superior, that- "Them battery fellows would'nt arrest worth a D--n-" The ammunition, "limbers" and caissions are all repacked today, and we go south tomorrow.

.. 4th.

Turned out at 4:30 o'clock- The right and center sections striking tents; leaving us to guard the town until the arrival of other guns, which are on their way here. Yesterday we drew muskets, and equipments. As we go through without escort, we are liable to an attack from rebel stragglers- We are very sorry to see the other section go without us, as we may be obliged to stay here a month before we are relieved.

.. 5th.

Up this morning before daylight, and pulling down our tents, we tumbled them into the wagons, (we could not fold them, as the ice and snow defied us to compress them) harnessed our horses, and then stood around untill 11:0'ck. for our cavalry escort.

.. 5th.

.. 5

Clear cold afternoon, and rough roads, but we marched twenty-seven miles to "Mitchellville"- Our escort left us at "Franklin- At Mitchellville we found an empty barn for our horses- Frank and I got into a little shop by the roadside, and there not being room for us to lie down, we pawled up on the rafters, and slept or tried to sleep on a couple of boards- We almost froze, and our boots were on our feet all night, which was well for us, as had we taken them off, we never could have gotten them on again.

.. 6th.

Cold, stinging cold- A half done piece of mess pork, and a cup of hot coffee, (thank God for the coffee) and we are off on the hard road. It is so cold that we are obliged to walk to keep warm- The skin breaks on the horses legs from the cold- It is hard work to get them along.

This is the worst we have seen yet, but I suppose it is as a mole to a mountain in comparison to what we have to suffer before our three years run by.

The dwellers in the country say, - "The weather will break", (whatever that means), tomorrow. We moved very fast today, going to the west of Gallatine, and camping at six o'clock P.M. - seven miles from Nashville.

The hills were grand over the whole distance we marched today.

Dec., 7th.

Out this Sunday morning early - cold, sharp clear morning - For the last twenty miles, we have had a splendid turnpike road bed, and today it is so very cold, that we dismounted and walked. - I thought my feet would freeze.

At eight o'clock we passed through "Edgefield", and an hour later passed over the river on the pontoon, the fine suspension bridge having been cut into the river some time since by "Bragg's" Army. - Passing through Nashville, out on the Harding Pike, we find our command camped in a mud hole, or, rather on a low flat marsh. - But it is near town, and the boys are faring quite well, occupying tents belonging to "Rosecrans" head-quarters, kindly lent to them until theirs thawed out.

We made the trip from Bowling Green ninety miles in 21 1/2 hours - Lieut. Robinson in command. He telegraphed to Capt. Stokes at Galatine to wait for us, but as we took the main road, he did not get the dispatch. It is just as well now, for the rebels took Galatine the night we stopped at Mitchelville, only ten miles from them. - Had we gone the main road, we should have been on our way South, but in a far different way from the one we are now pursuing. Today a large foraging squad have gone out for corn. - At dress parade, we were astonished, and made happy - yes - too full utterance, by the orders read by Capt. Stokes - i.e. Orderly Stevens made 1st. Jr. Lieut. Corp. Lester, reduced to the ranks. Sgt. Hand, promoted to Orderly Sgt. Corp. Jacobs to Sgt., Gale and Howard to Sergeants. Letter from Father today - All well at home.

.. 8th.

Morning call at sunrise - At nine o'clock we moved camp to higher and better ground - The snow is all gone - Our tents are now up, and the sun warms everything. The 13th Regulars are camped near us, and we have very fine music every evening - Spent all P.M. carrying stones to pave our tent floor, so that, now as we lie down, we are out of the mud.

.. 9th.

This morning was spent on washing and oiling harness, cleaning the guns and carriages, and in polishing the whole camp grounds.

At two o'clock, we hitched up, and taking three days rations with us, moved out to

College Hill, being informed we were out on a scout- But after remaining an hour and a half at the camp of the 51st Illinois, we counter-marched to camp with orders to hold ourselves in readiness to move at a moments notice-- So we may be called out at any time, though, I do not expect it. The horses are not unharnessed-

Weather warm and clear- very beautiful indeed for winter.

.. 10th.

Horses remained harnessed all night, but we were not disturbed. Today Faver drew a few more horses, we need them very much. The canoneers having muskets, were put through 'Hardee's' this morning, very much to their disgust-- Did my little washing this noon- Splendid weather- I never saw such in winter.

.. 12th.

This morning the new horses were distributed among the gun teams- No. 3 has all new horses-black a fine lot-

Afternoon drill unusually long- Since the 10th we are have having half rations- Why?- Don't know- All the troops around us are moving to the South- We expect to go soon- Pleasant.

.. 12th.

Nine o'clock- ready to move- At noon we with the 15th Regulars moved through town to the Franklin Pike, seven miles distance. We passed a long meadow, where Gen. Rosecrans and staff were reviewing Gen. Neglie's Div.- A splendid sight- The first time I have seen so many troops in line- The whole Div. was out, when two miles from the front, our orders were countermanded and we returned three miles, and camped on a hill near the pike just at dark.- We expect to move in the morning, (so our Sgt. of the guards says-) Our camp is in a beautiful place, and I hope we may stay- A slight rain tonight-

.. 13th.

We do not leave here as was anticipated- At dinner today, we were gladdened by the sight of the Regulars coming round the hill- (We left them yesterday when we turned back to this place)- They have pitched their tents near us, and it gives rise to the hope that we shall be kept with them, though the rumour that we shall be attached to the General's body guard is credited by many- DeCosta and Bowers returned to us today from the hospital at Louisville.

.. 14th.

Sunday- Inspected by Capt. Stokes at nine o'clock- Cloudy, - then pleasant. This morning three wagons with Lieut. Stevens and a detail of seven men left camp for forage- Eight miles south

they stopped and filled their wagons at a corn crib, and were about driving out, when they were fired upon by a squad of rebel cavalry. Two wagons got away, the others are yet to be heard from. The boys defended themselves by firing through the cracks of the crib. The result is that five of our boys were captured. One- John Carroll severely wounded. He is now with the brigade surgeon. Two horses were killed, one team ran against the gate post, and so blocked the way ~~so~~ that it was impossible for the rest to get by. Lieut. Stevens made his horse jump the fence. He happened to be mounted when the rebels came up. Tomorrow we shall know all the particulars.

.. 15th.

The other wagon was brought in today slightly damaged. The harness and saddle had several bullet holes through them.

Raining this afternoon. The mail brought us good news- us- I mean Frank and myself. The boys captured yesterday were- H. Baker.

J. Sleman.

F. Richmond.

J. H. Buckingham.

T. N. Williams.

T. Tinsley.

.. 16th.

Windy - pleasant. We have spent most of the day in the woods eating nuts. I found a knot of black walnut petrified; it weighs about eight pounds, and is very perfect.

.. 17th.

Inspected by Inspt. Gen. ---- in battery without movements. All the camp feel blue tonight over the reported defeat of Burnside on the Rapahonock.

.. 18th.

Hauled wood this forenoon.

Christmas, one week from today. Tonight the papers contradict the report of yesterday. Weather fine, clear. I never saw such weather either North or South-perfectly delightful.

.. 19th.

At two o'clock this morning we were called out; harnessed the horses, ready for moving at a moments notice. Waiting until daylight, and receiving no orders, we unharnessed, (the left wing had sustained a night attack,) and we were not much disappointed.

The weather is delicious. The oldest inhabitant says he never before saw such beautiful weather at this time of the year. I hope it will continue on. Gen. Negley came into camp this afternoon. The first time I have seen him. Letters from home-

.. 20th.

I wrote home today, and we received a letter from Father-

The left section went out as guard to a forage train- Back safely- Robt. Merrell brought Frank these inscriptions which he copied from the stones in one of those old fashioned burying grounds, which are always on the owners farms, and generally walled around with stone, and the walls were clad- And generally the enclosure is so full of trees and low bushes that it is with great difficulty that one can get into the center. These stones are not, (as with us in the North) set upright, but are laid flat- They are the common white sand stone of the region, dark in shade, some even black- On the stones he found the words and dates:

In
Memory of
Martha Edmiston. Edward Edmiston.
Died 1st of Aug. Born 1779.
Born 20th of Sept. Died 1834.
Well can thy many friends
Thy many virtues boast
For those that knew thee best
Esteemed thee most.

Rather odd, very old in style, and the letters of very quaint design.

.. 21st.

Routed out at 2 A.M. The center section got their breakfast and went to Negley's head-quarters; but did not move from there until daylight- Then with two sections from two other batteries, and six regiments of infantry, they accompanied a forage train out sixteen miles; getting plenty of forage, and got back at 4:30 P.M. bringing a few rebels captured in two slight skirmishes- Very pleasant- Found T.Giffie in detail service in the Pioneer Brigade.

.. 22nd.

Pleasant day! Delightful day!- It does a man good to live in such a climate.

.. 23rd.

Drew clothing today- This morning as Bagley went to the cassion to get something, he very carelessly took a musket off the limber, and holding it by the muzzle set it down, and in so doing struck the hammer against the coupling of the carriage, discharging the musket and sending the ball through his wrist.

.. 24th.

This morning the first section was detailed on a forage duty- turned out at 2 A.M. At eight o'clock the second and third sections were ordered to report at Headquarters- We hitched up in a double quick time, and in half an hour from the time

the order arrived in camp, we passed Gen. Negley's- two and a half miles from here.

The forage squad had reached the out posts, when it was learned that the enemy was advancing in force upon the Franklin Turnpike- The train was sent back, and re-enforcement sent for- Upon arriving there, it was found the rebels were not so strong as was first reported, and the detail made only easy work in driving them back- So- Gen. Negley directs that we return to camp- We were somewhat disappointed- It seems to us as though the Battery was destined never to see an armed rebel- We had the first section join us, and all came back to camp Marching orders- three o'clock tomorrow morning- Ra Baining-

.. 25th.

Christmas- Last night the order to march was countermanded, and we are in camp one day more- This pleases us 'muchly.'

Nothing unusual in camp today, except that I cooked a pan of baked beans- my second attempt at cooking anything to eat- (My first attempt I won't tell unless you ask it)- This mess I first boiled an hour, then put them in a thin iron pan, covered them with a piece of tin, dug a hole in the hot sand, sunk the pan, and covered it with hot coals. when they came out they were good.

In the afternoon I boiled my clothes- I crowded too many in the sheet iron kettle, and when they came out wherever the clothes touched the iron, they were blue and yellow- And to cap all- I did not reense them, but hung them up to dry full of strong soap suds- You may imagine their condition when I next put them on- I never did such a trick the second time- Wonder where I shall be next Christmas?

.. 26th.

This morning we left camp at nine o'clock in the midst of a pouring rain, the first we have had since coming to Nashville- All the troops that camped around us, seem to have moved in the night. We filed out on the Franklin Pike, went back to Negley's headquarters- crossed to the Murfreesboro Pike, and started South. After moving a few miles, we halted to let the Infantry and trains pass on to the front- We moved a short distance, and halt! another short distance, and halt- again, and halt- half a mile, quarter of a mile, a rod at a time- Very tedious work, I assure you. While halting in the afternoon Gen. Rosecrans' staff and the 4th cavalry passed on to the front. Again we moved and halted at short distances until 11 P.M.- Then we turned to the right of the road, and---yes--- camp, or rather, stand ourselves on end in the if we laid ourselves down, we never could

get up. We unhitched and unharnessed, throwing the harness up on the limbers and wheels. Then we took two horses and hauled rails enough to make a platform, to build a fire up out of the mud- Said mud being actually up to our boot tops.- It stopped raining long enough for us to boil our coffee; but just as we got it boiled, down came the rain again- I wish you at home could see us as we stood stuck fast in the mud, with a cup of hot coffee in one hand (and just as we would raise the cup, a drop of rain would strike it, sending the liquid on to the face to bring a blister), a wet cracker in the other- Time, two o'clock A.M.- Dark, no shelter- and the boys swearing around you, as someone would knock against them in the darkness, spilling their coffee so precious to all, that not a drop must be wasted. O! it was disagreeable, very-

Well, next was sleep-- Can't speak for all, but will for myself- My brother and I went under some low cedar trees where the stones were too thick to allow the ground to be cut up quite so much, as in the field where the guns stood, and spreading a rubber under us, we lay down and drew one over us- ~~But~~ sleep I say sleep, no such thing came to our eyes- The trains and stragglers going by the rest of the night on the hard lime stone pike only twenty feet away from us, and (the trees being the only protection to us from man or beast) the rain pouring in torrents made it impossible for us to sleep- But what of that- We are soldiers, and must bear everything, or will if we live long enough. The rough comes with the smooth, and we will get used to it.- The boys have named this 'Camp Muddy'- and, it shall always be known as such in all time to come. If we ever pass here again, we shall probably see even worse than this night- We marched eleven miles in twelve hours.

.. 27th.

At eight o'clock this morning, we hitched up, and stood at the horses heads, knee deep in mud, (our feet and legs, I mean) until the middle of the afternoon- We looked like so many drowned rats- At 4 P.M., we unhitched, and leaving the harness on, ~~tied the hesses~~ tied the hesses to the picket rope stretched in the road- The rain ceasing, the cannoneers pitched their tents, and cutting off cedar boughs, we filled the tents, and then trampled them down so as to make a good bed on the mud- After a good supper, we lay down in our wet blankets and went to sleep.

.. 28th.

Things look well this morning, especially the weather. It has cleared off pleasant. The first we did was to get out our blankets to dry, letting our clothes dry on us. After breakfast, unharnessed

and cleaned the mud off both horses and harness, and then reharnessed.- At one o'clock Gen. Rosecrans and staff passed to the front, and we immediately struck tents, and moved out on the road one mile, halted-moved again, and turned into camp on the right of the road, one mile South of Levergne, a good camp ground high and dry.

.. 29th.

Since yesterday morning we have been with the Pioneer Brigade- At seven o'clock we marched three miles to the front; then halted until 3 P.M., Capt. Morton of the regular army Eng. Corp. in command of the brigade and battery. He sent our section with Lieut. Stevens to the right of the road, while he with the two other sections went to the left. Each battalion of his brigade constructed a bridge over Stewart Creek, as the single bridge at the road would not be sufficient for the troops to cross quickly in case of retreat.

At four o'clock we were in camp, and the Pioneers commenced to pull down a hugh barn to use th the logs for a tressel work- They will work all night- Here commenced my first lesson in night foraging- Near us was the house and barn of the plantation, and to the latter we went for corn and fodder- The latter is made by pulling the tender corn leaves in June, and tying them in bunches- they are hung over the stock until dry, and then put in a stack or barn ready for use. They are sweeter than hay for either horses or cows. At the house we got fodder for ourselves- hams, eggs, butter, bread, meat and milk, all of which we very much needed. The owner is in the rebel army only seven miles in our front. We had a splendid supper, and after dark six of us went over into a pasture, caught and killed six sheep, (large fat ones,) and brought them into camp. We shall have fresh mutton for a week if this cold weather continues.

.. 30th.

The men worked all night, and the bridge is finished- This morning we had every prospect of getting wet, for it rained last night, and looks like it this morning. On the road we joined the Battery, and moved to the extreme front, going to the left of the road- Through the ignorance of our Orderly sent to show us our camp ground, we went a quarter of a mile beyond the skirmish line.- A great wonder we were not captured, as we had no support. The rebels did not fire on us, though we could see them very plainly a short distance on front- Turning round very quickly, we got back inside the lines, and camped on a bend near Stone River, with our guns covering the ford, and, as I by the firelight, the cannoners are throwing breastwork as a protection to themselves

in case of an engagement. There has been skirmishing all day along the whole line. Only three miles to Murphysboro.

31st.

This is a day long to be remembered. The day opened with cannon ball and musket shot falling into my breakfast room before I had finished my meal, which was boiled salt pork and hard crackers. Our teams had been harnessed and hitched up before we ate, and, as we were ordered to mount, a shell came over the trees into the camp. We thought the rebs. were up and out early. The order was given to move, and we moved out of the woods to clear ground near the railroad track. Having to wait until the Infantry made a bridge over the ditch at the track, we sat in full view of several regiments of rebels and four batteries. While sitting there on my horse, a shell went over my head, and stuck in the ground under the mule, but doing no damage. Soon a shell passed between me and the swing driver. I thought that was coming close enough, but they soon came thick and fast. So it was no use to keep track of them individually or watch the result.

We were soon over the railroad track and in position. The rebs. were coming up in front on a charge, and we fired grape and cannister fast for half an hour, turning the rebels lines, and breaking them to fragments. (I cannot tell on paper all the particulars, but you may ask for them). We quickly limbered up, and followed them one thousand yards to the brow of a low hill, giving them cannister as they ran for the cover of the woods.

We held this ground all day. The axle of our gun was broken early in the engagement, and we drew it off the field. Finding that the rebels had taken from our Ohio Battery, standing in the field after we drove them off, we took it, and returned direct to the line, using it all day. We shall keep it and now have seven guns in our battery.

Soon after coming in position the second time, the rebels under Hardee charged us twice with three brigades of Texas Rangers. But without success. We were well supported by Capt. Morton, Pioneer Brigade. As the rebels came up the hill, we just poured the articles of war into them. The ground was piled up with dead and wounded rebels after they returned to the woods.

At ten o'clock Gen. Rosecrans rode up to Capt. Stokes and told him - "if he could hold that place for one hour, he would save the day" - We did hold it, and until the next day.

There was not much firing after two o'clock until 5:30, when our ambulance went out to get the wounded rebels. Hardee, taking advantage of that-

formed one more for a charge- The ambulances came in on a double quick, and we received the rebs. as warmly as we did in the morning- But they had no courage to fight up to the very guns, and four rounds of grape told the same tale as in the forenoon- They broke and ran, thus virtuelly closing the work of the day.

We remained in position all night- Clear, cold night- I watched the old year out standing and stamping my feet to keep from freezing- We have no fires for fear the rebels will see us- Have had nothing to eat all day, except crackers which we had in our haversacks.

At one o'clock by the light of the moon, we dug a grave, and laid to rest the poor boys gone where there is no fighting- Hard to put them thus into the cold ground-

Andred Finney and W.H.Willey were instantly killed by a shell at gun No. 3.

J.S.Stagg of No. 2 was killed by a round shot.

Copl. A. H. Carver, shot through the bowels- dead-

Sergt. A.L.Adams, wounded by a shell on the ankle bone

J.W.Blume burnt by powder.

J.C.Camberg, shot through the calf of the leg.

W.H.B.Odell, struck by the concussion of a shell.

Lieut. T.D.Griffen, shot through the body.

The wounded were sent to the rear- I received as close a call from the 'Johnnies' as I want- As I was holding my saddle horse, a bullet passed through his leg, and cut a crease in my pants.) The night was bitter cold, and we have no overcoats, as through carelessness, our overcoats were left in the wagons and we hear they are now on their way to Nashville if not captured.

If I live to be a hundred years old, I never shall forget this day or night- this 'watching out' the old year- May it be the last to be spent in such an unfavorable manner.

Thursday, Jan., 1st., 1863.

19

As soon as it was light enough to distinguish objects, we were all astir, for we did not know what an hour might bring forth. The rebels gave us no time to surmise, as they came charging up the slope, hoping to take our guns- We were not found asleep, and they were given a warm welcome- more than they wished for, and soon they were driven off the field into the woods-

At nine o'clock we changed fronts to the South, and the fighting lasted about an hour- The rest of the day passed without much more fighting in our front- We lay on the ground or stood behind the guns or trees, anywhere to keep sheltered from the sharpshooters, who fired very accurately, killing two horses, and wounding three of our men at long range- (As we changed front from the left, my bridle ~~was~~ was shot off by a bullet)

At ten o'clock at night, we were relieved by ~~the~~ Standard's Ohio Battery. We went to the rear where we got some supper, and had a few hours sleep but without blankets, and the night was cold.

Jan., 2nd.

At four o'clock this morning- up and ate a hot fry of mutton, no potatoes or crackers- The mutton we happened to have on our cassion-

We turned our guns into position a little in advance of our night's resting place, and helped to form a line of reserve- At eight o'clock the rebels opened on us with several battyries, killing almost at first fire, three of the brigade who supported us- One of the batteries was the famous Washington Light Artillery, of New Orleans- We had a sharp duel of one hour; then we went into the rear- firing having ceased by mutual consent- Again in the reserve-

(During the dueling a solid shot from the rebels roled through our Battery so slow that one of the Infantry put out his foot to stop it- He had no further use for that foot- Another shot struck in our Battery, then rebounded, and took the head off of one of ~~the~~ infantry men in the rear of the Battery.)

At four o'clock, the rebels advanced their ~~right~~, driving our troops before them like scattered sheep- Just at this time Gen. Negley rode over the hill and said- "Whose command is this?" We replied- "Capt. Mortons Pioneers"- "For God sake Captain, save my left"- Away we went like the wind, over the rise of ground that shut them from view, and as the flying troops were in the way, it was several minutes (which seemed like hours), before we got into action. We opened lively and soon stopped the "Butternuts" who in turn fled faster than our men had done before, throwing away everthing that impeded their flight, ~~and equipments~~ and equipments covered the ground- We

followed them across the ford within one mile of Murfreesboro, then darkness shut down its quiet cover over the sights of horror- Gen. Negley rode over to us- saying- 'I cannot bestow too many thanks upon the Board of Trade Battery, as it has won the day'.

The ground was littered with everything that could belong to a soldier, and the dead rebels lay so thick in the ground that we could not draw the guns across the field until the bodies had been removed, allowing us to pass. At midnight it commenced ~~to~~ rain, cold, and the poor men who were wounded suffered terribly. Along toward morning we were relieved, and moved back to the rear.

Jan., 3rd.

Last night we were drowned out- we were so tired that we lay down just where we happened to be, and daylight found us in a hole, and water half way up our sides. We have not been engaged today, but lay in the mud near the ford- Misery indeed-

Jan., 4th.

We moved to the spot where we camped Thursday night- The Pioneers are building a bridge over the river, as the heavy rains have caused the water to raise so high, that the ford is impassable- The Infantry are throwing a breastwork to protect the bridge- Skirmishing last night at , but none today- We took the harness off of the horses today, the first time they have been unharnessed since last Sunday- Poor brutes, were sore and tired. The sun is out warm and pleasant, and we are trying to dry our clothes- I washed my face and hands for the first time since last week- Today, I saw for the first time in my life, a camp follower- a 'grayback'- fine fellow too, he was- The bugles are blowing, and troops shouting all over the camp- The rebels have fled south-

Jan., 5th.

In camp still at this spot-
Clear day-- Field scene-

.. 6th.

Moved to Murfreesboro, and camped in the woods near the bridge.

.. 20th.

Rained this A.M- Clear this afternoon- Good camp ground, hard and cold- We are to the left of the road, half a mile from town.

.. 21st.

Cloudy- and all day it looked like rain- Shippl's team went to Murfreesboro for a limber for our seventh gun- He brought back one marked 'Augusta Arsenal, Ga., 1862', captured at Stone River.

.. 22nd.

- .. 22nd. Cloudy this A.M.- This P.M. the sun came out to look around- Hope he will conclude to stay- Took a walk down to the bridge- If the Pioneers do not work faster, we shall remain here a month.
- .. 23rd. Cloudy, These words are getting old, but I can't help it, it is the truth- I suppose the rainy season will last another month- Tatoo- Drizzling-
- .. 24th. Raining and drizzling all day.
- .. 25th. A little sun, or, rather, the full sun for a little while.
2 o'clock P.M.- Now it is raining.
- .. 26th. Cloudy- Cleared the camp, and moved the picket rope half on each side of the Battery.
- .. 27th. Cloudy, raining, snowing- When will it clear off?
- .. 28th. Cloudy, cold and windy-
- .. 29th. Clear, rather cold- Cavitt reached camp today- He left us at the battle of Stone River, Dec. 31st, ~~been~~ in Nashville.
- .. 30th. Clear and pleasant- Circle around the moon tonight-
- .. 31st. Cloudy- looks like rain- Squad 3 are nearly all out of camp visiting their friends in other divisions of the army.
- Feb. 1st. Rained last night; trying today- Six o'clock this P.M., clear as a bell- beautiful moon tonight-
- .. 2nd. New order of things- If any horse gets loose in the night, the party to whom the horse belongs shall get up and tie said horse, and stand the remaining duty of the guard who discovered said horse loose- Orr was the first victim, relieving Robt. Worrell- Clear-
- .. 3rd. Clear but cold- the coldest day we have seen in the service- Two minutes to haul on your boots and get into ranks at morning roll call- Conklin and Ford among the victims for discipline today.
- .. 4th. Oiled harness- Clear, cold this A.M. Cloudy, windy this P.M.