
Lieutenant Andrew McConnell Civil War Diary
Collection, 1861-1864

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1861-1864

Dairy of Lieutenant Andrew McConnell During the Civil War

McConnell, Andrew Jackson Jr., (1833-1864)

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UUID: 24D95B9C-8578-8CA3-4C4F-4FB032A834CD

Recommended Citation:

McConnell, Andrew Jackson Jr.(1833-1864) and John Albert Feaster Coleman. *Dairy of Lieutenant Andrew McConnell During the Civil War*, Photocopy of handwritten diary. Valdosta State University Archives and Special Collections, *Lieutenant Andrew McConnell Civil War Diary Collection, 1861-1864*. <http://bit.ly/2naMaNV> (accessed 2018-01-24). Electronic Record. (Valdosta State University, 2018). <http://hdl.handle.net/10428/2993> (accessed 2018-01-24).

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DIARY OF
LIEUTENANT ANDREW McCONNELL
DURING CIVIL WAR

ANDREW JACKSON McCONNELL, SR.
Feb, 14, 1833 - July 30, 1864

ANDREW JACKSON McCONNELL, JR.

Andrew Jackson McConnell, Jr., (1833-1864), was the son of Andrew Jackson and Elizabeth Perkins McConnell. There were seven children in the family; Mary Ann who married Charles W. Faucette, Nancy Amanda married Dr. Robert W. Coleman, Jane Frances married William Johnson of Cass County, Georgia, Martha Perkins married Trezevant S. Feaster, Andrew Jackson married Sally Amanda Coleman, and the twins Thomas and William both died in their teens. The three older daughters, Mary, Nancy, and Jane were the only ones to leave descendants. Martha and Andy each lost an infant. Martha herself died in early life and so did her sister-in-law, Sally McConnell.

The McConnell home was in Northwestern Fairfield County, South Carolina. It was a beautiful large two-story house and contained much lovely furniture. The plantation was large and there were many slaves. After Andy married, 1857, he lived in a simple little house on the land which he inherited from his father, who died in 1855.

Prior to the Civil War a number of young men of upper Fairfield County organized a military training company which was called the Luchford Guards. Andy was one of them and when the Civil War began, he enlisted with the South Carolina Volunteers in Company E, 17th Regiment along with many others of the Guards.

All during the war Andy kept a diary until his death in 1864, and then his brother-in-law, John Albert Feaster Coleman took over writing in the diary and continued it until the end of the war. The diaries were written in pre-set-sized editions and each sent home as it was completed. There are five of these books. Four of them are owned by Kathleen and Mary Tess Coleman and Julia and Mary Faucette. All great-nieces of Andy McConnell. Ronald Clayton owns one book which he found in the attic of the old Jacob Feaster house. It had probably been owned by Sue Annett. The latest book to show

up was found among the papers of David Roe Feaster in Fordyce, Arkansas. Capt. D. R. Feaster moved to Arkansas in 1887 and the diary was brought back to Feasterville in 1907 by his granddaughter, Edith Feaster May of Fordyce.

The following memoir written by Mrs. Jennie I. Coleman seems a fitting ending for the little sketch on Andrew S. McConnell, Jr.

"In memory of 1st Lieutenant Andrew Jackson of Co. B, 17th Regiment of South Carolina Volunteers who was killed in the terrible battle on July 30, 1864, near Petersburg, Va. while commanding his company. After the explosion of the enemies mine, with his usual bravery, he rallied his men for action, mounted the breastworks to direct the fire on the bastions then pouring into the crater, and was instantly killed by a ball through the head. Aged 26 years. He was in every battle of his regiment except one. In every period of trial and great danger, he was looked upon by the regiment as a proper person for command and 'thus common for his colonel to impose upon him the charge of advanced posts and skirmish lines when an attack was expected'.

The Confederate Army had few officers to surpass him in dash and gallantry, but this was equalled by a kind heart, making him a favorite. He rests by his wife and babe in the Coleman graveyard."

Sketch written by Kathleen Coleman.

Volume 1
3.

A. J. McCONNEL'S DIARY

at Fort Pickens, Battery Island

1861 - Aug. 16, 1861

C.

and myself got permission to visit the city of
evening and we are now on our way on board of the
Wharf. 3 O. C. P. M. They are now taking on
powder caused from the severe rains. The Steamer
Charleston at sundown. R. M. Clark and myself walked
C. and then returned to the Edisto and slept until
several glasses of soda water apiece and participated
luxuries.

1861

in Charleston, walking around and occasionally
We went up to the Artist Gallery and had our
there were several young men in having their
they were going to leave for Va. tomorrow. I
a camp stool today. The Edisto leaves this evening
past four. We landed at Fort Pickens at about
only being twenty-four hours.

1861

our camps this morning and drilled this evening at
dressed parade at 6 P. M.
position of Ft. Pickens is on Battery Island

which is the south western extremity of James Island. It is bounded on the south by a small stream which separates it from Coles Island on the west by Stom River. On the east by James Island. It is only separated from that Island by a narrow flow of the tide.

Today the Niagra was seen off the bar. The balls are 135 lbs. She gave the Seabrook a chase.

Saturday, May 11, 1861
Fort Pickens

Sea island cotton is the only production of this island. Corn is raised in small quantities. Water mellons can also be raised here.

West of the Stom is Legreesville, a place of summer resort for the country people. It is a very pretty little place.

Today is very warm - much warmer than I like. I got two letters today. One from Dr. R. W. Coleman and one from Wm. Johnson. Today acting as orderly Sgent.

Sunday, May 12, 1861
Fort Pickens

First thing this morning making mornings Report. Then marched the guards up for guard mounting. Guard this morning is as follows; Wm. Norris, S. B. Pearson, J. R. Osborn, J. Nevitt, & O. R. Mobley. Sgt. of the Guard, R. H. Morris. Lt. of the day J. F. V. Leggs.

This evening me, J. A. F. Coleman, R. M. Clark, R. E. Stanton, J. Cameron, J. Stevenson, & N. Norris went over to visit Lagreesville and got some very good water, saw some very pretty flowers and made

some pretty bouquets. Lagreesville is a very pretty place. Three churches on the island. Today I did the hardest days work that I have done at all.

Monday, May 13, 1861
Fort Pickens

I had a pleasant sleep last night. Mr. Betts preached last night down at Cap. Brices camp. During service I looked up at the moon & saw a star pass under it.

Today the Edisto landed at 12 O. C. M. This evening at 2 O. C. commenced to clean around the tents. Wm. Dickerson left for home this evening. Prayer was offered this evening by Rev. Mr. Betts at Capt. Means camp. Drilled this evening at 4 O. C. I heard the booming guns this evening towards Ft. Pickens.

Tuesday, May 14, 1861
Fort Pickens

Raining this morning. Went in a bathing this morning & came out with a severe headache. This evening Lt. J. F. V. Legg & Corpl. J. C. C. Feaster left for home. Drilled this evening at 4 1/2 O. C. No dress parade this evening for the first time since we landed here. Rev. Mr. Betts offered prayer at Capt. Brices camp. I received my photographs by this evenings mail. The Edisto left for the city about sun down.

Wednesday, May 15, 1861
Fort Pickens, Battery Island

This morning very warm. I had to act as Capt. today as all of the Lieuts. are absent & Capt. Means has to officiate for Col. Rion. The Edisto landed here this evening about 1 O. C. & left

during the night. We had a good rain this evening. We got our rations this evening and the beef was spoiled. We returned it to the commissary. I sent some shells home this evening to sister Nancy. We had no dress parade on account of the rain.

Thursday, May 16, 1861
Fort Pickens

Capt. Means left for the city of Charleston this morning. H. A. Coleman & Samuel Stevenson left for home this morning. I had a nice bath. Drilled this morning at 9 O. C. A. M.

Wrote to Mr. Burns & Dr. R. W. Coleman this morning & sent Sister Nancy some sea shells. This evening I received a letter from Elizabeth Faucett. She stated that all were well. Got my Fairfield Herald this evening for the first time since we landed.

Friday, May 17, 1861
Fort Pickens

This morning is cloudy & the weather looks very inclement. Last night I was worried very much by the mosquitos & black nats so much that I had to tie my head up with a piece of cloth.

The Edisto landed here this evening about 4 O. C. P. M. and Uncle Jacob Feaster came on it. Capt. Meann & Col. Rion also came on the boat and brought very cheering news. Oh who knows the feelings of a poor soldier when the cheering news came that we were bound for to depart from Battery Island in less than 48 hours.

Saturday, May 18, 1861
Fort Pickens

Rained a little this morning. Sergrts. drill at 8 O. C. A. M. The water boat landed here at 12 O. C., M.

Made out parole list today. Devine Service was offered by the Rev. Betts. After service was over I went around to Quinn & Bill

Mabrey's tent and I saw B. Mabrey a cooking fish out of a wash pan in which they washed in & used in divers of other ways. I slept very well last night all to the exception of mosquitos which amused me very well at intervals during the night, they would sometimes draw a glass of wine at the time.

Sunday, May 19, 1861
Fort Pickens

This morning a very pleasant morning. Services were offered by Rev. Mr. Betts. He took his text in the 2nd chapter of Peter's 1st epistle, 7th verse. I came home from preaching and ate a good cup of black berries with sugar. The berries were bought with meat, as we very often do. The Edisto landed here this evening at 2 O. C. P. M. in the rain & left at 6 1/2 P. M. R. C. Coleman, D. C. Coleman & Benny Rawls left for home this evening. I sent by Ben Rawls a palmetto whip to Miss Annie R. Rawls. We got better bread today than we have ever had since our arrival to Ft. Pickens.

Monday, May 20, 1861
Fort Pickens

This is a very pleasant morning. Mounted guard at 9 O. C., A. M. and then I got a permit to take a walk up the Island after palmetto. Squire Jacob Feaster was along and several more. Today I saw corn waist high & some shoulder high. I went up as far as Lagrees Quarter & from there I could see the Light House on Morris Island, a distance of about 7 miles. On our return I saw some wild cattle. P. M. 2 1/2 O. C. I turned about & visited a small Island & got some palmetto sticks. I saw the prettiest magnolia tree that my eyes ever beheld. Tonight there rose the most threatening cloud

that I ever saw. It blew all the cups away.

Tuesday, May 21, 1861
Fort Pickens

Last night it rained very hard and the wind blew very hard also and the like of dust and sand I have never seen. I went out of my tent as I thought it was a hurricane and started to hunt a tree to hold to, for fear of being blown in the tides, a distance of about 8 steps. Such a rattling to blowing about of tin pans, cups & coffee pots I have never seen or heard tell of before. I got my eyes so full of sand I could not open them for sometime. Some were hollowing for a handkerchief to wipe the dirt out of their eyes. And another one at the same time exclaimed at the same time, ("O, what shall become of us all?"

This morning I mounted guard at 8 1/2 O. C., A. M. Then I got the boat from Col. Rion to go a hunting of wild goats. But the tide being too low, I concluded to walk. So off we started, me, Wm. Mabrey, T. Burns, George Coleman, R. E. Quinn, & R. M. Clarke. We went up the Island about 4 miles. There we came across some graves. G. Coleman found lying on one of the graves a bone of the corpse. Then we proceeded a mile I suppose further up the Island and there we were halted by the tide. We then started back & ate dinner which we had along with us. Night. 9 1/4 O. C. I have just heard the sentinel call for the Corpl. of the guard post No. 4.

May 22, 1861
Fort Pickens

This morning is a very cool and bracing morning. The Edisto landed here at about 7 O. C. A. M. and left for Fort Palmetto a quarter past 7 O. C., A. M. J. A. F. Coleman, J. Y. Stevenson, and

J. C. Feaster went on board of it to Ft. Palmetto. There are 12 in camp sick this morning. I cooked breakfast which tasted very well when eating time came off. Yesterday Stewart & Stokes put on extra duty for rasting in the tide. This evening Nick Lyles put a pin in a stick & stuck E. Edrington as he lay asleeping. This evening the tide rose in a good many of the tents & the boys had to move their quarters far to the right.

May 23, 1861
Fort Pickens

This is a very pleasant morning. The Edisto landed at 8 O. C. S. B. Clowney, J. Milling, & T. J. Mobley landed here this morning. The rumor a float is we will have to go to Virginia. I received a letter from Dr. R. W. Coleman this morning giving bad news. He has lost his corn & crib & stables by fire caused from matches through the carelessness of children using them about the lot. This evening a little skirmish took place between G. B. Pearson & W. M. Dickerson all from card playing.

Friday, May 24, 1861
Fort Pickens

This morning I woke up a midst of great excitement on the Virginia question. We had it thoroughly discussed at mess No. 1 which members are as follows: Viz, J. A. F. Coleman, Henry A. Coleman, R. C. Coleman, J. Y. Stevenson, S. W. G., T. W. Clark, R. M. C., S. B. Clowney, and myself. Myself & Sam Clowney are the only two of mess No. 1 that are in for Virginia. This morning the Edisto arrived here at 9 1/2 O. C. which brought forth a box of provisions from sister Mary which was received without any exceptions.

Friday afternoon. There is still a great excitement prevalent

in the camp on ~~the~~ the Virginia question as to whether we shall go or stay. Some say go & some are the reverse. As to myself, I say get away from this abominable marsh which is noted for mosquitos and fiddlers. There have been several speeches made here already R. H. Morris & W. R. Mabrey are now engaged in a discussion which I think will conclude in a fracas from appearances exhibited by W. R. Mabrey. This evening the Virginia question was settled and during the signing for the Requisition for the volunteers to go to Virginia there was a great excitement prevailing. Though as to myself I was not more excited than when I approached the Wharves of Charleston and heard the booming guns and apparently seeing the rising clouds of smoke above the walls of Ft. Sumter and thereabouts. This evening W. R. Mabrey says the only reason he volunteered to go to Virginia was to keep from being put on extra duty. B. A. Arnett got pretty groggy this evening. I close these few lines at 9 P. M.

Saturday, May 25, 1861
Fort Pickens

I woke up this morning and felt tolerably well. My first thoughts were on the Virginia question, which is a very grave and serious one. This evening we left on the Edisto for Home on furlough of ten days. And then we are to collect together again for to prepare for Virginia. The Edisto land at State Wharf and from there we walked to the S. C. R. R. Depot and there we stayed all night in the Car House.

May 26, 1861
Charleston

Last night I slept but very little as there was a crowd ^{appearing} appasing

over my head all the while. This morning we had some difficulty in getting a car to convey us to Columbia. Though we finally succeeded in getting one and finally got off at 8 1/2 O. C., A. M.

We fasted from 12 M. until Supday at Tea - which I took in Columbia. There was considerable cheering all the way from the city of Charleston to Columbia. We put up at the Hunts Hotel.

May 27, 1861
Columbia

This morning we left Columbia at 6 O. C., A. M. for Home. There were two Regiments from here left for Home this morning, on furlough for 7 days, which had volunteered to go to Virginia. We landed at Alston and there we took the S. U. R. Road to Shelton Depot, it being the destination of some. From there we took horses and buggys for home. This evening W. R. Mabrey had a fracas with J. Curry which former received a wound in his left side.

May 28, 1861
Shelton

This morning I started to Dr's R. W. Coleman, and while on my way I became very sick & finally had to stop on the road where I rested about an hour. Then I started out for Dr's. & got there about 1 O. C., P. M. this evening. I feel very dull & not any better as yet. Syppertime, I feel very little like eating anything.

May 29, 1861
At Dr. R. W. C.'s

This morning I still feel very bad, so much so that I remain in bed. I took a blue pill last night. I do not feel like eating anything this morning as I have a very bitter taste in my mouth.

I drank a little tea & ate a little bread.

May 30, 1861

I am still at Dr's & feel worst today than I have ever felt yet. My bowels are apaining me very much today.

24th Watermillions aplenty in the City of Charleston.

May 31st, 1861

This morning I am some better though very little. I feel more like eating something this morning as my mouth is not so bitter as it was yesterday. I feel very thirsty today.

June 1, 1861

At home

This morning I am considerably better than I have been for sometime. Today I got some strawberries to eat which I relish very much as they are the first that I have had the opportunity of getting this year.

June 2, 1861

At home

This is a very pleasant morning. I am still getting better. More strawberries today which were very delicious with sugar & cream. I am at Uncle Henrys (Pappys) this evening. Me & Bob (Brother-in-law) went down the branch to take a bath.

June 3, 1861

At home

Left for Uncle Wm.'s about 8 O. C., A. M. This evening up at Uncle's. I feel very tired from riding. Wm. Dawkins went with me. I am cutting of wheat today which I think will take me about 3 days to finish. Better wheat crop this year than has been for past several years.

June 4, 1861
At home

This morning looks very much like rain. It is very warm & unpleasant.

Left for home this morning and crossed at Smith's Ferry. Went through my pasture up at Maj. Feaster's to see my cattle. And from there I went to Judge's and stayed all night.

June 5th, 1861
At home

This morning it rained some. I left for the Dr.'s and L. Feaster went as far as Capt. Feaster's with me. This evening at the Dr.'s and Miss Margaret Narcissa Feaster was there. Capt. Feaster got home this evening on sick furlough from Camp Woodward Sundown - at home and walking through my crop.

June 6th, 1861

This morning at home - though I do not feel so well packing my clothes for to start to Camp Woodward, Summerville, Charleston District, South Carolina. We are stationed 22 miles from Charleston city on the railroad. I left Columbia at 2 o.c., P. M. enroute to the camp. 9 O. C., P. M. I arrived at Summerville. The drum was abeating for bedtime.

June 7, 1861
Summerville, Camp Woodward

This morning I woke up at Camp Woodward. There is a considerable excitement in the camp on the resignation of Col. Rion. He put it to a vote of the Regiment as to whether he should be reinstated or not, which resulted in seven (7) votes against his retaining his position as Col. of the 6th Regiment.

June 8th, 1861
Camp Woodward

This is a very warm day. First thing I detailed J. Levister and W. Stewart to go over to the R. Road and bring Wm. Dickerson back to the camp as his adrinking & has been for several days. This afternoon there fell a good rain which layed the dust and caused the air to become cooler and much pleasanter. Roll call at 9 O. C., P. M., which was bedtime and at ten the lights were put out.

June 9, 1861
Camp Woodward

This is a very pleasant morning. Last evening I saw a fight which took place between Capt. Brice R. Clarke and an Alligator. Capt. Brice knocked & cuffed it about for sometime then R. Clarke of Maryland took a round with it which resulted in the death of the alligator. It received about thirty wounds from Clarke. During the serimmage Capt. Brice was caught by his leg above his heel. They were engaged about 30 minutes. The savage looking animal - though 2 against one - finally proved victorious for after the fight ended Sgt. D. A. Smith and Robert Clarke took a twist which caused Clarke to become a member of the Guard House for about 12 hours.

9 O. C., A. M., myself and S. B. Clowney went to preaching over to the Episcopal Church. It is a very neat church. Carpet floored and seats filled with the prettiest Ladies imaginable. After services were over I followered after a very handsome Lady as I was bound to learn her destination - in which I was successful. She stopped at Judge Copper's Hotel.

June 10, 1861
Camp Woodward

There is considerable excitement prevalent in camp on account of Col. Rion's Resignation. He left and removed to the village and has taken up board at Judge Copper's Hotel. The Articles of War were read this evening. There were some very severe ones. Some crimes went so far as to be put to death. There are five men in the Guard House this evening for getting drunk. J. Jemison was among the number.

June 11, 1861
Camp Woodward

This is quite a pleasant morning. I reported sick this morning for to miss acting Sgt. of the Guard. This was done for to get to go over to Summerville for to get my dinner and more particularly to visit Miss Mag Brown. She is one of the handsomest Ladies that my eyes ever beheld. She is from Charleston and is up on a visit. She has taken up boarding with Judge Cooper. I returned to my camp this evening & during the night my whole dream was concentrated on her.

June 12, 1861
Camp Woodward

This morning there is some little excitement in camp in relation to mustering in the Confederate Services. Gen. Dunnoyant was the mustering officer.

There are some rows in the camp today. Rochester had a little fuss at the Hotel today at the dinner table. George Jammerson was in a row this evening with several others. One of the Chester men received a wound. There are five men in the Guard House this evening. Gen. Jammison caught one, a Chester volunteer.

June 13, 1861
Camp Woodward

Today myself, Robert C. Coleman and R. M. Clarke went up to see the rifle cannons. Then we returned to the water tank and got a cool drink. Then we proceeded to the hotel and had dinner. We had chicken, beef, dumplings, bacon, cabbage and molasses. All of which took very well to a poor soldier who has been use to the rancidest kind of bacon and corn bread. There fell a pleasant shower of rain. Two men of the 6th Regiment in jail at Summer-ville for bad conduct towards the females.

June 14, 1861
Camp Woodward

This is a very foggy morning. There are one hundred and twenty (120) Sentinels detailed for duty today and patroles out all night over at the village. There was a free negro put in the Guard House today for getting drunk. The orders are now you can not pass the chain of sentinels unless you get a pass from the Capt. and countersigned by the Col.. Peter Bird was put in the Guard House today for getting intoxicated. B. Arnett left for home - it being the third time since he left home. He stayed about three days the first two times.

June 15, 1861
Camp Woodward

Last night I slept very sound. Mess No. 1 had beef for breakfast this morning. The men appear to be very ravenous over a little steak - it being something fresh.

~~Yefey~~ Today there are twenty men detailed to patrol over in

in Summerville today and night. All of which originated from the bad conduct of the volunteers towards the citizens of Summerville.

This evening I left on the 9 O. C. train for Charleston to enter the Confederate Service. Put up at the Charleston Hotel.

June 16, 1861
Charleston Hotel

This morning waiting to see Gen. Dunnovant. Last night I occupied room no. 15. Had in company with me S. B. Clowney, N. Myers and two of Hollys sons.

1 O. C., P. M. we went around to the Ice Cream Garden and took three glasses a piece.

2 1/2 O. C. in the afternoon we got on the Augusta train and proceeded to Summerville which is about 1 1/4 hours ride.

Rev. Mr. Douglas preached this evening. His text, "Acquaint Thyself with God."

June 17, 1861
Camp Woodward

Very cloudy this morning. Looks like rain. J. W. Parnell has two small alligators which were caught out at a pond, a distance of about 1 1/2 miles.

It is rumored that the Measels are becoming very contagious in camp.

We had Batallion Drill this morning for the first time as yet, We went on drill at 9 O. C. and came off between 11 & 12 A. M. It was a very severe drill as the sunshone very warm and the drill ground was very rigid. 11 O. C. A. M. In the afternoon June 17. I walked to the store of the sentinels and took a glass of ice cream. Then I took a walk to the R. R. tank and took a cool drink

of water. At 4 O. C. in the afternoon we had battalion drill and while on drill J. A. F. Coleman had a very severe headache and asked Capt. Means to excuse him but he told him he could not. I really sympathized with him for the sun shone very warm. This afternoon a member of the Chester Blues died. He died from typhus fever. He was named Fowler.

June 18, 1861
Camp Woodward

Very cool this morning for this season of the year. Last night Squire and Feaster Lyles landed here at 9 O. C. yesterday evening some of the volunteers caught an alligator seven ft. long at least. I mounted guard this A. M. for the first time since we moved to this place. All of the companies were detailed to clean off the Battalion Drill Ground. This morning assisting in the raising of a Guard House Col. Secrest also assisted in helping. Peter Bird and Hugh McCarley are both drinking.

In the afternoon of June 18, 1861, Sam McCarley was put in the Guard House. Peter remarked that it was time that he and Hugh were relieved as Sam McCarley was a fresh prisoner and it was all from intoxication. Peter, Sam, and Hugh all made a few remarks on Napoleon Bonaparte as a great warrior. There were a good many spectators out on dress parade this evening and among them were some very pretty ladies. A detachment of men has just left for Summerville to patrol during the night.

June 19, 1861
Camp Woodward

This morning at 8:30 O. C. I came off guard. Richard Land was assistant Sgt. This morning Peter Bird and Sam McCarley were

put in the Guard House again. Sam McCarley was tied both hands and feet. I had the best dinner today that I have had since I left home. It was beef, bacon, cabbage, onions, cucumbers, and beets. Sister Nancy sent me the beets by Capt. J. C. C. Feaster. They were exceptionally good as they were from home.

In the afternoon of June 19, '61 Tom W. Clark was discharged on June 15, and J. W. Parnell on June 18. All of the State Volunteers that did not take the Confederate Service left for home on the 9 o'clock train. There was among them that went home the whole of Cedar Creek rifleman and about 35 Buck Head Guards and the greater part of Fairfield, Feasterville, and Little River. Capt. Brice of the Little River Guards.

June 20, 1861
Camp Woodward

This morning I am acting as Sgt. of the guards for J. A. F. Coleman as he is going to Charleston. Today about 11 O. C. R. M. Clark and myself walked to the head of B. H. Guard Street and took a glass of Ginger Pop and a saucer of ice cream. J. C. C. Feaster, R. E. Quinn (Dick), H. A. Coleman, and J. A. F. Coleman went to the city of Charleston.

June 20th, '61
Camp Woodward

In the afternoon. Had a very good dinner today. Better than we have for common. J. F. V. Legg left for home this morning. R. E. Stanton is preparing to leave this evening. We Confederate troops had our measurements taken this morning by a gentleman from Charleston. Peter Bird and Sam McCarley are still in the Guard House. Uncle Jacob Feaster and Feaster Lyles went to the city this morning. There is a train of cars passes here about every two hours.

Discharged members of the Buck Head Guards:

J. M. Milling	June 5th
J. W. Parnell	June 16th
B. M. Chapman	May 5th
T. W. Clarke	June 12th
J. P. Holly	May 29th
W. M. Hunt	May 17th
G. B. Pearson	May 24th

In the afternoon - June 20th. This evening R. M. Clarke and myself took a glass of ice cream and lemonade. T. McGill was pretty tight this evening so much so that he could not go on dress parade. While the roll was called this evening, I was standing before A.L. Edrington's tent and he appeared to be in distress. Some of the boys say he is confined and I think so myself from present indications. I will stop as it is 9 1/2 O. C. and the drum has sounded for taps.

June 21th, 1861
Camp Woodward

There is nothing new taking place this morning. I have a very severe boil on my cheek. It is swollen and very painful so much so that I am unable to attend drill. This evening R. M. Clarke and myself took a walk to the water tank after which we returned to our quarters. Squire J. Feaster returned from Charleston. This is the warmest day we have experienced.

June 22nd, 1861
Camp Woodward

This morning I was unable to attend roll call on account of my jaw. It hurt me very much. There is nothing new taking place today only the cleaning out of the well and boxing it up. I took

three glasses of ice lemonade today which was very consistent on my part as it was a very warm day. We had batallion drill about dusk this evening as it was too warm at 10 O. C. A. M. it being the usual hour. There was an election held in the Boyce Guards today for the third Lieutenancy occasioned by the resignation of Lt. McAfee. The election resulted in the election of Dr. Cureton. Today I wrote to Dr; Robert W. Coleman, my brother-in-law, in reply to his letter I received this morning. There were but few persons out for dress parade this evening.

June 23, 1861
Sunday

This morning I took a cool bath in the rear of my tent. I had the rising on my jaw lanced this morning by Dr. Lawrence Owens which relieved me of a great deal of pain. Uncle Jake Feaster went to preaching at Summerville this morning. While I am writing the boys are eating dinner. They have just got back from preaching. This evening I drew off the disgram of Camp Woodward, Summerville.

June 24th, 1861
Camp Woodward

This morning I wrote to Dr. Robt. W. Coleman and sent it up by William Norris. Today I went alligator hunting, but did not have very much success. Shot a bull frog which was as large as the crown of my hat. We had batallion drill this evening from sundown until an hour after dark. W. B. Norris, N. Norris and Hart Burley went home tonight.

June 25th, '61
Camp /Woodward

This is rather a damp morning. It rained some last night. This evening I wrote to William Dawkins and also sent him a

diagram of Camp Woodward. Tonight R. M. Clark started for home and he carried with him a little boy named Hazel who had run away from the school Ship. I and Bob Clark went a fishing in a lake about 200 yards from the camps.

June 26, '61
Camp Woodward

This morning I and some three or four boys went over near Summerville to go in bathing in a lake. After bathing two hours or more we returned to camp and ate our dinner, after which we went gigging in a ~~lake~~ lake not far distant from the campers. 9 P. M. Sam B. Clowney and myself went out to the R. R. to get some shirts he had left there to be done up by J. A. F. Coleman. Henry J. Coleman and Capt. J. C. C. Feaster started home tonight on the 9 1/2 train.

June 27, 1861
Camp Woodward

After guard mounting this morning all of the companies marched over to and beyond Summerville about one half mile. We got water and rested about ten minutes after which we returned to the encampment. This evening it looks very much like rain. It is a very warm day. Tonight I fixed myself up a fine bathing house and after taps I took a fine bath. Five in the Guard House this evening. Viz Peter Bird, H. McCarley, S. McCarley, Griffin, and a man from a Chester company.

June 28th, 1861
Camp Woodward

I and several of the others went over to the lake on the west side of the R. R. and took a good bath. While in bathing we grabbed for and caught a good many fish which composed our dinner.

This evening Henry A. Coleman and myself went to the extreme end of the encampment where there was a negro selling lemonade. We got a couple of glasses which were very good. Lt. S. Means left for home tonight on his way to Va. to get a negro man of his which ran away.

June 29, 1861
Camp Woodward

It was very much against my will, as usual, to get up this morning to reville. Cool and pleasant this morning. I took three glasses of icecream. In the evening I went over to the lake and took a good bath. Tonight Berry Arnette is very sick with cramp colic. I assisted Dr. Owens in putting on a mustart plaster.

June ~~29~~ 30, 1861
Camp Woodward

Today I went to the Presbyterian Church. There were a good many persons in attendance. I suppose there were about three hundred present and among the number about eighty volunteers. On our return to the camp we met a detail of sixteen men on patrol duty. Very warm this evening.

July 1, 1861
Camp Woodward

Batallion drill this morning at 7 1/2 O. C. At 12 A. M. Captl White's Co. landed here to join the 6th Regiment. After dress parade this evening we had a batallion drill again. Capt. Goodets Company of Greenville landed here tonight at 9 O. C. and was escorted to the encampment by the band of Capt. Streights Company. 9 1/2 O. C. On the up train I left for home on furlough of ten days. At Branchville. There were three more companies that

got on the S. C. R. R. and came up as far as Kingsville and there they took Wilmington and Manchester R. R. enroute to Va. The cars were very much crowded from Branchville to Kingsville. I slept but very little during the whole morn.

July 2, 1861
Columbia

This morning I landed in Columbia a little after daylight. I got my breakfast of the Greenville Depot and then I raced to the Charlotte Depot. Then on my way home through the town of Winnsboro, I ~~was~~ arrived in Winnsboro between 10 & 11 O. C. A. M. I met with a good many Fairfield females at the R. R. on their way back to Camp Woodward. Today at 12 A. M. Hamptons Legion passed through Winnsbbro enroute to Virginia.

July 3rd, 1861

This morning in Winnsboro, At 8 O. C. I left for home. At 12 O. C. I landed at Dr. R. W. Colemans. They were a eating of dinner. Crops exhibit a fine appearance all the way from Winnsboro up. Late in the evening I rode up with Dr. to his quarters and looked at his crops. He has a very fine prospect for a large yield of both cotton and corn. We called at Capt. John Christopher Columbus Feaster\$ as he was at home on furlough. I met with Miss Sarah and Miss Margaret Cason there also D. R. Feaster and H. J. Coleman.

July 4th, 1861

This morning at the Dr's. I left for home at 8 1/2 O. C. and went by Shelton Depot. I met R. C. Coleman ef the depot signpost going back from the R. Road. ~~The~~ had been down to carry N. Norris. After I left Bob, I went on to the depot. I met with N. Norris.

He got there too late for to take the cars so he came up home with me, and got dinner with me. In the afternoon he and I went down to William Dawkins and stayed all night. Late this evening I and Nath and Bill killed a rabbit.

July 5th, 1861

I am this morning at Wm. Dawking. Nathan Norris left for Camp Woodward on the 7 1/2 O. C. train. I walked around with Bill to look at his crops. He has a very fair looking prospect for a big ~~crop~~ crop though the grass seems to reign. This evening it rained about three hours straight along. There is a splendid season up to this time.

July 6th, 1861

At home this morning. At 7 1/2 O. C. I left for Dr's. Went by the way of James Fortunas Van Buren Leggs. Crops are very fine on the road through by Stevensons old place all the way to the road. I got to Drs. at 10 O. C. and stayed about an hour and then left for Uncle Henry's (his father-in-law.) I stopped at D. R. Feasters a little while and then I proceeded to Uncle Henrys. They were all over at John's (his sons) and there I had dinner and stayed until evening.

July 7th, 1861

This morning at Uncle Henrys. Last night J. C. B. Jennings stayed here. This morning J. C. B. and I went to Feasterville. Stopped about ten minutes at J. C. C. Feasters to call on Miss Sarah and Miss Margaret Cason. Then we left for Dr. R. W. Colemans and there we took dinner.

July 8th, 1861

At Wesley Mayfields. Miss Susan Arnette and Miss C. Coleman are both at home. Stayed here until evening and then we all went up to Aunt Caney's (his mother-in-law.) Bob (Channey's son) with Miss Carrie in the buggy and Miss Susan and myself on horse back. We all spent the night. We took a walk and on returning Miss Sue promised she would - after I returned back home.

July 9th, 1861

This morning at Uncle Henrys and Aunt Chaney's. Today we had a good deal of music on the piano and violin (Bob was an expert with the violin) We also had a good deal of amusement playing cards. Miss Susan and me played against R. C. Coleman and Miss Carrie. This evening we went to see old Mr. Solomon Coleman. He gave us some pears to eat which were very good.

July 10th, 1861

This morning we are still at Uncle Henrys. At about 8 O. C. we left for Mr. Mayfield's (Sue's step-father.) We landed there about 10 O. C. and passed off the remaining of the day very pleasantly although it was very warm. Late this evening we all took a walk to the spring and there we played cards in the shade until about sun down, then we were all called to come to supper. Tonight I had the pleasure of _____.

July 11th, 1861

This morning I took a ride with Miss Sue. We went as far down the road as old Mr. Lyles and then we returned back home. On our return I asked Miss Sue if she really loved me and she in a lowness of voice said she did. Then I asked her to give me her _____ which she did - after which I embraced her and gave her a

farewell k s as we were approaching the house. When we got back to the house breakfast was awaiting for us. After eating breakfast I caught my horse to leave. I had to start back to Summerville tomorrow. Sue and Miss Carrie both gave me a farewell kiss.

July 12th, 1861

This morning at 7 1/2 O. C. I took the cars to Shelton Depot for Summerville. I went down as far as Alston Depot and there I met up with Lieut. Lyles, Sgt. R. H. Morris, T. D. Burns, and W. J. Clowney on their way home. T. D. Burns & R. H. Morris were on their way home to warn the men at home to return back to the encampment for to make preparations to leave for Va. I turned back home and concluded to stay until Monday that being the day for all the absentees to return. There was a company of Col. Greggs Regt. on the cars today just from Va. enroute home. They seem in fine spirits and look exceedingly well; not sunburnt in the least. They speak of going back in the course of thirty days. They were only in one engagement while in Va. It took place at Vienna. They uncoupled several cars - killed a good many and put the enemy to flight which were invisible in little or no time. They (Greggs Regt.) remained there until morning and then returned back to Quarters.

July 13th, 1861

This morning at Uncle Henry Colemans. I left Uncles and came over to Dr. R. W. Colemans and back against noon. This evening back over to Dr.s. Miss Sue Arnett, Miss Narcissa Feaster and Miss Carrie Coleman are all here. This evening I went down to Andrew C. Feasters with the above named misses and stayed all night.

July 15, 1861

This morning I took the cars at Shelton destined for Virginia via Summerville. There were several recruits that went down to join Buck Head Guards. We took the cars at 2 O. C. P. M. at the depot on the S. C. R. as we went down we had the pleasure of meeting with a gentleman who was about half tipsy. He amused us with his funny remarks. We got to Summerville a little before sun down. We stopped there twenty minutes.

July 16, 1861

This morning I woke up in Virginia. Last night at about 12 O. C. we changed cars at Florence a distance of 100 miles from Charleston. We have been riding on open flat cars since we left Florence. It rained on us last night. I slept under a bench altho it rained on me as we had no shelter. Arrived at Wilmington N. C. at 12 O. C. noon and left at 2 P. M. About half of the regt. was left at Wilmington as they cannot be supplied with cars until late this afternoon.

July 17, 1861

The corn all the way from Wilmington to Weldon looks very fine. The stations all the way from where we started to the end were crowded with people - men, women, and children. Darkies even left their plows and horses a standing for to come to the R. R. to wave their handkerchiefs. Little babies in their mothers arms waved their little hands. Last night we left about seven hundred of our men at Wilmington as they had not cars to take us all off.

July 17th, 1861
Petersburg

This morning when I waked up, I found myself in Virginia about

thirty miles south of Petersburg. I got a cup of coffee for the first time since I left home. We remained here about an hour and then we proceeded to the city of Richmond. We marched through the streets down to a brick building as a place of our lodging until the remainder of the Regt. arrived.

July 18th, 1861
Richmond

This morning we arrived here at about 10 O. C. This evening I wrote home to S_____ A_____ for the first time since my departure. D. R. Feaster, J. A. F. Coleman, J. C. Feaster, Hop Kerr, and myself walked around and through the city to make some surveys. We went to the State House and there we saw Washingtons monument and Henry Clays with several others of great distinction

July 19th, 1861
Richmond

This morning we had dress parade at about 8 O. C. A Regt. of Louisiana Volunteers landed here this morning. Among them that I knew was William Woodward and the Tyles of S. Carolina, E. Randolph of Winnsboro, F. Dist. S. C., Lieut Cole of Louisiana 9th Regt. whom I was also acquainted with. This evening the remaining of our Regt. arrived and then we all moved over east of the city and pitched our tents. We are quartered on a very high hill and just below us is a portion of Hamptons Legion.

July 20th, 1861
Richmond

We had Company drill this morning and while on drill news came for us to leave for Manassas Junction. I went over to the city to get my watch and when I went to pay for it the gentleman asked where

I was from. In reply I said I was from South Carolina. He then said he wanted no pay. Tonight at about 10 O. C. we left for Manassas Junction. The train of cars was very much crowded.

July 21st, 1861
Richmond

This morning we are still on our way to Manassas. We landed at Manassas at 2 O. C. and got a small snack for dinner and then we left for the battlefield but when we approached the battleground the enemy had retreated. I saw a great many wounded persons coming from the field. They did not seem to be frightened at all. We pitched camp on an old field where we had nothing to shelter us and nothing to sleep on. I just lay down and slept there until morning without even taking off any of my accoutrements. The battle of Bull Run was fought today.

July 22nd, 1861

This morning we are encamped within four miles of Manassas Junction and we are living on just what we can get here and there. Some of the boys have just come in with a beef and mutton which they took.

July 23, 1861

Last night Bob Clark and myself went out to a friend's house a distance of about one fourth of a mile for to get to stay all night. Unfortunately we got lost and had to return after rambling some time in the wilderness. We were guided back to our encampment by the lights there.

July 24, 1861

This morning I went on guard. It is not near so warm as it was

in Summerville. The nights are very cool. Tonight I took a small snooze. I met up with William Marion today it being the first time I have seen him in twelve or fifteen years. He is a member of 11th Miss. Regt.

July 25, 1861

Today I came off guard. We drill between seven and eight hours a day. There are still numbers of the enemy unburied yet. General Beauregard gave them permission to bury until Wednesday, but they being in a hurry to get off did not do so.

July 26, 1861

This morning I went up the branch and took a good wash and put on a suit of clean clothes. It was the first time I changed my apparel since the 18th. I feel very drowsy this morning originating from a chill, which I had last night.

July 27, 1861

This morning we had the severest batallion drill that we have had since here we have been. This evening we also had batallion Brill again. News came this evening for to move tomorrow. I wrote R. C. Coleman this evening.

This is to distinguish the nicknames of the Buck Head Guards,

1st	B. A. Arnett	ie.	Lincoln
2nd	C. Mobley	ie.	Gen. Beauregard Maj. Anderson
3rd	W. M. Dickerson	ie.	Gen. Beauregard
4th	R. L. Mobley	ie.	Greely
5th	R. E. Quinn	ie.	Wigfall
6th	T. Crowder	ie.	Doubleday
7th	J. Hoopaugh	ie.	Gen. Scott

8th	W. Norris	ie.	Hamlin
9th	S. Stevenson	ie.	Sgt. Salvo
10th	J. Parnell	ie.	four board boat
11th	T. Barnadore	ie.	Bull of the Woods
12th	W. Hoopaugh	ie.	Seward
13th	R. C. Coleman	ie.	Feeret
14th	S. A. Hill	ie.	Paul Pry
15th	W. Mabrey	ie.	Ruffian of Virginia
16th	J. C. Feaster	ie.	Capt. Johnson
17th		ie.	Salt Water Baptist
18th	M. Stewart	ie.	High Tide Wrestler
19th	R. M. Clark	ie.	Doll
20th	J. Faulkner	ie.	Stewardess

When you see this remembe me.

July 28, 1861

This morning at 11 O. C. we struck tents to march to camp about eight miles distant. We got here about dark and it was raining.

July 29, 1861

Camp Petters this morning. I feel very much fatigued today. We pitched our tents. I wrote home today to cousin _____. I also sent my picture to Susan. It rained this evening again. The remainder of the Regiment arrived here today.

5 1/2	O. C.	revilee
6	O. C.	Breakfast
7	O. C.	Suggeons call
8	O. C.	Sargeants drill
9	O. C.	Guard mounting

12 O. C. Dinner
 5 O. C. Drill
 6 O. C. Dress Parade
 9 O. C. Fatoo
 9 1/2 O. C. Lights out

July 30, 1861

Camp Petters is six miles through the near way to Manassas. We came through Centerville to this place. Batallion Drill this morning.

August 16th, 1861

This morning I am at the ole Camp Petters. Went down to see the sick. All better except Dave Smith and J. C. Peters boy. Aug. 14 Charles Ozlery died and was buried on the 15th.

In closing these few lines I can scarcely help expressing the fond wish which rises from the very bottom of my heart that where ever I am if it may please God to summons me to another world I may be prepared to dwell with angels on high.

This is the end of the first volume of Andrew McConnell's Diary.

Volume 2

Dec. 5, 1862 ^{54.} Kinston, N. C.
Mar. 3, 1863 - Wilmington

Friday, Dec. 5th, 1862. Left home for Camp

Dec. 7th. Rejoined my Company in five miles of Kinston, N. C. The boys were all very black, smoked with Litewood Smoke, pine being the only wood we have to burn. Our Camp is names! Camp Hagood. Kinston is a small town about the size of Winnsboro, S. C.

Dec. 11th. I and G. W. C. (George W. Coleman) and M. Dick: ^{u. 26v} visited Kinston.

Dec. 12th. Lieut. of the Guard. Not much to do. This evening our Regt. struck tents and moved up the road nearer Kinston. I am on guard tonight down the R. R. at the bridge.

Dec. 13th. Today we are maneuvering & watching the maneuvers of the enemy.

Dec. 14th. Today about 10 O. C. A. M., our forces commenced to firing on the enemy. About 2 O. C. P. M., a pretty general engagement taken place on the opposite side of the River from Kinston. The enemy out numbered us by great odds. We had the Bridge ready to set on fire provided we were over powered and had to retire to the Kinston side of the river. This we had to do, as we were greatly out-numbered. The Holcomb Legion was last in crossing the Bridge. It was fired some time before they reached it. Some of the men got smartly burnt in crossing & several wounded, as the Enemy had line of battle formed some 200 yards below the bridge and fired into them as they were crossing. After crossing to this side we formed line of battle on this side and returned the fire. We fired here for some time, but finally had to retire as the smoke fell too thick. After leaving our position the Enemy carried water & put out the fire on the bridge & came across. W. J. Crowder & H. J. Coleman were wounded from our Camp. H. J. C. was wounded in the face,

and W. J. C. in the arm, by a grape shot. I think the Enemy's loss was much greater than that of ours. The Commandg. General of their forces was Gen. Feaster.

Dec. 15th. In line of battle on Falling Creek tonight moved up the R. R. to an old field, stayed here until 6 O. C. in the morning and then went up to Mosley Fall, a little Station on the R. R. and remained here until 6 O. C. A. M. next day and took the cars for Goldsboro.

Dec. 16th. Arrived at Goldsboro, ^{M.C.} 8 O. C. A. M. in the afternoon, took the train for the bridge on the Neuse 3 miles south of Goldsboro, crossed the river on the R. R. bridge and advanced in about 600, six yds. of the Enemy. They were all in line of battle. We lay behind the R. R. embankment for them to advance on us, but they didn't come, so at 9 O. C. P. M. we re-crossed the River to this side and remained for the night.

Dec. 18th. Not moved from this place. The E'y has moved down the River, supposed to be moving back to Newberry.

Dec. 19th. Still at this place. Liut. Weir in the 23rd Regt. was killed on the 17th at this place by a Shell of the Enemy. We have about 10 thousand men here and that of the Enemy supposed to be about the same.

Dec. 10th, 1862. No appearance of moving today. Col. F. W. McMaster applied for a Transfer of his Regt. to another command.

Dec. 21st. Camp three miles south of Goldsboro ^{M.C.} on the Neuse River. A beautiful morning this! This evening I and J. A. F. C. took a walk down to the R. R. Bridge which was burned down by the Shells of the Enemy the other day. I received a letter this evening from Liz F. She states that her Pa was elected 2nd Liut. in his company.

Dec. 22nd. This morning orders came for us to be ready to March 10 O. C. A. M. We left, got on the cars opposite our bivouac, went through Goldsboro 5 O C P. M., arrived at our camp near Kinston, ^{M.C.} on this side of the River.

Dec. 23rd. Camp in 1 1/2 mile of Kinston. Myself and M. Die. went out in the country, had very good luck. We got two gums of honey by the slight of hand. I was stung three 3 times & Prime once. Die. more times. I was stung on the tung. Sold the honey for \$13.

Dec. 24th, 1862. Camp in the neighborhood of Kinston, N. C. Col. Mc. received an article from Gen. Evans this eve. that he was under arrest but it was suspended for the present. Evins reports that on account of Col. Mc. making a requisition for a transfer to another command.

Dec. 25th, '62. Christmas morning. On guard this morning & last night. I took the first part of the night, being senior luit. Relieved this evening at dark. I and M. Die. went foraging. Bought two 2 chickens & two geese, and M. D. also bought some. Moved our camp this evening, moved up the road above the Washington House.

Dec. 26th. Camp two 2 miles North of Kinston, I & J. A. F. are once more very comfortably fixed. Made us a shelter out of plank. Had a spendid breakfast this morning out of "my goose."

Dec. 27th. Camp un-named. This morning whole Regt. went out & fired off their "guns", which they loaded to meet the "Yanks near Goldsboro."

Dec. 28th. I had a pleasant night's sleep last night, notiwht- standing it rained very hard. I and my brother, J. A. F. C., sleep together. We sleep very warm, have 4 blankets, 2 overcoats, and a very heavy quilt to lie upon and cover with. 9 O. C. A. M. our camp got orders to repair to the Blockade on the Neuse River three (3) miles South of Kinston, to guard the Negroes there at work on the breastworks. 11 O. C. A. M. we reached the Blocade. The Yanks injured us some little here. After the little fresh with them at Goldsboro,

they retreated down the River and some of them came by here and burnt the Carriages of two of our Siege Guns, destroying the ammunition and doing some other damage to the fortifications, etc. They were unable to effect the Blocade.

M. Die. our Comp'y Commissary brought us something to feast upon this evening, it being time to draw rations.

Dec. 29th. Divouac at Fort Magruder. We are having a nice time of it here, having nothing to do but guard the Negroes at night which are at work here. We have had a nice time of it today a pitching quates & rolling ten pins. We have six ϕ cannon balls to roll. M. Die. came this evening again and brought us more to eat.

We have had a nice time of it today in roasting and eating potatoes.

Dec. 30th. Bivouac at Fort Magruder. Cloudy this morning. 12 O. C. M. We were relieved by the 8th N. C. Batt. - 3 O. C. P. M. arrived at Camp. Had dress parade this evening. This camp goes by the name of Camp Kershaw. I observe in today's paper that Vandorn had gained a great victory out west. I received a letter from Liz this evening. She writes that her Pa was in Camp at Pocotaligo.

Dec. 31st. Last day of 1862. I wrote to the Editor of the Southern Guardian today for to send me his interesting paper. I changed my clothes today. Put on a very pretty shirt that Babe Cameron gave me. I wrote to Liz this morning in reply to hers of the 25th inst. She writes that her Pa is at Pocataligo in Camp.

We had some splendid "beaf steak" for supper. Very cool tonight. Looks very much like snow. I observe in the papers of yesterday that Gen. Vanders had gained a victory out West.

1st DAY OF JAN'Y 1863. Camp "Kershaw". 19th Regt. S. C. Vels.

This is a beautiful morning for New Year's day. Had Bat. drill this morning. I command'd Capt. Witherspoons Comp'y, there being no officers

of the Cpm. present.

January 2nd 1863. Camp Kershaw.

Very heavy frost this morning, also pretty cool.

3rd January. Evins Sirgade 19th Regt. S. C. Volunteers, Camp Kershaw, two 2 miles north of Kinston, N. C. No drilling today. Orders for to clean up and have the Guns in good fix for inspection tomorrow.

I wrote a letter for M. Dickerson this evening to Miss D-A-S-H.

✓ J. A. F. C. received a letter from home this evening & also one from Isa & Drucy by the way of home. Great sheering this evening in the 25th Regt.

January 4th, 1863. Camp Kershaw.

Nothing new has took place today up to this time. Sunday evening orders to pack up & be ready to march. Dark. We have not moved as yet. Capt. Mills Comp'y sent out on Picquet.

5th January. This morning H. T. Coleman come to camp after J. A. F. Coleman, his child being very sick, and not expected to live. Jnc. got off. H. T. C. is to stay in his place.

January 6th, 1863. I have just got off of guard. Cloudy & has some appearance of rain this morning.

January 7th. Camp Kershaw. Yesterday all of the heavy baggage was sent to Kinston, to be shipped to Goldsboro if the Enemy should make a move on this point again. Today there was a collection made threw the entire Regt. in making up a sum sufficient to purchase and present to Col. McMaster a fine parade horse. Our Comp. made up \$59. Those who contributed are as follows:

1st	S. R. Fant	\$5.00
2nd	A. J. McConnell	25.00
3rd	A. B. Cameron	1.00
4th	G. W. Coleman	2.00
5th	M. Dickerson	1.00

6th	J. Burns	\$1.00
7th	J. Hooppough	1.00
8th	J. D. Wright	2.00
9th	T. A. Crowder	2.00
10th	D. P. Boulware	1.00
11th	F. Kobley	1.00
12th	S. J. Ormand	1.00
13th	R. Dove	1.00
14th	S. Hunt	1.00
15th	S. Dove	1.00
16th	R. Cameron	1.00
17th	J. A. F. Coleman	2.00
18th	A. G. Coleman	1.00
19th	H. Dove	1.00
20th	W. J. Crowder	2.50
21th	J. L. Dye	2.50
22th	T. D. Burns	1.00
23rd	J. Thomas	1.00
24th	S. A. Hill	1.00

Total made up Co. "B" ----- \$59.00

Camp Kershaw, N. C. Jan'y 8th - Today N. A. Burley and Jas. Moore returned to Camp. Ballaglivn drill this morning and Camp drill this evening.

January 9th, '63. Cloudy and has all appearance of snow. It has snowed a little this morning. I received a letter from Liz this evening. All were well, and her Pa was up from Camps. Wrote a few lines to Dr. this morning. Told him to send me a box of provisions.

Camp Kershaw, Evins Brigade, 17th S. C. Vols. January 10th, 1863. Rained nearly all day today. Very disagreeable in Camps. Today G. W. Coleman & R. T. Coleman were tusling and C. W. C. having his knife open, accidentally stuck it in his leg above the knee, causing a very exerutiating pain for a while.

January 11th, '63. A beautiful Sabbath morning, the sun shines very brilliant. I shaved this morning for the first time since I left home. I & Lt. Mofet Wylie are Liuts. of the Guard today. 12 O. C. M, Jack W. returned from home on disapproved furlough.

January 12th. This morning at 9 O. C., I was relieved from Guard. I and G. W. Coleman wrote to Miss S. in relation to a favorite song she used to play and sing for me. I also wrote to Liz. F. today.

January 13th, 1863. N. T. C. and A. G. C. went to Kinston this morning. This evening Agt. J. F. Connor returned with Col. McK's Parade animal. Purchased her about 14 miles below here, gave six hundred \$600 dollars for her. The said beast is a very pretty dappled gray.

January 14th, '63. This morning A. G. C. & H. T. C. returned about daylight from Kinston, having been absent ever since yesterday morning. Had some fine sport today, with a great many of the Boys in the Regt. playing of prison base.

January 15th, 1863. This morning I & Luit. Wylie were on Guard again. It appears that it has come around very soon, not being more than 3 days since I came off. The reason why the Guard duty is so frequent a visitor is that we have two 2 companies out on Picket all the time.

January 16th, 1863. Came off of Guard this morning, had a severe tour of it, last night "it rained and the wind blew very hard." 10 O. C. A. M. the Regt. presented, through Capt. Crewford, a "fine parade Beast" to Col. McMastor, after which the Col, made a splendid speech, thanking the donors for the great esteem they exhibited toward him, through the presentation of such a fine beast. The animal is a beautiful dark gray mare, price six hundred dollars. I received a letter from the Dr. today and also a letter from Sister Jane, enclosed in the same, who lives in Floyd County, Georgia.

17th, Saturday. Had no drilling today. Very cold. Run out of provisions by night, had no meat for supper. Had much fun in evening playing "Ball" - C. very strict orders published on dress parade, in regard to soldiers "Stigling" "running off", etc., guards are to be

formed for their detection. Very cold tonight, the coldest of the season.

Sunday, the 18th, being very cold, wind from the north, heavy frost and ground frozen very hard, unpleasant in camp, too much smoke, dirt and ashes. No preaching today, no chaplain, Mr. Buish having resigned.

On Monday night (F) J. A. F. C.'s little daughter, Sarah Drusilla, died of dyptheria. He got home Tuesday evening, and she was buried on Wednesday. John returned to camp on Thursday week following.

January 19th. Very cold & windy this morning. Yesterday J. W. Parhell came to Camp, brought colthes for some of the boys. J. G. Taylor & A. Roberts returned to Camp on the 17th past. Pestered with the rheumatism last night. M. Dick & A. F. Hoopaugh went to Kinston today. I sent for some smoking Tobacco in my Trunk.

January 20th. On Guard this morning. Col. Mc. was put under arrest yesterday by Genl. Evins. Charges not given. The Comp'y was paid off today up to the 31st Augt. I drew fifty \$50 Bounty. The Regt. was supplied with Tents this evening, the first time we have been furnished with a requisite No. this winter. They came in a very desirable time for it is now raining and has all appearances of very bad weather.

January 21st, '63. Came off of Guard this morning, had the worst time of it last night that I have had this winter. It rained almost the entire night & but little shelter at the Guard House. Had an excellent supper last night, had "Goose", also had another "Goose" for dinner today. It was very fat and good. I gave \$2 for the pr. J. W. Parnell left for home today. I wrote a few lines to Dr. & sent by him. Our baggage a nice chex box today. "Now we will have it." Raining tonight, very bad night to be out.

January 22nd. Nothing new today. My paper is very unregular in coming. The schedule on the train from Kinston to Goldsboro was changed today, the cars now leave for Goldsboro 9 1/2 O. C. A. M. & returns at 7 O. C. P. M. T. D. Burns returned this evening. W. J. B. his brother, came with him.

January 23rd, 1863. The cars have come and again my paper failed to come. We have very unsettled weather at this time, has been cloudy and raining for several days. Have Auctions in the Regt. almost every night. We are much more comfortably fixed since we got Tents. I & J. A. F. C. commenced to messing together today. Prime, J. A. F. C.'s boy, cooks for us, & my boy for a while & Jack B. to fill his place untill he returns. To night some of the boys in Comp'y "B" appears to be in a very funny way slightly "Inebriated". J. S. H. & J. L. D. are pretty far along, about three "sheets" in the wind. I sick on. J. W. Crowder & L. B. Reynolds returned to night, brings two 2 trunks for J. A. F. C. & I. Today Gen. Evins transmitted orders to Maj. Culp (He being in command of the Regt.) to not drill as long as the weather continued so inclement. Today J. A. F. C. bought two (2) bush, potatoes, gave \$1 pr. bush.

January 24th. Done nothing to day.

January 24th. No drill today. This morning we investiaged the contents of our Trunks received on last evening. She states that she is going to Limestone to school. Misting of rain some today. (Had great fun today playing ball. Received letter from Liz this evening.)

January 25th, '63. Sunday morning. Had Preaching this morning by a gentleman on a visit to the Regt. from S. C. His Text was on 1st Timothy, Chapter, 8th verse.

10 o'clock A. M. It has faired off & the sun shines nice. This morning G. W. C. wrote Aleck Hill a "Love Letter", & signed a Lady's name, had great fun over it. I wrote to Liz this evening.

January 26th. This morning at 10 O. C. struck tents and moved about three hundred yards. This is a much better place to camp in, an open field, close to wood and water, easy got by digging about five feet. It has clouded up again today and looks very much like rain. My paper fails to come today.

January 27th, 1863. Camp Kershaw, 2nd. Order from Gen Evins today for one (1) Sergt. from each Comp'y to go home on a recruiting expedition. ^{Left} Sergt. J. T. Wright went from our Comp'y. Wrote a letter to Dr. by Wright. I and Lieut. Wylie are on guard today. Bad night to be on G-d, misting of rain.

January 28th, '63. Came off of Guard this morning, had a very unpleasant sight of it last night, it raining most of the time. I was on the first part of the night, relieved at one 1 O. C. by Lieut. Wylie. J. A. F. C. was sound asleep when I went to bed. I woke him up & it vexed him very much. This evening we are teasing the Gen. A. G. C. about talking with the Indian's Wife, Mrs. Scott. The Gen. claims to be partly "Indian" himself. Some of the Boys said that the Gen. told Mrs. Scott that there was "more Indian in him" than there was in Scott.

January 29th. Camp Kershaw, 2nd. Clear and very blustery today. Played ball most of today. I observed today in the Guardian that the Yanks attacked Fort McAllister, bombardment lasted 5 hours, no damage to our side.

January 30th, '63. This clear and beautiful morning, sun shines warm. Appears like Spring of the year. Dr. Whitesides returned from Goldsboro this evening & reports that it was rumored in Goldsboro that "Pennsylvania & Illinois" had sent on Envoys to see on what terms peace could be had.

January 31st, '63. Nothing unusual has transpired up to 12 O. C. M. Finished reading the life of Miss Lizzie Masters yesterday. Very interesting. Played Roly Hole this evening. Charles Dye was discharged day before yesterday. Tom Fowler returned last evening.

February 1st, 1863. Camp G. N. C. Cloudy and has some appearance of rain this morning. News this evening that our "Gunboats" of Charleston attacked the "Blocaders" of that port and "sunk two, burnt one and captured one." This intelligence came by the Pas. Trains to Kinston this evening, not confirmed as an official report, but thought to be very true.

February 2nd, '63. Camp. Greg. one & a half miles of Kinston, N. C. A courtmartial was ordered to convene this morning & to met until all cases of deaulters (such as those absent from their Comands without proper authority) was tried. Persons absent on expired furloughs are ordered to report by the 10th of February or be considered "Deserters" by order of General Smith. Capt. Crawford's Company went on Picket this afternoon to relieve Capt. W's company. Received two letters tonight, one from my dear sister Jane, who lives in the State of Ga., the other from my friend, L. Feaster, at home, having been discharged for disability, arising from Consumption.

February 3rd. This morning when I woke up the ground was covered with snow, and still a snowing. I did not get up (In consequence of the cold damp ground) until 10 1/2 O. C. A. M. At 11 O. C. A. M. I ate breakfast in my tent. J. A. F. C. & G. W. C. & myself set an old window & caught about thirty 30 little birds. 12 O. C. M., the 23rd S. C. Regt., was drawn up in line of Battle about three hundred (300) yards of our encampment & "Demanded" an unconditional surrender of the Comp. Maj. Culp in command of the Regt. replied that "He could not acced to any such demands." The Officers bearing the Dispatch under flag of Truce replied that they would then return & Report. By this time we had a pretty strong force in line of battle, and throwed out skirmishers. They also thrown out skirmishers & in a short time they engaged one another. Bothé columns at this time commanded to advance and in a short time became very furious & lasted for some time, but we being too hard for them, they had to fall back from a desperate charge from the gallant old seventh. This is the Battle of Tull's Field.

February 4th, '63. This Snow has not melted much yet, I wrote to Sister Jane last night. 2 O. C. P. M. Lest camp to relieve Capt. Crawford's Camp. on Picket, four & half miles (4 1/2) miles from Camp & six from Kinston. A. C. C. P. M. arrived at picket post and relieved Capt. Crawford. We are very comfortably quartered in a "Country School House." Good fire place in it & benches to sleep on. I & J. A. F. C. sleeps together on two benches put together. There is only half 1/2 of our Comp'y at this Post. The other part of it is on the other Road leading to "Snow Hill", which forks about one 1 mile below here. Those in our Comp'y on this post are as follows, viz:

Liut. Burley
 A. J. McConnell
 C. S. J. A. F. Coleman
 Sergt. J. W. Crowder
 Corpl. J. S. Hunt
 Corpl. Jos Free
 Thos. Crowder
 R. Dove
 S. Dove
 S. A. Hill
 A. Roberts
 J. G. Taylor
 John Thomas
 J. Woodward

February 5th, '63. On Picket on the road leading to "Greenville", to which place it is about 26 miles. 10 O. C. A. M. The snow is melting pretty fast. This morning J. W. C. & Prime, ie J. A. F.'s boy, went out a foraging & returned with one (1) bush. potatoes (4) lbs. sausages & two(2) doz. eggs. 120. C. M. J. A. C., N. A. Burley, myself, T. A. C. S. J. H. & Jno. Thomas went to a Houss about 1/4 mile distant & got dinner.

Had very good dinner, Moore is the name of the gentleman who furnished us with dinner. This evening it is sprinkling of R (rain). Dickerson, our company Commissary, brought us something to eat. Brought old bull (?) & Bread.

February 6th, '63. This morning it is still a raining. Had a good breakfast this morning. Had eggs, sausages and sweet potatoes, which Prime & J. W. C. brought in yesterday.

12 O' C. N. Moorehouse come for us to return to the Regt. as we had Orders to leave on the Cars. 2 O. C. P. M. arrived at Camp. The Regt. was ready to move. 3 1/2 O. C. P. M. left for Kinston; about dark left Kinston for our unknown destination. The Holcomb Legion occupied the first cars & a portion of our Regt. the remainder, not room for it all. It is 26 miles from Kinston to Goldsboro. It has two (2) O. C. in the night when we arrived at Goldsboro. An unpleasant time to ride on platform cars, it being very cold. Col. Mc. stayed with the remainder of our Regt. & will come with it on the tomorrow train.

February 7th. This morning at 7 O. C. we left for Wilmington. Last night I passed off some very unpleasant hours, from 2 O. C. until day, on an old platform car. Our boys, some of them looks very black this morning, from being smoked over litewood fire last night. 10 O. C. tonight we arrived at Wilmington, here we just lay down under the car shed, near the Wharf. We have been traveling 86 miles all day and till 10 O. C. to night. I have slept but very little on this trip.

Feb. 8th. In Wilmington, this morning, at Wharf. Seen 96 pris. (prisoners) today, which were paroled in Charleston & are on their way to their homes until exchanged. Some of them talked as if they never would go back. They were captured on the Isaac Smith, in the Strend River. The whole crew & boat was taken, the crew consisted of 125 men out of which there was 9 killed and 16 wounded. They had nine (9) heavy guns on the boat;

they give an awful description of the fight, said our Artillery shot threw the steam pipe the first thing; the fight lasted three quarters (3/4) of an hour, after which they hoisted the flag of truce. We damaged the boat considerably but they say it can be very easily repaired. I bought of them today a shaving box with soap, razor and brush, and also a s. handkerchief, all for which I gave \$3 1/2.

February 9th, '63. This morning left bivouac three (3) miles east of Wilmington; 2 O. C. P. M. arrived at our new Camp ground, which is 14 miles from W-n. It was a very tiresome trip, the road being mostly heavy sand.

February 10th, '63. This morning had a general cleaning off of the Camp Ground. I & Lieut. Wylie were detailed to take charge of the working party which clears us of the next time of Guard duty. R. Davis' furlough came today. He left for home this evening. This evening J. A. F. C., G. W. C., A. G. C., J. D. C. & myself went to the branch & took a good wash & changed clothes; returned to the Regt. & shaved. Wrote a Valentine to Miss Lizzie S. today for C. W. C., and one for myself to Wm. Dawkins. J. A. F. C. received a trunk of provisions from home yesterday. A Mr. Shirley of 23rd Rgt. brought it for him, also brought a letter for him from Juliana, his wife. She stated in it that Capt. W. P. Coleman died on the 31st of Jany. last. Disease, Pneumonia arising from a wound received at Battle of Manassas, causing leg to be amputated and afterwards taking pneumonia, causing his death.

February 11th, '63. This is a beautiful Camp ground, plenty of good oak wood to burn, this is a nice farming country. Col. Mc. was released of his arrest today. Gen. Whitney released him. One hundred men

detailed to work on the fortifications tomorrow. Wore my new shoes today that I got of Bolie C. Received two letters today, one from Liz and the other from Dr. Had Dress parade this evening. Some very stringent orders read out.

February 12th. This morning J. A. F. Coleman, Liut. Weil, G. W. C. Dr. Tom & Bill Whiteside and myself went down to the sound after oysters. Hulled a great many. Great many salt works down there. I was at several. I & Neil & Sides & Geo. H. rode in a row boat. Deviled Tom Sides very much in trying to sink the boat. He begged to be took to the shore. On our return to the Regt. we stopped in at a House to get some water at a well & in drawing up the bucket George W. C. knocked my cap off into the well. He went down after it. It was thirty (30) feet deep.

February 13th. Col. Mc. went or started to Goldsboro this morning. Nothing of interest has transpired today. Sent a valentine to Wm. Dawkins today. A beautiful one it was, had two very handsome picktures drawn on it and some very appropriate language around them. One of the Picktures represented as Wm. himself & the other his valentine. I mentioned in it his high crown hat. M. Culp went to Wilmington to night & from there he expected to go to Goldsboro to attend the Court-martial there now in session. It is to try Col. McMaster and Godlet & also Gen. Evins will be tried, there being charges brought against Him by different Commanders of the Regts. in his Brigade. Col. Benbo of the 23rd Regt. is in command of the Brigade in Evins absence.

February 14th, 1863. This is Andy's birthday. He is twenty five years old today. Has been in service nearly two years. We both enlisted at the same time, at Buckhead, S. C. on 11th April 1861, and have been in the same Company, in the same mess, and slept together almost

every night. He was wounded at Boonsboro and I at Manassas. We have passed over the greater portion of Virginia, from the Potomas to the Roanoke, and along the coast of North Carolina from Weldon to Wilmington. Also, we have been on duty from Charleston nearly to Savannah, both having enjoyed unprecedented health, neither having drank any spiritous liquors as a beverage. We are now on the coast of N. C., fourteen miles N. E. of Wilmington, and my constant prayer is that we may live to see this war ended and see the independence of our country established, and that we may live to enjoy the fruits of our many hard fought battles for the liberty of our common country. And may we live a long and useful life after peace is declared. This 14th day of February, 1863.

J. A. F. Coleman

The same date as the above, which was written by my brother-in-law, J. A. F. C., as he has stated, we have both been in the same Company & Regt. ever since the opening of this cruel and uncalled for war. We both enlisted in the Buckhead Guards at Buckhead, Fairfield Dist., S. C. on the 11th of April, 1861. On the 12th we were in Charleston & seen the bombardment of Fort Sumter. On the 15th we went to James Island, Battery Point & remained for three months, after which we moved to Summerville, S. C., & remained for some time, while here an election was held by the different Comps. to see whether we would keep Col. Rion as our Col. or not. The election was held and Col. Rion was voted out. We were then ordered to Va. Stopped in Richmond several days. Whilst here Uncle Jeff, our President, appointed Col. S. C. Winder for Col. of the unruly 6th. Col. Winder was a Native of Maryland. On the 21st of July '61 we reached Manassas, on which day the battle was fought. We got on the battle

field a little before sunset, too late to participate in the fight, as the Enemy was routed just before we reached the field.

On the 15th of May, 1862. --- J. A. F. C. & I were discharged at Richmond by expiration of term of service. We returned home. I stayed a little over two weeks & then went to the coast of S. C. & joined Capt. Coleman's Comp. He appointed me O. S. of his Comp. In a few days after I joined the Comp'y, J. A. F. C. came & joined it. We have been together ever since & are now in the same mess in Comp. "B", 17th S. C. V., now at Camp Jenkins (14) miles N. E. of Wilmington, N. C.

Continued from the 14th inst. Today I celebrated my birthday with three quarts of Pinders. I would of done better but the scarcity of the times would not allow it. This is the poorest place for foraging I have every seen. Nothing at all to be had but Raccoon Oysters, and they will hardly pay for the trouble it requires to get them. Had chicken for dinner to day. "Old Red" prepared it, ie: Dickerson, who is phamiliarly known by that name, having received that title from his frist entering the service. "Redbone" is a member of my & J.'s mess. Superintend the cultinary department. He is the greatest person to have something good to eat I ever say. He is almost invariably looking around to see if he can procure something good to eat for the next meal. He is also the quickest & best cook I believe in the Regt.

This evening I wrote a love letter to Jno. Thomas of my Comp'y I wrote it in reply to one he wrote to Miss Mary J. Mabry on the 11th inst. He wrote his as a Valentine and signed his name. I went up & got our Comp'y mail & brought it down & presented it at the same time, I distributed the Comp'y mail. He is very much struck with the reception of the letter. I mentioned in Hers to him if he would not consent to have him & if he would, she would consider it a marriage no sooner than he returned home. He was very much pleased with the Letter but says he cannot make any rash promises.

He will study on it a while before he can accede to say such promises.

February 15th, '63. Camp Jenkins (14) miles N. E. of Wilmington. This evening J. E. Burns returned from Home. Brought Trunk of provisions for J. A. F. C. and myself.

Maj. Culp returned from Goldsboro tonight. He reports that they are getting along but slowly with their courtmartial. Had prayer meeting tonight. Mr. James, Chap. of 18th Regt. His Text was 5th Chapt. 10th verse Romans."

February 16th. On Guard today. The first time since we moved to this place. Had debate in Capt. Mill's Comp'y tonight. Query, which was it best to be born lucky or Rich. The lucky side gained the day. I wrote to Dr. today & will send it off by Jack Burns when he leaves for Home.

February 17th, '63. Camp Jenkins, N. C. Nothing of importance has occurred today. Liut. S. R. Fent got a Furlough tonight of fourteen 14 days.

February 18th. Had Battallion Drill today. Liut. S. R. Fent left for this morning. G. W. C. went to Wilmington today, returned tonight.

February 19th, '63. Cleaned off place for dress parade this morning. I have a crick in my neck this morning which pains me very much. No drill today Capt. Isaac Means returned last night.

February 20th. Nothing worth of note transpired today.

February 21st, '63. No Drill today. Bob's Pa came to day. Col. McMaster returned last night from the Court martial in Goldsboro. Gen. Evins was acquitted. Col. Mc. also came clear, though was immediately placed under arrest on returning to his Regt.

Received letter from Liz today; states that her Pa had returned from the coast.

February 22nd. Sunday morning. Had a very hard rain last night, D. F. Boulware received furlough of 12 days this morning.

February 23rd, '63. Very cold this morning. Wrote to Liz this morning & sent her a finger ring which I made of gutterpercha. Last evening T. A. C., G. W. C., Wiper (ie, Chapman) went out foraging & returned with a very nice shoat. They say that necessity compelled them to do so, rations being so very short.

February 24th, '63. Nothing new has took place up to 12 M. Orders read out on Dress parade this evening to have all of the men in Comp. "B", there being a vacancy for 3rd Liut. Orders to night to cook up rations & be ready to move in the morning.

February 25th. This morning at 8 O. C. left camp & marched towards Wilmington. At sundown we arrived at our new camp, 4 1/2 miles S. E. Wilmington, in a very poor country. I was very tired when I arrived at our new camp. We marched about sixteen (16) miles today. The sand was very heavy. Rations light to march so far, nothing but cold corn bread for to subsist upon.

February 26th, '63. This morning it is cloudy and has some appearance of rain. I was on working party today in clearing off the encampment. This excuses me of my next tour of Guard duty. Tonight there was a petition got up in the Comp'y with 21 signers to it & presented to Lieut. Burley, asking for him the liberty to allow them the privilege to elect a Capt. of the Comp'y.

February 27th, '63. Camp Benbo, 4 miles south of Wilmington, N. C.

February 28th, 1863. Camp Benbo, N. C. This morning the Regt. was mustered in, which is done every two months. After the muster an election was held threw the entire Regt. for an election to fill the vacancies in the different companys. J. A. F. Coleman was elected 3rd Liut. in our Comp'y "B". T. D. Burns was his opponent, got 8 votes, J. A. F. C. got 20. I am

now 1st Liut., S. R. F. 2nd, J. A. F. C., 3rd, and N. A. B. promoted to Capt.

March 1st, 1863. Camp Benbow, N. C. Sunday morning. Had inspection. M. Dick & I took a long walk this morning. Walked some five or six miles in the direction of the Cape Fear River. We went on a foraging expedition, our rations being very light; had bad luck. Took a long walk and got nothing. This is really the poorest country I have met with since I entered the service of the C. S. We seen one "poor little sand bill shoat," which I think I could of caught it by the tail & throwed it 50 yards. Red insisted very strong that we should kill it, as that might be our last chance for this trip. I could hardly persuade him to let it go, but after some time persuasion, I finally succeeded in getting him to let it pass.

March 2nd, '63. Camp Benbow, N. C. This morning Liut. J. A. F. C. commenced to act in his new capacity. He was elected day before yesterday but hasn't done anything until this morning. I & Corpl. G. W. C. went to the bruanch this evening & took a good wash and changed clothes, returned to camp today & played a couple of games of chex with Red. Received a letter from Liz today. She writes that she will start me a box of provisions in a few days by the Adams Express. States that she will also start to Limestone to school in a few days.

March 3rd, 1863. N. C. Red went to Wilmington this morning to meet S. Dave, but he did not come. Bat. Drill this evening.

Volume 3
DIARY

ANDREW J. McCONNELL, Co. "B", 17th S. C. VOLUNTEERS

(Fairfield County, South Carolina.)

Camp Benbow, N. C., March 4th, 1863.

July 31, 1863 Vicksburg, Miss

C. W. Coleman went to Wilmington this morning to meet Sgt. Davis. He did not come. G. W. C. bought me a pack of envelopes and a box of blacking.

March 5th.

Last night Sgt. Davis, Foot and Fant got here at 12 O. C. Sgt. J. D. Wright and J. Burns also came, but stopped in Wilmington with the baggage. Very cold and disagreeable today, the wind blowing most all the time. Built an arbour around our fire last night.

March 6th.

This morning Sgt. Davis and Prime, J. A. F. C.'s boy left for home. Prime was sick and J. A. F. C. sent him home fearing he might have a bad spell of it.

March 7th, 1863. Camp Benbow, N. C.

This morning I went to Wilmington to get cloth for myself, Noah, J. A. F. C. and Fant for uniforms. Cost \$7.00 per yd. very nice Confederate grey. I and Capt. McMaster rode all over the town and down to the wharf. Saw some very heavy ordnance marked to Gen. Beauregard, Charleston, S. C. Also saw several English vessels loading with cotton, one very pretty vessel names "Emma". This vessel had a life size image of Miss Emma carried in the bow of the vessel. They were painting her up to pass the Blockaders some night shortly. Col. McMasters Limits have been extended to Wilmington. Col. Benbow is in command of the Brigade, Gen. Evins having gone on Furlough. Tonight had a great dance. Danced both Cortillion and Reels. J. D. Wright brought my Violin with him when he returned from home on furlough the other night. It is very cheery to the boys.

March 8th, 1863. Camp Benbow, N. C.

Sunday morning Blustery and a little cloudy. Lieut. J. A. F. C. came off guard this morning. This was his first time as Lieut. of the Guard.

March 9th, 1863. Camp Benbow, N. C.

Received letter from Dr. this morning. All well. Capt. Edwards company went to Wilmington to be examined on the Tastics.

March 10th, 1863, N. C.

This morning N. A. Burley, S. R. Fant, J. A. F. Coleman and myself went to Wilmington to be examined. 1 O. C. PM Got through our examination at Gen. Whitney's office after which we went to the Express Office and got something to eat that Sister Mary had sent me by Express. This morning had my hair out and shampooed at "Joes Barber Shop". Went down to the wharf and saw the new gunboat building there. It will carry four (4) guns. Also saw several vessels which had run the blockade. 5 1/2 O. C. P. M. reached camp. Feel somewhat fatigued from the trip through the heavy snow between here and Wilmington. Received letter from Nancy F. this evening. She states that Lizzie had gone to Limestone to school.

March 11th, 1863.

This morning sent to Wilmington for my trunk of provisions which was sent to me by Express from sister Mary. Liz baked me a nice sponge cake and sent me. Also sent me a nice ham, bag of flour, Coffee, Lard, etc. Sprinkled rain some today. D. P. Boulware returned from home on furlough this evening. Brought several letters for J. A. F. C., but none for me. Wrote to N. A. F. and Uncle Henry and Aunt Chaney this evening. Played several games of chess with Dan Williams this evening. Pretty tight between him and me, also played with Red and J. A. F. C. Beat them all a little.

March 12th, 1863.

This is a pleasant and beautiful morning. Slept very cold last night. Had the rheumatism. J. A. F. C. pulled all of the cover off of me. We will split the blankets if he don't do better in the future. Wrote to Dr. and Uncle Henry today.

March 13th, 1863.

Joseph Free left for home this morning on furlough for fourteen days. Wrote a love letter for A. B. C. last night to Miss J. Y. _____ e. This evening on dress parade Philips, a member of Capt. Stut's Company, was marched up in front of the Regiment with a card on his back, bearing the inscription "I steal from negroes", this with fifteen (15) days double duty was the sentence of the Court Martial put upon him for robbing a negro while at Camp Jenkins 14 miles was of Wilmington. R. Davis' sentence was read out this evening for overstaying his furlough at home. Sentenced 10 days double duty and forfeit fifteen (15) day pay.

March 14th

This morning at 8 1/2 O. C. took up line of march for review one (1) mile east of Wilmington. Reviewed by Gen. Whitney. After review had Regt. Drill by Gen. and Aides. After drill Joe Neil, M. Dick. and myself went by Wilmington. Stayed until after the Theatre was over which was 11 1/4 OC. Very good. Got to camp at 2. O. C. P. M. very much fatigued after the tramp of six (6) miles through the dark to camp.

March 15th. Camp Benbow.

Sunday morning - I feel very sore from my walk last night. It will hardly pay to go to Wilmington to Theatre and then walk six (6) miles the same night. Took a good sleep this evening, ready for guard tonight. Received a letter from Liz. this evening. She got to Limestone.

March 16th, 1863.

N. A. Burley and S. R. Fant went to Wilmington this morning with the payroll of the company to be paid off. Burley and Fant returned and paid off the Company in the afternoon.

March 17th, Camp Benbow. N. C.

Yesterday I came off guard. Had a very noisy set on guard, some of them most always calling for the Corp. of the Guard. Some fifty on double duty for preceding the Regt. on its return from Brigade Inspection Saturday. Red was put on for going to Wilmington with me.

March 18th.

This morning left camp Benbow and went in two (2) miles of Wilmington on the plank road. This evening J. A. F. C., A. B. C., and myself went and took a good wash in a nice pond close to camp.

March 19th.

Camp in two (2) miles of Wilmington on the plank road. Last night at one (1) O. C. I heard a Courier ride into camp. It was raining and as dark as a dungeon. Not long afterwards I heard the Bass Drum beating. I lay still (not knowing the report of the Courier) until daylight. I then got up and learned that we had to move. At about 7 O. C. the Regiment took up the line of march. At 4 O. C. we reached our destination which was the N. E. R. R. Bridge. N. A. Burley went by Wilmington with the Payrolls of the camp to get paid off up to 1st of January.

March 20th. Bivouac near North East R. R. Bridge

Had a tiresome march of thirteen (13) miles up here yesterday. The roads were very muddy. At 11 O. C. A. M., got orders to return to our former camp. 11 1/2 O. C. A. M. started back to Camp Whitney (2) miles east of Wilmington. Came through the town. It was about 5 1/2 O. C. P. M. when we reached camp. Rained on us most of the time on returning to camp. We went up to N. E. Bridge for the purpose of relieving Gen. Ranson's Brigade which was ordered to Goldsboro, but the order being countermanded, we were ordered to return to our post which precisely met my approbation, it being nearer the town. Maj. J. R. Culp was in command of the Regt. on this expedition.

March 21st, Camp Whitney, two (2) miles east of Wilmington.

Very unpleasant morning, misting of rain. We were paid off last night. I drew \$260.00 for two months and a few days. Payed off my Commissary bill today, \$18.00 for myself and boy for the month of February. Received a letter from N. F. yesterday. Tonight Red has moved up and is going to sleep with Ta Mobley. I put John Thomas on double duty for being absent from dress parade this evaing.

without permission. 8 O. C. P. M. in my tent just came from the tire, smoked as black as a negro almost from litewood smoke. S. R. Fant and N. R. Burley are both on guard tonight. Very unpleasant to be out, dark, rainy, windy and cold. Had ham, coffee with sugar, stewed peaches, and good corn bread for supper tonight.

Sunday night, March 22nd, 1863.

This morning had company inspection. Misting of rain this morning. C. W. Coleman, H. J. Coleman, J. D. Curry, B. M. Chapmen and S. A. Hill, J. D. Hoopaugh, J. D. Wright and A. B. Cameron after inspection got passes to visit the city of Wilmington to attend divine worship, but after reaching the city their attention was drawn in a different direction and they were unable to name the text taken by the preacher after they returned to camp. They deserve no credit for such expedition. I forgot to mention that T. D. Burns and J. Dye were also along. Wrote to Nancy F this evening. The boys that went to city today are teasing Cameron tonight for "running" from a _____ in town today. Tonight Col. Me---- and Capt. Means rode off at 9 O. C.

March 23rd, Camp Whitney.

This morning at 9 1/2 O. C. the Regt. was formed and marched down to the drill ground one mile and half this side of the city. The whole Brigade was out except the Legion. It is camped below the city too far to come. Maj. Culp drilled the 17th and Capt. Tansel the 22nd. The 23rd was also out and drilled by the major of it. After drill J. A. F. C. and myself went to the city. After reaching the city met with T. A. Crowder and Jno Thomas of Company "B". They were both pretty snartly inebriated. I and J. A. F. walked around and saw great many things that man the blockade. We bought lining and trimming for our uniforms. J. A. F. C. bought a silk P Handkerchief, gave six (\$6.00) for it. I bought myself a cravat, ~~viva~~ very nice, ran the blockade, gave two \$2.00 for it. Ate dinner at the market. Saw the "Giraffe" which ran the blockade, leading principally with an small arms, ammunition, etc. 4 O. C. P. M. left

for camp. Did not get our uniforms out, cost too much, concluded to have them made in Winnsborough. Night - T. A. C. and Jno Thomas not got to camp, another spell of double duty for them. 9 O. C. Crowder got to camp, left Thomas in the city at House.

March 24th.

This morning sprinkling of rain. J. Thomas is here, got here last night between midnight and day. Looks very bad after his bust yesterday, in bad fix for guard duty and just came off of guard yesterday. Had Brigade drill today by Capt. Teason and Gen. Whitney. 12 O. C. Returned to camp - JW. Burns left for home this morning. I am now sitting and listening to J. A. F. C. and Red talking. J. A. F. C. advising Red to marry as soon as the opportunity affords. Red says he can't marry unless the "shade trees" is thorn, says though he had a notion of accosting some of the young widows on the subject if he could get home. Wrote a few lines to M. T. Burns this morning. J. A. F. C. and Red had shad for breakfast this morning. I don't like them. It is not 9 1/2 O. C. I will retire to bed for I am getting sick of Red's and John's provoking Confab.

March 25th.

This morning went on guard. Faired off this morning and is now very pleasant. In the first part of the day on guard from 9 O. C. until 1 O. C. P. M. off until 7 O. C. and then on until 1 O. C. A. M. J. A. F. C. sound asleep when I went to bed. Today the Regiment got back from Brigade drill at 12 O. C. N.

March 26th.

Came off of guard this morning. Lieut. J. A. F. C. is on today. I am cleared from drill today having the old guard. Raffeled for G. Free's knife this morning. I went in to chances but lost out. Put up at \$8.00. J. F. Hoopaugh won the prize. This evening our camp and Mill's dug a well. J. F. Hoopaugh put up the Free knife this evening for \$8.00 the as first. I was not in this time. Sergt. J. D. Wright's chance which was 39 and got the knife for \$3.00. I can

now get \$10.00 for it which shows the value of knives in these War Times, and not only them but all other necessary articles.

March 27th, 1863. Camp Whiting, N. C.

More raffling in the camp this morning. J. F. Hoopaugh won my "pipe" put up at \$10.00, and put it up again and won it the second time, and also won a watch put up by T. J. Fowler at \$35.00. Threw 45 and threw it over. Threw 39 and won it the second throwing. Fowler throw 32 the second time. J. F. Hoopaugh also won yesterday a "knife" put up by Meek of Co. "K", put up at ten dollars (\$10.00). Orders read out last evening on dress parade that all furloughs would be stopped until further orders. I could of been at home on furlough but was too careless. They have now stopped and no telling when they will commence giving them again. Today is "fast day", appointed by President Davis. Private James of Capt. Miller's Co. "C" the other day married a lady in the City of Wilmington. This evening she, accompanied by another young lady, is on a visit to the Camp to see her husband. They sat close to our Street and some of our boys were very much struck with their appearance, making divers remarks about their dainty looks. It is now nearly 11 O. C., so I will go to bed.

March 28th, 1863.

This morning A. B. Cameron and I got a pass and went to the City. I bought me a noval to read in camp, titled "A Strange Story." Returned to camp at 4 O. C. P. M. 7 P. M. Lt. J. A. F. C. myself got a pass to visit the Theatre in Wilmington tonight. 12 O. C. night, got back to camp. The play was very good. Proprietors, Mr. Bailey and daughters, Comedy tonight "The Soldiers Courtship", "Force," "The Virginia Muminay".

March 29th, 1863

This morning cloudy. This evening raining some and rather cold. Wrote to Uncle Wm. Dawkins, of Union Dist, S. C. today.

March 30th, 1863. Camp Whiting, N. C.

Had brigade drill today. Capt. Teason, a staff officer of Gen. Whiting, drilled us. This evening I and S. N. Fant got a permit to visit the Theatre tonight in Wilmington. 1 O. C. A. M. returned from Wilmington. Had very good entertainment by Mrs. Bailey's daughters, Miss Emma and Miss Fannie, and the Washington Greys, and artillery corps. Plays, Swiss Cottage, or Why Don't She Marry. Mr. Bailey is proprietor of a hotel in Wilmington.

March 31st, 1863, N. C.

This morning very cold and misting of rain a little. Received two letters this evening, both from my nieces, Nancy and Elizabeth, the first at home in Winnsborough, and the latter at school at Limestone Springs. Colonel McMasters trial took place yesterday. Corporals G. W. Coleman and J. Dye fell our yesterday evening. Dye gave Coleman a dam lie and Coleman resisted it and knocked him down. Wrote to Nancy this evening. Now 11 1/2 O. C. PM. I shall retire until morning.

April 1st, 1863. Camp Whiting, N. C.

Went on guard this morning. Building of a guard House today. 1 O. C. tonight went to bed. Relieved by Lt. T. Sanders.

April 2nd, 1863

Came off of guard this morning at 9 O. C. Excused from all duty today until dress parade. Participated in a few games of Chmarling this evening. Wrote letter to Miss J. Y. for A. B. C. this evening. After dress parade got pass to attend the theatre in Wilmington tonight. 12 O. C. tonight reached camp. Had a very good entertainment by Mr. Sailey and daughters, the best I have seen yet. Comedy - "Day after the Wedding", Farce - "Eton Boy". The whole concluded with the force of the "Masquerade Ball". Hanaley, Bailey and Missess Bailey, Emilie and Fannie. Mr. Bailey is proprietor of a hotel in the City. On our return to camp stopped and heard some good music on the piano in a very nice house on Main Street, not far from the Wagon Shop. I, Lt. Neil and S. R. Fant slipped

into the piazza. We was discovered by the ladies in the parlor peeping threw the window, after which the music shortly ceased and the light extinguished. I wanted to make an apology for the intrusion but no peculiarly situated that I could not see them without making probably a greater intrusion, so er left the three ladies alone.

April 3rd, 1863.

Lt. J. A. F. C. on guard today. Very much worn out by battalion drill this morning. Drilled from 10 O. C. AM until 1 1/2 P. M. Wrote to Liz this PM. Raining and I hear the 9 O.C. relief going around. I will have to insert a piece of Poetry a lover read to her lover at the Theatre last night. It reads thus: "When Love attends the wedded pair! Beneath their feet flowers increase."

April 4th, 1863.

Drilled by Capt. Tousler. No company drill in the afternoon.

April 5th, 1863

Feel drowsy and bad this morning from sitting up so late last night playing Chuceluc. This evening I have been very much interested in reading of a novel titled "A True Story."

Monday, April 6th, 1863.

Brigade drill this morning by General Whiting and Capt. Tousler. In the afternoon I was summoned to report in Wilmington as a witness in Colonel McMaster's case, which is now in session. 3 O. C. PM reported in the City. N. A. Burley is also with me as a witness for Colonel McMasters. The Court adjourned shortly after reporting. Major Culp was also there. I got permission of him to remain and see the theatre tonight. Got supper at restaurant. Very good. 8 O. C. PM. performance commenced. Comedy "Ben Bolt", most an exciting thing. Fancy Dance by Miss Emilie. Parce, "Uncle Jeff", 12 OC Reached camp somewhat fatigued from drilling the past morning and walking to town and back and my ramble over the city today.

April 7th, 1863

A beautiful morning. Looks very much like spring of the year. 10 O. C. tonight a courier rode in and gave orders for to have all of the rations on hand cooked up and be ready for to march at a moments notice. The boys had nearly all gone to bed, but was soon up and cooking up their rations. This order came from General Whiting and I presume from Gen. Beauregard to him.

April 8th, 1863.

This morning everything quiet. No news of marching. News this morning in Wilmington that Charleston was attacked. Nothing definite as regards the attack. No drill today, being suspended on account of marching orders.

April 9th, 1863.

A pleasant and beautiful morning. News from Charleston today that we sunk one of the enemys "Gunboats". Resumed our general routine of drill today. I will go to Wilmington, being excused from drill. This is my 5th day that I have went to the city in succession; business, witness in Col. McMaster's case. I was not examined. Col Mc. told me that he would not question me, as he had proven the question that I would be examined on. This evening Sergt. J. D. Curry, Private A. B. Cameron and I went to the theatre in Wilmington. 12 O. C. night got back to camp. Red and Fant was in Wilmington and also went to the theatre. Very good entertainment. Miss Emilie came out in a boys apparel tonight.

April 10th, 1863.

Nice and beautiful morning, feel little bad from sitting up at the theatre last night. News from Charleston today that the bombardment had ceased, the enemy retiring, supposed to be satisfied without testing the ability of Sumpster any further.

April 11th, 1863 - Camp Whiting. Two miles East of Wilmington.

A warm and pleasant morning. The warmest day we have had this year. Lt. J. A. F. C., Sergt. J. D. Curry, Corpl. G. W. C., private A. B. C. and myself, went a fishing. Caught nothing. Got tired and left Lt. Coleman and Corporal

Coleman fishing, and Curry and Cameron and myself returned to camp. Went by the bridge which is one mile from Wilmington. Here is a pond of water which is some two (2) miles in length made by the soldiers as an impediment to the enemy if they should attempt to take the City by this route. On our return to camp we met R. F. Cameron, who is just from home on sick furlough. He was wounded at Manassas and has not been able for duty since, though not sick all the time from his wound, but partly bodily sickness. This evening orders came for us to repair to Camp Jenkins to relieve the 18th S. C. V., they and the 23rd and M. Legion having been ordered to Charleston. 3 OC PM the regiment was formed and left for the above mentioned place. 8 OC in the night reached the familiar old Camp Jenkins which place we left. This camp is 13 1/2 miles from Wilmington on the Plank Road. I felt and on leaving that we had to leave Camp Whiting. It was so convenient to the City. Could get off any time to visit it and attend the theatre. I am now 13 1/2 miles from there and the probability is I will not get to see the theatre any more, and poor A. B. C. he will not get to see his little Fannie any more. No, I love another, at or near home.

April 12th, 1863. Sunday morning. Camp Jenkins, N. C.

This morning I am on guard. The 18th S. C. (Col. Wallace's Regt.) left for Wilmington this morning about 7 OC. From there they expect to go to Charleston, S. C. Sprinkled rain tonight. I went to bed at 1 O. C., thinking of her who I love near home. Name -----

April 13th, 1863. Monday morning.

Came off of guard. A general policing of the encampment this morning.

S. A. Hill put on double duty for not assisting in policing the Street. J. D. Curry drove the ambulance to Wilmington this morning for Fowler. After coming off guard this morning Lt. J. A. F. Coleman and I went a fishing in a pond about 300 yards from Camp. Caught nothing. Battalion drill this evening by Major Culp. Court Martial convened this morning to try R. F. Cameron who was absent at home five days without leave. Members of the court, Capt. E. Crawford, Capt.

Mills, Capt. Ulmer and Lt. Wylie, judge advocate. Dress parade Cameron's sentence was read out. Sentence five (5) days of extra guard duty, every other day consecutively, and curtail half months wages. 8 O. C. tonight Curry got back from Wilmington and brings news that the 18th S. C. Rgt. did not go to Charleston, the order being countermanded. The Holcomb Legion left and got as far as Florence and then they were ordered back. Capt. Beaty's Company is on picket down at the Ealt works on the Sound and also two men from each company and Lt. on picket two miles below at the breast works. Now 9 1/2 OC. I will retire to bed.

April 14th, 1863. Camp Jenkins.

No news from Charleston today. I and Red went fishing this morning. Caught four perch. Received a letter from Mancis this evening. Sister Mary little sick. Very warm and pleasant today.

April 15th, 1863.

Cloudy and has all appearance of rain this morning. Rained came last night. 9 O. C. AM raining very hard. Fished little this morning. Wouldn't bite this morning. B.M. Chapman and H. Jones appear to be very sick. Dr. Hall, our Surgeon, thinks they have taken the fever. Dr. Hall is a Virginian and was appointed Asst. Surgeon of this Regt. shortly after the battle of Manassas.

"Recapitulation"

This day two (2) years ago I was in service on James Island Battery Point sixteen miles South of Charleston, left home on the 11th of April. Got aboard the cars at Shelton Depot, Fairfield Dist., S. C. Many brave boys went down on the same trains with us that day, but at this time the familiar voices of many of them are heard not. Some swept away exposure and sickness, and many by the shattered limbs received by the death dealing missiles of the Invaders of our Soil. Some noble boys of my own acquaintance have since that date breathed their last on the field of Battle. The heroic Capt. Coleman, former Capt. of my Comp. had his right leg shot off at the knee by a cannon ball in the Battle of

Manassas. R. E. Stanton, 2nd Lt. had his thigh broken by a minnie ball and died after an illness of two months. B. F. Coleman, 1st Lt. received a slight wound by a fragment of a shell. Remained behind to attend to Capt. Coleman (his brother) and afterwards caught up to the Regt. at Winchester and died in a few days from fever. M. Dickerson and Robert Crowder, privates of Co. "B", both brave and resolute boys of 18 years of age, met their fates on the Plains of Manassas. Braver men than either never have existed. The former was some twenty paces ahead of his command. Private D. Williamson had a thigh broken and died in the course of a fort night afterwards. Wrote to Nanfy this morning.

April 16th, 1863

Cloudy and warm this morning. Red bought a ham from a wagoner. Gave \$1.00 per lb. for it. Went over to the pond this morning and took a good washing. Heard today that the H. Legion did not come back to Wilmington as was reported. Rumor says they are now on James Island, near Charleston, S. C. This morning Capt. Beaty's Company borrowed a sain from a gentleman living close to Camp, and went a saining and caught three hundred and upwards of fish. This evening mail brought to my hand an "April fool", the author of which I think I pretty well, know. This evening had John to bring pine leaves and put in our Tent to sleep upon. Lt. J. A. F. C. and my last no. of the Illustrated News came this evening. The portrait of general is in it. He is a Marylander and by profession a lawyer, practicing in Baltimore. 9 1/2 O. C. PM. I will retire until morning. J. A. F. C. is in bed and asleep. I am last to go to bed and he is first to rise.

April 17th, 1863. Friday morning.

A beautiful and pleasant morning. A general policing of the encampment at 9 O. C. AM. After policing, the Maj. said there would be no drills. J. A. F. C. and I went to the Sound and joined the seining party, and caught fifteen hundred. Caught jinneys mostly, they resemble the parch very much. Caught good

many trout and some Shad with a few of various other kind. I must confess that I never before in all of my fishing seen fish caught until today.

April 18th, Saturday morning.

It is a beautiful morning. Trees are beginning to put fourth presty fast. Begin to shade the ground. M. Wylie is the Lt. in charge of the fishing party today. S. R. F. went to Wilmington this morning. Lt. J. A. F. C., G. W. C. and I wrote to J. C. Feaster of Co. M., 6th Regt. this evening. He (Jno) is at this time near Franklin, Va. This evening Lt. S. R. F. returned from the City and brings news that the furlough system is resumed again. G. W. C. received trunk of provisions from home by L. B. Reynolds who has just returned on eighteen days furlough. Lt. Wylie returns this evening, but not with as many fish as we caught yesterday. It is now 9 O. C. J. A. F. C. is in bed as usual. I will retire also, being rather lazy about getting up.

April 18th, 1863.

Nothing to do today. It being Saturday, the Major gave orders today for the men to wash and clean up in general. Received letter from A. F. Blair this evening and Liz.

April 19th, Sunday.

This morning is beautiful. Spring morning with trees putting forth very fast. Went in bathing this morning in the Pond. Answered A. F. B.'s letter this morning. Wrote to J. C. Feaster last evening. He is near Franklin, Va.

April 20th, 1863

Our Company went on Picket this morning down at the breastworks, which is two miles from Camp. We have three companys on Picket at this time, one at Landing, one at the Salt Works, and one at the breastworks. I did not go with the comp. on picket this morning. Waiting for my furlough which was sent in yesterday. Tonight I and Red are along, he being the commissary, did not go on pãcket eight~~er~~

April 21st, 1863.

This morning got permission to visit the City. Rode in the commissary wagen to town. H. Jeffers went with me. This evening went out to Col. Wallace quarters and got my furlough. This morning came off from camp and left by carpet bag. Sent my boy John back for it in the afternoon. He will have a pretty tiresome walk, having walked here this morning, and back this evening, and then back to the city by five (5) O. C. in the morning, so as to be able to leave on the Went by way of Florence to Kingsville.

April 22nd, 1863.

Reached Kingsville at six O. C. in the morning. 7:30 A. M. left for Cola. 10:30 A. M. arrived at Col. Sent my baggage over to the Charlotte, RR, and went up town and remained until evening. Miss A. G. R. was very lively. Met with Dr. L. D. Owens at G. Feaster's store. 4 O. C. P. M. went to the depot to take the cars for Winnsborough. Bought Tippings Patent Almanac this evening at Radcliffs. ~~Also~~ Also bought patent match box and set of ladys pearl neck beads for Liz. F. At 6 O. C. PM the cars left for Winnsborough. Arrived at Willsborough 10 O. C. PM. All were asleep at Sister Mary's when I went in.

April 23rd, 1863.

This morning woke up at Sister Mary's. All were well except Sister. She has neuralgia. This evening rode out with Mr. Faucett to his plantation, which is one mile from town. My boy John got here last night. I dreamt last night of her who I used to dearly, and do yet, but I fear it is not reciprocated. I'll visit her when I get home.

April 24th, 1863.

/Left Winnsborough for home. Arrived at Dr.'s at 3:00 PM. All were well.

April 25th, 1863.

At Dr.'s Sent Jack back with mule and buggy this morning. 9 OC AM left for my plantation. Went by Wm. Dawkins. 11 OC AM reached Bill's. He was in the field

dropping peas and corn. This evening 3 OC rode up to my place. Bill with me 4 OC PM arrived at my place. All were well. Met with L. Feaster this evening. Bill and I went home with him and stayed all night. Dawkins looked sorder sideways at the Widow Feaster and she crossways at him.

April 26th, 1863. Sunday morning.

Left L. Feaster's and went by Jas. Leggs. He was gone to Spartanburg. 12 OC AM ate dinner at my house. My negroes are all well and appeared much rejoiced to see me. This evening rode down to Bill's. Later this evening rode over to Dr.'s Through supper when we got here.

April 27th, 1863.

This morning Dr. Bill and I rode over to Uncle Henrys. Stayed a short while and rode up to S. Crosby's to see Lipcomb's horse "Thickety" from Spartanburg. Returned to Dr.'s by dinner. Called in at Juliana's awhile. This evening rode up to Dr.'s quarters and looked over his farm. He has done a great deal of ditching this year on his calk bottoms. I helped him a great deal with my boys. Returned to Dr.'s by Ten. I have a great notion this evening to go to see S-----. I feel a delicacy in venturing for fear that I might be met too coldly.

April 28th, 1863.

This evening Bill and I rode up to Mrs. Thos. Boulware. I took up a note which she held against me for my boy Tom, bought two years past. Interest and principal up to payment \$1045.00. 1 PM took dinner at my house. In the afternoon rode down to Bills. This evening J. K. Nevitt came over to get Bill and I to aid him in a search for meat stole from him some nights past. He suspects Rochester, at Shelton depot. We went down and made the search. Rochester abused Nevitt considerably and threatened to strike him with a two pound weight. I stepped up to Rochester and bade him to lay the weight down. He still threatened to strike Nevitt. I bade him the second time to lay it down, but he still persisted in his devilment. At this, I became angry, drew back and knocked him down and struck him a few blows more and quelled the mess. I then guarded Rochester until

the following men made the search, viz: E. Taylor, Wm. Dawkins, Dr. McCallum and M. T. Burns. They returned but made no discoveries. Nevertheless, it is thought that Rochester is implicated, as Nevitt took up M. Chapman's boy, whipped him, and he acknowledged that he let Rochester have the meat.

April 29th, 1863.

At. Wm. Dawkins this morning. Had a splendid rain yesterday evening and last night. Wheat looks the most promising I ever recollected of seeing it look at this season of the year. Bill and I walked down to the river this morning and fished a while. Caught nothing. Walked threw his farm. He is the most forward with his work this year I ever knew him. Has all of his upland planted and bottoms bedded up ready to plant as soon as the ground will admit of it. Heavy rain and loud claps of thunder this evening. Great on wheat. I am now sitting in the house at Bills and watching the pretty showers fall. Received letter from both JA and FC this evening. States that our Regt. was near Charleston, S. C. Left Camp Jenkins, N. C. on the April. Rode over to Dr.'s this evening. Wm. Dawkins accompanied me.

April 30th, 1863.

A beautiful morning. Sun shines bright. Wrote to Lieut. J. A. F. C. this morning, who is in camp near Charleston, S. C. After breakfast Bill and I rode over to D. R. Feasters - in the field. This evening rode up to Uncle Henry's. D. R. Feaster rode with us. H. A. C. Junior was there. Stayed all night.

May 1st, 1863.

This evening rode over to Dr.'s, D. R. F. was there. In the evening rode over with D. R. F. to his place and stayed all night.

May 2nd, 1863.

At. D. R. F. After breakfast Dan and I rode down to his Pa's. In the afternoon went down to Mr. Mayfield's. Cousin Nance was there on visit to see

Miss Sue. Both looked very _____. I stayed all night. Played Saut. I have wanted to come to this place for some time but knew not how to proceed about it.

May 3rd, 1863.

Beautiful Sabbath morning. Feel drowsy this morning from sitting up so late last night. Sat up till 12 OC playing Saut. My mind is somewhat relieved this morning. This morning accompanied Cousin N home and up to Dr.'s in the evening.

May 4th, 1863.

Left Dr.'s for my place. He went with me. Went by his quarters. Took dinner at Legg's. In the afternoon proceeded to my place. Didn't tarry long. Rode threw the field where Burns was planting corn. Down by William Dawkins and over to Dr.'s by sunset. Stopped here but a few minutes. Rode down to Uncle A. C. F. by ten. Miss Sue and Cousin Nance was present to my profound desire. Stayed all night. Sat up till 11 O. C.

May 5th, 1863.

This morning Sue, Nance, Bill and I rode down to Mr. Mayfield's. Stayed all night. Nance stayed also. R. A. accompanied Bill home. Retired earlier tonight. Last night had a pleasant dream of Y. I feel more cheerful since my return home this time on furlough.

May 6th, 1863

At Mr. Mayfield's. After breakfast accompanied Nance home. 12:00, N. reached Dr's. This morning rode over to my place. Returned to Dr's by tea. Stayed all night.

May 7th, 1863.

Dr. and I rode over to see H. A. Coleman, Jr., who is very sick with pneumonia. Returned to Dr's by 12 M. In the afternoon rode down to Mr. A. Feaster's. Miss Sue was there. Came up this morning to see Nance. I stayed all night. Passed off the time very pleasantly!!

May 8th, 1863.

Left Mr. Feaster's early this morning. Went nearly home with Miss Sue. Went as far as the store, bade her adieu. Feel sad to part with her, but necessity compels me to go. Reached Dr's by 9 O. C. Stayed until 10 and left for Shelton depot. Dr. Went to the R. R. with me. Left Shelton at 12 M on my way to Charleston to rejoin my Regt. Robt. Arnette met me at the ford with a nice basket of strawberries which Miss Sue sent me. Robt. went as far as Alston with me.

May 9th, 1863.

5 OC this morning arrived at Charleston. 8 OC hired wagon to go to my Regt. on James Island. Reached Camp at 2 OC. and J. A. F. C. and Red met me.

May 10, 1863.

Today I feel very bad. Heard that the Regt. took the cars at the Savannah depot for Rantoble Station.

May 10th, 1863, Monday-morning.

Camp at Secessionville, James Island. Feel very unwell this morning. 10 OC last night the Regt. left for an expedition, but of what character I do not know. I did not go with the Regt. on this march on account of my ill health. They went in the direction of Charleston.

May 11th, 1863, Monday morning.

Borrowed one of the Regimental mules and visited the City in company with Lieut. Neil of Company K. Went to the bank and exchanged three hundred dollars of Heyle and Ludwicks bills for bills fo more recent date. While in the City visited Quinby's gallery and had two pictures taken. One in a case. Gave \$8.00 for it, and the other in a madallion, gave \$24.00 for it. Sent the former by Mr. Thomas of Union Dist. to leave at the Depot at L. F. (Lyles Ford) as he passed. Not very good likeness as I was sick and considerably reduced in flesh. Heard while in the City that our Brigade was ordered to Vicksburg.

Went to the post office mailed letter to _____. Returned to camp by 5 OC PM.
 Heard that the Regt. was coming back to Camp tonight. I feel very much fatigued.
May 12th, 1863.

The Regt. got back last night at 12 OC. Appear very tired from a march of 27 miles yesterday. They marched from eight miles below Camp Pillow on John's Island. Today feel improving in health. Wrote letter this morning and sent off by Fant who went to the City. This evening can see several enemy's transports in the mouth of the Stone River.

May 13th, 1863 - James Island, 9 miles to Charleston, S. C.

This morning some excitement in camp in regard to going West. All furloughs suspended and absentees ordered to return to their respective commands forthwith. I ascended the Lookout this evening, and saw the enemy erecting an observatory. I saw several sail vessels, transports and a few iron clads. All at anchor.

May 14th, 1863.

Wonderful improvement in health this morning. Wrote to Liz last evening. Sent it off this morning. This evening G. W. Coleman and I went and took a good wash in the Tide and changed clothes.

May 15th, 1863.

Still improving in health. On guard today. This evening met with an old school mate of mine who was at Mt. Eion College, Winnsboro, S. C., with me in the year 1851, Robt. Cunningham. Raining some this evening. Orders this evening to be in readiness to leave in the morning at 6 OC.

May 16th, 1863. Secessionville, South Carolina.

This morning at 6:00 left for Charleston. Went by Fort Johnson and embarked on the General Clinch for the City. 2:00 PM left Charleston. A. B. C. was sent to the hospital. Write letter to _____. Sent by Capt. Mc to be mailed in Col. At Branchville about 250 of the men got off the and expressed their determination to go by home. Those that left from our Camp was T. H. Crowder, W. J. Crowder, Jas. Dye and Geo. Free.

May 17th, 1863, Sunday morning.

This morning in Augusta, Ga. Reached here about daylight. Lay over here about two hours. While here I wrote letter. 7 OC AM left Augusta. Arrived at Atlanta at 6 1/2 OC PM. Lay over an hour. Saw great many pretty ladies here. One very pretty one gave me some nice "roses"

May 18th, 1863.

Arrived at West Point 3 OC AM. Lay over several hours at this place. Here we caught up with the 18th S. C. V. Holcomb Legion and Bryce Battery, all of our Brigade. Wrote letter this morning. 10 OC AM left West Point. Passed threwh Notsulga at 3 OCPM. Here Mr. McNorris used to publish the Universalist Herald. The quality of the land is better in threwh here. From Chasaw Station on to Montgomery the land continues to improve in quality. Some of the prettiest plantations in threwh here I ever saw. The ladies are out at every little station and cross roads. Exhibit great enthusiasm, throwing bouquets to the soldiers with cards tied to them with some very appropriate language on them. Miss Jessie Pope, near Citt's Station, threw in some very pretty pieces of Cbivita, with cards tied to them. Arrived at Montgomery at 9 OC tonight. At 1 AM embarked on the B P. Fancy for Selma, down the Alabama River. Very pleasant ride. Arrived at Selma at 11 OC AM the 19th. Lieut. J. A. F. C. and myself walked up in the town. Very pretty little place. Ten bold flowing artesian wells in the street.

May 19th, 1863.

Left Selma at 3 OC PM arrived at Demopolis 6 OC PM. I wrote a letter and mailed it here. This evening I was some of the prettiest farming lands I ever saw in all my farmer life. I saw corn this evening on plantations numbering hundreds and hundreds of acres which would measure waist high over the entire farms. 9 1/2 OC PM embarked on the Marengo for the boat landing at McDowels, which is five miles from Damopolis, 10 1/2 PM disambarked at Meridian and bivouacked near the

Tombigbee River which stream we came down.

May 20th, 1863 - Bivouac at McDowell Station.

Beautiful morning. After breakfast J. A. F. C., G. W. Coleman and I went down to the Tombigbee River and took a good wash and changed clothes. 12 M still at McDowell Station. There is a good many refugees at this place. Also considerable property of the government's from Jackson, Miss. The 18th Regt. left here this morning. 3 OC PM we left for Meridian.

May 21st, 1863 - Meridian, Miss.

Reached this place last night at 11 OC PM. My first nights on the Mississippi soil. The RR from this point to the Tombigbee River was built by the Government. It is about fifty miles long. This evening I feel very unwell. Our Regt. is at this time in this little town awaiting orders. Nothing definite from Jackson late t is evening.

May 22nd, 1863. Bivouac at Meridian.

I feel very unwell this morning. Wrote letter this morning to Sue. 8 OC AM left for Jackson. Our Camp rode on platforms loaded with field artillery. Generally prize lands between these two points. Three trains of us left Maridian at the same time. 17th Regt. was on the second train. 6 OC PM the foremost train ran off within 15 miles of Jackson, causing our train and the one behind to be detained. The wreck was shocking. No person was killed, but several severely hurt.

May 23rd, 1863.

Arrived at the tank five miles from Jackson 4 OC AM. 6 1/2 OC AM marched up to the Pearl River, one mile from the Capitol. Nothing very definite from the fight. The enemy are near Vicksburg. Gen Jos. E. Johnson and Lorain are on this side of them. I see some refugees fleeing from Jackson. Also saw some of our wounded and some Yankee prisoners. Rumor this evening that we had repulsed the enemy three times at Vicksburg and the slaughter remains heavy on the side of the

emeny. That of our comparatively small. Wrote letter this evening to s ____.
Sun down went and took a good swim in the Pearly River.

May 24th, 1863. Sunday

After breakfast Lieut. J. A. F. C., G. W. C. and myself walked up in sight of the city. Saw where the Yankees had burned the RR bridge across the Pearl River near the city. Sunday evening warm and sultry. The roads are very dusty. 26th S. C. V. arrived this morning. They will be attached to our brigade. Wrote to Dr. this evening.

May 25th, 1863.

This morning Lieut. J. A. F. and I visited the City. 10 OC AM returned to Camp. The Yankees damaged the city very much - burnt several of the most valuable buildings. The State House was left unmolested. I bought a bottle of molasses, tooth brush and a book titled "Parkers Aid to English Composition." This evening saw 200 Yankee prisoners pass.

May 26th, 1863 - Bivouac one mile from Jackson.

Lieut. J. A. F. C. went on guard today. Wnet in bathing this evening. After returning to camp saw 100 Yankee passing to the depot on their way to Richmond. Most of them were wounded. Some of them with their arms off. Wrote letter this evening to N. A. F. and _____.

May 27th, 1863.

This morning fair and warm. I haven't received a letter from home since I left, which was on the 8th inst. This evening Gen. Evins and our waggons got here. Received letter from the Dr. by the politeness of T. J. A. M., but presented by R. Kilpatrick. What became of Mobley I cannot say, but he has not come up. Reading pretty much all day, in my book purchased in Jackson.

May 28th, 1863.

This morning Lieut. J. A. F. C. and I went out in the country about three miles to get our dinner and to relieve the monotony of camp. 2 OC PM returned hungry, being unable to get anything. Made Prince cook us some old Med and bread. Put

up with that. This evening I really expected to get a letter, but it came not.
May 29th, 1863.

Yesterday, the 28th, sent back to Demopolis for our baggage left there on coming here. This evening Corpl. C. W. Coleman and I went down to the river where the RR crossed and took a good swim. Stayed in three hours. Returned to Camp and saw a squad of about thirty Yankees pass.

May 30th, 1863.

Had a nice shower of rain this morning. Considerable mail this morning. I received two letters for the first since I left home, one from Liz and one from S____. This evening Lieut. J. A. F. C., C. W. C. and I bought paper and made envelopes. Green and white. I made some very small tiny ones to send _____ . I feel considerably revived this evening.

May 31st, 1863.

Sunday morning. 9 OC the Long Roll was heard. The Regt. soon formed and left on march. Moved everything. Went through the city of Jackson. Very warm day. The perspiration flows freely. Halted one mile above Jackson. This morning "Red" in the camp commissary was superceded by L. J. Ormond, both of Co. "B". We went in to camp close to _____. Wrote letter this morning before I left camp below the City. Mailed it as I came threw. This evening Lieut. J. A. F. C. and I fixed up an arbor of brush to sleep under.

June 1st, 1863.

Camp near Mr. Moodey's on the North side of the City. Wrote to Liz this morning. After 12 OC our Sergt. J. D. Curry, G. F. C., and I went to the Pearl River and tood a good wash. I changed clothes. Returned to camp. Then went up to the H. Legion and heard Judge Tucker, a refugee of Missouri, though a native of Spartanburg, S. C., make a political speech to the Legion. Judge Tucker has a son in a Missouri Regt. now at Vickeburg. He said Grant pitched in at Vicksburg, and pitched out, pitched in and out, and the next time Grant called on his son to advance again, they said they had pitched in their last time. He further

more said that Grant's loss since he left the Miss. River was fifty thousand men. Judge Tucker was the Editor of a paper in Missouri.

June 2nd, 1863.

Very warm morning. Lieut. J. A. F. C. received letter from Squire Dan this morning stating that H. A. C.'s little son, Wilson, was dead. Died of the scarlet fever. We have a great noise in the Regt. now. About half of the boys have made blowing horns and there is a continual blowing all the time almost.

June 3rd, 1863.

This morning we have Jack Gladney with us. Came in last night at 9 1/4 OC PM on this way to see something about his property. Has sixty day furlough. His affects is 15 miles from Shreveport on the Red River. He is a member of Col. Aiken's cavalry Regt. at this time on the coast of S. C. After breakfast Jack went to the City to see something about when the cars leave for Natches, at which point he crosses the Miss. River. 10 AM he returns and says the cars leave tomorrow. Corp^a. G. W. Coleman wrote a letter to Miss Julia Lattier, who was engaged to his brother, Dr. B. F. C. (Benj. Franklin Coleman) and sends it by Jack to Shreveport, the nearest P. O., stating to her his death. Very warm this morning. But drill this evening. A. B. Cameron returned to camp this evening from Summerville Hospt., S. C.

June 4th, 1863.

This morning J. Gladney left. J. D. Curry and D. Wright visited the City this morning. Our Brigade is in Gen. Breckenridge Division. Our cistern water is about to give out. Capt. Beaty has gone to look out anew camp. Capt. Beaty has returned. 10 OC AM left for the new camp, about half mile further from the City. Very good water. This evening Lieut. J. A. F. C., A. B. C., and I went to the branch and took a good wash. Very heavy cannonading this evening in the direction of Vicksburg. There has been incessant firing almost in that direction ever since 12 OC last night. Covered or bottomed my chair this evening with cow hide.

June 5th, 1863.

Received letters by mail and Crowder. Camp near States Asylum of Mississippi. This morning sent for a portion of our baggage. I went with the wagon. Went through the city. Brought my trunk. Stopped in Jackson on my return. Returned to Camp and just as I walked up to where the mail was distributed, a letter was handed me from _____. Several of our boys came in this evening, among them was T. C., who brought me a long letter of 14 pages from _____, and also it was nearly dark. I hardly had time to read it. I wrote a letter of 17 pages to _____ this evening. Major Culp returned tonight.

June 6th, 1863.

Got up early this morning and strolled off to myself and read over my letter which C_____ brought me last evening. I wrote a few more lines this morning and enclosed in my yesterday's letter and sent it off to the office by Tolierson, the mail boy. I intended to mail it last night but the mail left before I could get it ready, which I am this morning very glad of, as we did not march last night, according to our expectations. This evening reading one of Godey's old magazines. Sunset, J. A. F. C. and I have walked up to a high eminence near Camp Horn. A splendid view of the Asylum from here. It is not more than a quarter of mile distant from our Camp. Officer of the day today. C. W. Coleman was sent to the hospital in the city this morning. A. B. Cameron tried very hard to tease me this evening about a picture I received last evening. I shall not let him into the secret. The picture is a likeness of little S____. It is now nearly dark. Lieut. M. Wylie has just stepped up to me and says I look like I was in deep meditation - he is not far wrong. I will now go back to camp. I can't say tent, for we have none, and very little of anything else. I believe we have one tin plate, one case knife, and two blankets which composes our bed, cooking vessels, etc.

June 7th, 1863 - Sunday.

Very warm this morning. Had inspection this morning by one of Gen. Evins Aides.

This evening wrote letter to S_____.

June 8th, 1863.

This morning had ~~no~~ camp drill. I gave the men time to clean up their guns. Wrote a few lines more in addition to my letter wrote last evening. Cannonading this morning, in the direction of Vicksburg. Received letter this morning ~~in~~ from S_____. I mentioned the receipt of it and slipped in my letter which I had sealed up. This evening at 4 OC moved our camp. Moved on account of not having water. Cistern gage out. We are now near the Pearly River, NE of Jackson, about 1 3/4 miles from the City. Sent my letter to the office this evening by boy Zack. Late this evening wrote L_____ letter for "RED". Very warm evening. Had time to march, the roads dusty and very warm. Dr. Logan was appointed surgeon of our Regt. on 7th of June.

June 9th, 1863. Camp Johnson.

This name I gave the camp myself. After breakfast A. B. C. and I took a walk to the river. Saw the graves of two soldiers on the river bank. Names of the deceased - J. W. Williams, Private, Co. "D", 1st Tennessee Artillery, died Nov. 30th, 1862. Private J. Taylor, Co. "F", 39th Mississippi, died November 15th, 1862." Returned to camp and then Lieut. J. A. F. and I went to the river. Took a good wash and changed clothes. I have on cleayn clothes from head to foot. F. A. F. C. rubbed my hack with a coarse towel until it was red as scarlet. I feel so much better. Returned to camp and started to make a finger ring of a shell come out of the Pearl River.

June 10th, 1863.

Had a nice rain this morning. Very glad to see it, it being the first we have had since we reached this State. We have no/ tents. Just have to do the best we can in such weather. Late this evening sent my boy over to the baggage and had flie brought to sleep under.

June 11th, 1863.

Cloudy this morning and still some appearance of more rain. Wrote a letter

this evening after which I went to the river and took a good bath.

The camp drew clothing and tin pans today. Received letter from the Dr. today. States that I have some sickness among my blacks. Says he saw Cousin Nancy this morning. He wrote and inquired about Gen. Evins Brigade. This evening had pease, cornbread and stowed apples for supper.

June 12th, 1863.

Camp Johnson, Miss. Mailed my letter this morning wrote last evening after adding a few lines. Then J. A. F. C. and I walked over to the State Asylum. Have 150 inmates, The Asylum is a magnificent building erected on a beautiful eminence. Have large and flourishing looking gardens and large fields of corn, potatoes and c planted for the inmates. Saw several of the most recovered inmates working in the field. The asylum is about 1 1/2 miles from the City. This evening read some in an old magazine.

Late in the evening went to the river and took a good swim and changed clothes. Capt. McMaster returned this morning. Capt. I. H. M., this evening. Rested most miserably bad last night. I am poisoned and it worries me no little at night.

June 13th, 1863.

A beautiful morning. First thing this morning after breakfast read two chapters in my Testament. This I have done every morning since I came to this State, and hope that I may be able to continue it while I remain in service. 10 OC AM the mail came and brought a letter from John which announces the death of poor brother Henry A., who had to die after an illness of five weeks close confinement to the bed. Poor fellow, he has suffered no little. Was severely wounded in three places at the 2nd Manassas battle, and from that time up to his death has suffered almost incessant pain, being unable to walk any portion of the time without crutches. It has been but very little over a year since little Bob was drowned at "Churchflat Bridges." If the boys of my neighborhood are killed up and continue to die as they have for the last twelve months

there will be but very few of us left. This time 12 months past there was Capt. Coleman, Dr. B. F. Coleman, R. C. Coleman, R. M. Coleman, E. A. Coleman and H. A. Coleman, who were in good health and enjoying life, and now, at this time, lay beneath the cold earth. What a change in so short a time.

June 14th, 1863.

A beautiful Sabbath morning. I was very much fretted last night from being poisoned all over my hands, face and portions of body. No mail today, the cause of which was from an accident on RR, not getting in early enough to be distributed or assorted last night. After dinner took a nap. Had preaching in the Regt. this evening by Mr. Jerods, Chaplain of the 23rd S. C. V. Took his text from Matthew 7th Chapter, 7th verse.

June 15th, 1863.

Cloudy this morning. Ate breakfast and then Lieut. J. A. F. C. and I took a long walk toward the city. Returned to Camp and read two chapters in my Testament. Looked anxiously for a letter this morning, but alas, it came not. This evening the Brigade took a march of two miles for an inspection. Very sultry.

June 16th, 1863.

Beautiful morning. Wrote to Dr. this morning in reply to his of the 5th inst. Received two letters this morning, from Nancy and _____. Sprinkled rain this evening.

June 17th, 1863.

This morning cloudy, though pleasant. Read two chapters in my Testament. Ate breakfast and then J. A. F. and I took a walk. Returned to Camp and read over my letters. Red has the whooping cough. It gives him fits at night. Wrote to Dr. this morning. Went swimming in the forenoon. I cut Mobley on his bar back with a switch and jumped into the river and dove to the bottom. When I came up, he threw a handful of mud and hit me fair in the eye. I could not see for some time. Could hardly swim out, it pained me so. This evening it is considerably better, though looks very red. Wrote to _____ this evening and to my little nephew, Mc. Coleman.

June 18th, 1863.

This morning wrote a few lines in addition to my letter and sent it off. Enclosed a heart I made of a shell and sent in it. This evening Lieut. Neil, Sgt. Pratt and Co. "K" and I went diving for shells in the Pearl River. Found some very pretty ones. I got some very pretty "Pearls".

June 19th, 1863.

After breakfast J. A. F. and I went swimming and changed clothes. Returned to camp and read a small book titled the "Lady of Lions", a scene on the stage. 12 M I was dining and a letter was handed to me. No sooner than I was the marking of it, I rose. Could not finish my dinner. My desire being so great to learn the contents within it. Was from "Pine Grove, P. S., S. C." "Gesamine within". The camp drew hats this evening. A quantity of orders this ~~morning~~ evening. Mostly of the acquital of Col. McMasters.

June 20th, 1863.

Finished my letter this morning and sent to P. O. by Capt. Mc. Enclosed a half sheet I received from ___ and sent back to preserve for me. Capt. I. H. Means payed off our Camp this morning. I drew two months pay at \$90.00 per month - \$180.00, flush times, but very little to buy. Had Battalion Drill this evening. The first we have had since we came to this State. Paid commissary bill today for May and up to 20 of June, J. A. F. and two boys \$90.00

June 21st, 1863.

Sunday morning. Cannonading in the direction of Vicksburg. This morning read the 13th and 14th Chapters of Luke. Slept first rate last night - had our boys bring moss to lie on. Much better than leaves. Could hardly get up this morning. Had Inspection of Arms this morning. Guns all in fine fix. In case we should be called in to action, I think it very necessary to have them so. We can turn out about three hundred men who are very able and efficient for active service. This mornings mail brings me a letter from my niece Lizzie F. who is at Limestone Springs at school. This afternoon replied to Liz letter. Orders this evening to be ready to march in the morning. Wrote letter to Bob this

evening. This evening paid L. J. Hunt \$25.00 at the request of Dr., it being the amount of commutation Capt. Coelman was due him. This morning before day the long Roll was beat. J. A. F. (C) was soon up. Had to wake me three times before I rose. Says I would hardly get up if the Yanks were firing into the Camp. I differ a little with him there, for I am not so fond of them as that. 4 1/2 AM left Camp, Major Culp in command. 12 M stopped at Battle Creek Church. Received a letter this evening from Pine Grove. Late this afternoon answered it. I feel very sore this evening. Lieut. J. A. F. C., M. Wylie and Neil went out in the country to get something to eat. Dark, John had not returned.

June 23rd, 1863.

Left Camp at 5 A. M. Finished my letter this morning and gave it to a gentleman to mail for me going to the city. J. A. F. (C) returned to Camp last night about 10 OC. Says he got a good supper. 11 AM went in to camp seven miles of "Big Black River". On the march we suffered a great deal for water. We have not crosses a single running stream on the whole march between here and Camp Johnson near the City of Jackson. Them men suffered very much, it being very warm. The only water we could get was out of holes dug in the ground - Rain Water. This evening bought Rosinears and had soup for supper. Paid \$1.00 per dozen. This evening read over all of my old letters. OH! they revived me so much.

June 24th, 1863.

Bivouac seven miles of Big Black River. This morning I feel very unwell. Last night it did rain, my, oh! what a perfect vengeance. J. A. F. and I slept dry, having a shlf Fly to sleep under which we make our boys carry along for such emergencies. Some of the boys look like drowned rats this morning, having nothing to shelter under. I sympathized with the poor fellows but could not give them shelter w/out having room for more than four - J. A. F., myself and our boys, Prince and John. 12 M Col. Mc. Adj. Conner and Lieut. Summerford of Co. "K" arrived. Col. Mc. looks rather thin. Conner looks pampered up like

a race horse. Had stewed chicken for supper. Something very rare in camp, and really a great luxury for a Soldier, who is used to beef and bread. Visited Cousin Morgan Dawkins this evening. He is commissary for the McBeth Battery from Union Village, S. C. in our Brigade. This evening started me a Scrap Book. Feeling better this evening.

June 25th, 1863.

Bivouac five miles west of Livingston, Miss. Read two chapters in my Testament this morning and then J. A. F. and I went to the branch and washed and changed clothes. Feel considerably better. Reported that General Evans is under arrest by General Johnson. In the afternoon warm. Haven't had no mail since the 23rd. Wrote to Sister Jane this morning. J. A. F. received letter from D. A. C. this evening. Bought a beautiful white shell ring from B. M. Chapman this evening. Gave him something equivalent to \$12.00 for it. Reading this evening in the Old Ladys Book - Godeys. Read two chapters in my testament this evening.

June 26th, 1863.

This morning feel pretty well but would feel better if I could get a letter from _____. J. A. F. wrote to Davis this morning. I sent little Chany a little ring made of shell. 10 AM "Red" went out foraging - returned with two heads of collarde and some onions. 12 1/2 AM dinner. The collards and onions and "pot-licker" was very palatable. 2 PM Lieut. J. A. F., Sergt. Curry and I went to the spring, about 1/2 and 1 mile from camp. Returned to camp and then Capt. Crawford, Lieuts. Wylie, Coleman and I started out in a new direction to get supper. 5 PM we are now sitting in the piazza of Mr. Seidmore, a cool and delightful place. He has just rode up and says we can get supper.

June 27th, 1863.

Bivouac five miles west of Vernon, Miss. Last night returned to camp at 9 OC. Got a very good supper. Paid 85 ¢. Had ham, coffee, cornbread, corn fritters, butter and most splendid clabber milk. The moon shone brilliantly for us to return to camp by. Received letter this morning from P. G., PO of SC. This evening answered letter. Bought 1 1/2 dozen apples this evening. Gave

\$1.00 for them. Had stewed chicken for supper. Oh! but it was good!

June 28th, 1863.

Sunday morning. Mailed my letter. 11 AM attended divine service in the 26th S. C. Regt's camp. Services had opened when I reached there at the place of worship. Saw several vehicles pass this morning going to preaching. 5 PM attended preaching in the 26th S. C. V. Text 34th Chapter, 9th Verse of Jonah. Returned to camp and heard a sermon preached in the camp of 22nd SC Vols, making three sermons I have heard today. 6 1/4 PM the mail came and brought me a letter to my greatest pleasure, from P. G., PO, SC.

June 29th, 1863.

Rose early this morning and read over my letter received last evening. Had chicken for breakfast. J. A. F. C. and I spent the most of the morning with Doorie Rithmetid, a book some of the boys got out of a school house near camp. The book reminded me of my happy school days when I frequently neglected my books and studied devilment. 1 PM moved camp 1 1/2 miles off the Livingston Road.

June 30th, 1863. - Camp on the Livingston Road.

I wrote a few lines in addition to my letter wrote last evening. The mail boy went off and I didn't get to send my letter. Oh, how I do hate it. ^NHow I will have to wait until tomorrow. Wrote letter for "Red" to Malinda this morning, after which I read three chapters in my testament and then made out my payroll for the month of June. Went to Capt. I. H. M., QN, and drew my pay, \$90.00. 10 OC went to the spring and took a good wash and changed my clothes. J. A. F. with me. My boy poured water for me. Spring water very cold to the body. 11 AM had Brigade Inspection and mustered in. Paid my June commissary bill from the 20th up to the 30th inst., \$12.00 for ten days. Afternoon wrote some more and put in my letter to ___ which the mail left this morning by leaving too unexpectedly for me. Later this evening J. A. F. and I went and got some rostineers for supper. Paid 50 ¢ a dozen.

July 1st, 1863.

Camp on Livingston Road near Widew Hills Farm. Up this morning before the

dawn of day preparing to march at 4 1/2 AM. Sunrise left camp. Traveled the Vicksburg road five or six miles and then took cross country road leading rather NW. Very warm day. Suffered very much for water. Great many of the men broke down. Marched about eight or nine miles. Went in to camp at 10 AM. We are now in General Frenchie's Division. This evening J. A. J. and I went to the branch and took a good shower. I made Mobley climb a tree and pour water on my head. A splendid way to bath.

July 2nd, 1863.

Left camp at 5 AM. 7 1/2 OC passed threw "Brownville" a small town in Hinde County. Very warm morning. The roads are very dusty. My clothes look like they have been rolled in red clay. 11 AM went into camp; very tired. A great many of the men broke down and some fainted. Suffered for water very much but not as much as yesterday. Saw fine corn crops today. This evening I killed a very large Rattle Snake. Had 8 rattles and a button. I pulled the rattles off and cut out the tusky. 3/4 of an inch long. This morning Lieut. J. A. F. C. and I went to the pond and took a good shower. Very beneficial to my feelings. Then we went down the branch about six hundred yards to the spring but couldn't establish get any water, only out of the branch below the spring, General Evans having established a guard around there and don't allow any person to use out of it but himself and staff. Four men in our brigade died today from overheat.

July 3rd, 1863. Camp near Birdsong's.

After breakfast J. A. F. and I took a long walk. Returned to camp and then I visited Cousin Morgan Dawking in McBeth Battery. Looking anxiously for a letter by the mail this morning. 7 AM. It came but I was sadly disappointed. Wrote to M. T. Burns (my employee) this morning. Dull and everything quiet in camp this evening. After supper J. A. F. and I went out to get some sasafra root to make tea. About dark sprinkling rain. We have our little tent stretched, which shelters us very nice. This evening J. A. F. received a letter from his wife, Juliana. All well.

July 4th, 1863 - Camp near or on farm of Mr. Birdsong.

Had beefsteak, cornbread and tea for breakfast. Went to the branch this morning, took a good wash, changed clothes and returned to camp and had camp inspection. No orders relative to moving. 10 OC AM orders to get ready to march. We were soon in line and marched west about three hundred yards and halted. Remained there 3 1/2 hours and returned to camp. False alarm. Reported the enemy were advancing on this side of the River, but false. Whilst waiting further orders on the road side, I wrote to _____. After returning to camp added more to my letter and sent it off.

July 5th, 1863.

A beautiful Sabbath morning. After breakfast J. A. F. and I took a long walk in the woods. Last evening Chesley Boulware of the 20th Miss. Regt. visited us. He moved from S. C. to this state five or six years ago. The mail was distributed this morning, but I unfortunately received no letters. 10 AM went to preaching. Mr. Jered, Chaplain of the 23rd, preached, text 1st chapter, 18th verse of Revelations. Afternoon I read the 6th, 7th and 8th chapters of Acts. 4 PM Mr. James, Chaplain of the 18th S. C. Regt. preached in our camp. Took his text in Jeremiah 14th chapter, 4th verse. After preaching J. A. F. and I walked down to Gen. Evans spring and took a drink out of the branch.

July 6th, 1863.

Monday morning. Last night at 1 OC we received orders to rise and march. We went about one mile, countermarched and returned to camp. I ~~went~~ went to bed and slept till daylight. Received an order about daylight to march again. We were soon in line again and marched in the direction of Edward's Depot for two miles, then turned to the left towards Jackson. Early this morning I heard that Vicksburg had surrendered and fear it is too true. This day was extremely hot. Many of the soldiers broke down and fainted. Our camp had but five or six present when halted. J. A. F. and myself were among the number that came through. 4 PM went in to camp 2 miles of Clinton. Marched twelve or fifteen miles. I haven't ate a thing today but a piece of dry cornbreak until

this evening late. Received two letters from P. G., S. C. this evening.

July 7th, 1863.

This morning I feel very sore from yesterday's march. 9 AM left Camp marched toward Jackson. 11 AM passed threwh Clinton. Suffered very much for water. The men broke down worse than yesterday; great many fainted and some died from overheat. @ (6) 1/2 PM went into camp 1/2 mile below Jackson, on the west side of the Pearl River. There was not over ~~xxx~~ fifty men in the regiment when halted. J. D. Moore and myself were the only two of Comp. "B" present. I am completely worn out. Lieut. J. A. F. C. took sick and had to fall behind. My boy John kept up and sided me a great deal in proceeding with the Regt. and getting me water. The ladies in the western part of the City of Jackson had plenty of good water for us as we came through.

July 8th, 1863.

This morning I feel sick and very tired. Worse than I have felt since the Maryland campaign. Ate supper last night and J. A. F. and I lay down to rest. Hadn't been to bed an hour before a dreadful storm came and we got wet all over. It rained about two hours. I lay till about twelve so wet I couldn't sleep; took the cramps and had to get up. Sat up at the fire some time and got so sleepy and so very tired, I crept off to the ambulance and crawled in on top of about a dozen and sorter rested until this morning. 12 M ate dinner. Had Irish potatoes. 1 PM received letter from PG, SC. This evening answered last latter. Had hardly time to finish it, the mail left so soon.

July 9th, 1863.

At day left camp, marched up to the breastwork and formed line of battle behind the entrenchments in front of Mr. _____ house. I wrote a note to dear Sue this morning and put in my book (this book) and directed my boy, John, to present it to her if I should unfortunately be killed. 10 AM the excitement has somewhat abated. Very little artillery firing at this time with the advanced guard. 1 PM ate dinner. Very good. Had chicken and Irish potatoes. People are

leaving the City very fast, some leaving almost everything behind. Soldiers are seeing a good time now, eating vegetables out of the gardens. This morning sent John and Prince back to the baggage for my and J. A. F.'s uniforms, fearing they might be lost or destroyed in case of shipping, or a retreat. 5 OC PM Prince and John returned with our uniforms sent for. 6 PM bought another chicken. Will have it for supper. 6 1/2 PM sent John down to buy molasses. Some cannonading this evening on the outpost. We are near our entrenchments waiting for the enemy to come in sight. Nice place here to fight them. Saw this morning General Johnson, French and Breckenridge.

July 10th, 1863.

Bivouac in the entrenchments. Early this morning the outpost pickets commenced firing. The enemy shells burst in sight of the entrenchments. I can see them very distinctly. Pretty incessant firing all day today with the Pickets. The enemy came in sight some times. About twelve men killed and wounded in our Brigade today. 3 PM received letter from _____. Col. Mc. was relieved from his arrest today by General Johnson. Asked Col. Mc. to let me go out skirmishing this evening on my own hook, but he most positively refused.

July 11th, 1863.

Heavy skirmishing in front nor very far distant from our works. Can see the pickets firing. 12 M. firing continues unabated. 3 PM, Ferris of Company "E" was shot threw the knee, ball passing under the cap. He was lying asleep at the time. 5 PM our company and "K" went out to support the pickets. Pretty close to the enemy. Sprinkled rain a little this evening. H. J. A. and G. W. Coleman returned from the hospital this evening.

July 12th, 1863.

Sunday morning. 8 OC returned to the entrenchments. The enemy shelled us so we couldn't stay in the open field. 8 1/2 Am the enemy attacked our left. (General Breackenridge's Division) and was repulsed with considerable slaughter. Took two stands of colors and 150 prisoners; number killed said to be 205.

The shells and balls fly thick over head. Some pass clear over into the city to our rear. We have burned several very fine residences near our works to prevent the enemy sharp-shooters from firing out of the windows and picking off our men. 2 PM I hear the Yanks cheering in front of us. Tonight our camp worked till 12 OC on the entrenchments.

July 13th, 1863.

Day light our Company went out on picket. Soon opened fire on the enemy pickets. 11 Am Wm. Macon of my Company was shot through thigh. Balls fly very thick around us; we stay close to the ground behind trees, stumps, etc. 5 PM I took several fair fires at a Yank who would occasionally show himself from behind a tree. He also fired at me several times; put three balls in the stump I lay behind. This evening my hands are blistered from loading so often; my shoulder is also sore caused from recoil of the gun. Dark, our entire Regt. came out on picket. Had one man killed and three wounded in advancing to our line.

July 14th, 1863.

This morning we were relieved by the 23rd Regt. I feel sore, fatigued and hungry. 12 M Prince and John came and brought John and I something to eat - chicken and biscuits; also brought us a change of clothes. Gave my boy my watch, note book, letters and pocketbook with \$200.00 to keep until the expected fight terminates, and if unfortunately killed, what to do with them. This afternoon an order came around to stop all firing on both sides until 4 1/2 OC. Some of our men met the Yanks on the half way ground between the two pickets and had a long chat. Capt. Avery, of our Regt. and A. C. Coleman (Allen Griffin Coleman) of my company met them. A. G. C. said they told him this was a rich man's war and a poor man's fight. 4 1/2 OC the signal gun was fired and hostilities resumed again. How nice it did appear when the firing had ceased. I learn the Flag of Eruce was sent to Grant by General Johnson asking a cessation of hostilities until he could bury his dead killed in last Sunday's

Sunday's fight on the left by General Breckenridge's Division.

July 15th, 1863.

The enemy shelled us all last night trying to prevent us from strengthening our works. This morning wrote to _____. Received letter from Sister Jane by this evening's mail. Prince came and brought us biscuits, Rustinears and molasses. J. A. F. and I have been furnishing ourselves with provisions for several days, exclusive of the rations we draw and pay the commissary for, such as beef and bread, half prepared, which we most invariably throw away. This evening sent my letter (wrote to _____) back by Prince to give to Capt. Mc to mail.

July 16th, 1863.

This morning cloudy. 12 M. there has not been much picket firing up to this time. 2 PM the enemy charged our works on the right and were repulsed with pretty heavy loss. 5 P^m the enemys pickets drew in ours on the right. We re^oinforced, drew them back and re-occupied our former position. 6 PM Prince came and brought us Irish potatoes and rice for supper, the first I have eaten since early this morning.

July 17th, 1863.

Last night our whole army evacuated Jackson. We left the entrenchments at 10 OC. Very dark. The supposition is Grant is flanking our works by crossing Pearl River. 12 M, ~~at~~ above the City. Very little was left in the place. Completely desolated by the enemy. Previous to the ~~start~~ ~~siege~~ of Vicksburg, they burned all the best buildings save the Capitol and City Hall. Considerable damage was also done by throwing shells in the place in this last siege, burning and shattering the buildings to the ground. The city is almost uninhabited, the citizens mostly all having left. Marched all last night. Passed through Brendon at 11 AM, a small town 12 miles east of Jackson. 12 M went into camp 2 miles east of Brendon, near the RR. This evening ate roastinears for supper. The only thing we have had today. Late this evening John came and brought us very good biscuits. This evening read the "Brandon Republican,"

a small paper printed in Brandon.

July 18th, 1863.

Left camp two miles of Brandon between daylight and sunrise. Ate biscuits and sugar for breakfast. Marched very slow in the forenoon. Roads are very dusty. Had the luck to get some fruit this morning. This evening rained on us about three hours. The roads got very muddy, ankle deep in places, I got perfectly wet. Went into camp at dark, 17 miles from Brandon.

July 19th, 1863.

Sunday morning. Camp on Hillsboro Road, near Line Creek at the Mill. This morning rose wet. So tired last night went to sleep before I got dry. After breakfast, Lieut. J. A. F. and I went over to the wagons and got a change of clothes. Went to the creek at Mr. ____ Mill and took a good wash. Bought two bottles and canteen of molasses from Luther, 18th Regt., for \$4.00 for half gallon. Returned to camp and gave $2/3$ of them to the boys. Very glad to get something sweet.

July 20th, 1863.

Camp $1/4$ miles from road. Moved last evening about dark. This morning, fair, sun shines very warm. 12 M left bivouac, marched east, crossed Line Creek at ____ Mill. Saw Generals Loring and French. Very warm evening. I was Lieut. of Brigade on Guard. Passed in four miles east of Morton. 9 OC went into camp Dark, crossed Strong River four miles east of Morton. Went into camp near Bakers Creek, 8 miles east of Morton. Traveled about twelve miles today. The country we passed through since we left Brandon is rather poor; tolerably thickly settled. Red and Curry returned from hospital this evening. Fant, Red and Woodward went to the hospital when in camp near Brandon.

July 21st, 1863.

Bivouac near Creek. This morning I feel tolerably well only. Selpt cold last night, Prince and John not being able to find us, had to sleep on nothing but J. A. F.'s CYC clothes and nothing to cover with. Ate roastin-

ears for breakfast. Then J. A. F. and I went to the creek and took a good bath, after which we went on about a quarter further and got the best drink of water out of Mr. Landers well. The best I have drank since I entered this State. Cooled here a while and then we proceeded about a 1/2 mile further, turned to the left and started for Camp, went threw a corn fiêld, found and ate 8 water melons. Oh but they were good. My first this year. 10 OC AM returned to Camp. Red had another mess of roastinears for us when we returned. This day one year age we (the 17th Regt.) left Camp Simmons, 16 miles of Charleston, S. C. on the Savannah RR for Va. and today two years ago I was a member of the 6th Regt. and got on the battlefield of Manassas just as the enemy was retreating. Saw many dead and wounded. It was a shocking sight, being my first of the kind. Red had roastineer mush for supper this evening, the best I ever ate, I believe. Started letter to ____ this evening, but didn't finish it. Went to the branch this afternoon, took a good wash and changed clothes. 1 PM J. A. F. shingled my hair.

July 22nd, 1863.

Had beef and hard bread for breakfast. Finished my letter but it will not get off today. 12 M. Red had moreroastinear mush for dinner. Very good indeed. After dining J. A. F. and I walked over to Mr. Landers and got a drink of cool water out of his well. Bought a watermelon. Gave \$3.00 for it, about the size of my hand. Then we went in the house and got a Miss Landers to mend my coat. Charged me nothing only a smile., which I returned and bade her adieu. 6 PM no mail left or came in. We have not received no mail for a number of days. Nearly dark the mail, and to my greatest enjoyment there was two letters for me from ____.

July 23rd, 1863.

Left camp near Mr. Landers and went about a mile and went into permanent camp. 8 OC AM ate breakfast. "Red" had more of his good "Roastinear Mush" for us. Very good ~~indd~~ indeed. 10 AM had Brigade Inspection. Gusn, etc., were in very good fix, 12 M ate dinner. 1 PM Lieut. J. A. F. and myself went to the

branch and took a good wash. This morning I finished my letter to _____. P. C., PG and sent it off to the mail boy. I started it day before yesterday, but unfortunately there was no mail left until this morning. This evening I wrote to Sister Jane. Liz F., and two letters for "Red". 5 letters today I have written.

July 24th, 1863.

Camp 7 miles east of Norton. Later last evening the mail came and brought me a letter from _____, dated 8th inst. It came later than another one of a more recent date. 9 OC AM we (the Brigade) moved our Camp. Moved SE, crossed Coney Creek, moved about 7 miles. We moved to get better water. 1 OC we reached our new camp. As soon as we got here, J. A. F. and I started our boys, Prince and John, out foraging. 5 PM Prince and John returned. Got nothing but some peaches. We are a hungry set this evening. Haven't drawn any "rations" today but some beef. It is about dark and we are going to try it without bread. Late drew roastinears and meal. Dark received letter from _____. Dated 14th.

July 25th, 1863.

Camp, 14 miles Forrest Station, Jackson and Meridian RR, Scott County, Mississippi. This morning writing in reply to _____ letter received late last evening. 2 PM moved our tent. 5 PM wrote more in addition to my letter. Cleared off the encampment this evening. Late sprinkled rain. John and Prince washed today.

July 26th, 1863.

Sunday morning, rose early and finished my letter to _____; wrote 20 pages. Sent John and Zack out foraging this morning. 9 OC had Company Inspection. An alteration this morning in the mode of inspection. Officers of Companies to inspect different Comps. and strictly observe that every man's gun is in good fix and that he has on a clean shirt and if not, report such to headquarters and the Col. would inflict such punishment as he thought proper. Capt. Crasford inspected Co. "B" and I inspected Company "E". 10 AM Robt. Cameron returned from Poindexter Hospital, Macon, Miss. 11 1/2 AM received orders to cook up one days rations and be ready to march tomorrow morning.

5 1/2 PM John and Zack have not returned. I expect the guard has taken them up, and if so, it will be bad, as we have orders to leave at 4 OC in the morning and I can't carry his knapsack. Yesterday the guard took up 300 soldiers foraging. They were escorted to General French's headquarters and he had them put in line and made to mark time three hours. There was one commissioned officer in the crowd and he headed the column in performing that fancy step, which all soldiers are perfected in. 6 1/2 PM, our boys John and Zack returned with 4 lbs. bacon, one quart honey and a hen, chicken; went six or seven miles, paid \$4.00 for the bacon, \$6.00 for the honey and \$1.50 for the sage looking fowl. Recapitulation, \$4.50, \$6.00, \$1.50 - total cost \$12.00. It was raining when they returned. Nevertheless, Red just took the hen, chopped her head off, and soon had her on to stew.

July 27th, 1863.

The order to march this morning was countermanded on account of the incessant rain last night. Sun-up Red had breakfast, warmed the chicken over, and it did taste very palatable; the honey was also very excellent. After breakfast I walked up to headquarters just as the mail rode up. I helped to assort it. Very large mail. I received a letter from ____, dated 16th. Also received letter from M. T. Burns, states that I have some sickness among my blacks; writes that his corn looks fine and the stock in fine order; made the gin house and barn full of wheat. Sergt. J. S. Hunt and Private L. Dane returned from Enterprise Hospital, Clark County, Miss; the last left June 6th, the first left July 9th, the morning we went into the entrenchments. 1 PM ate dinner, had mush and honey. 11 AM Lieut. J. A. F. and myself walked down to the springs - as good water as I ever drank. Returned to Camp. Sent my boy John to the branch for a bucket of water; returned and I took a good wash and changed clothes. N. A. Burley was sent to the hospital this morning at Enterprise. 3 PM great excitement in the Regt. in relation to furloughs.

M. Dickerson will be furloughed from Company "B", he being the longest from home of the Privates. One commissioned officer from each Company is entitled

to leave of absence when there is two left for duty. There will be no one from our Company (B), as there is but two present. Lieut. J. A. F. and myself. 5 PM, Red had a long confab with a negro man living not far from Camp. He asked him all about his mistress, what she is worth, and if she has any daughters. The negro says his mistress is a widow, Stingley, has one daughter, Miss Sophia, owns eight slaves. "Red" says that is a plenty of "shade tress" for him. Tells the negro reckons he will get along very well by a little perserverance. 6 PM the mail boy came but brought no mail, the cause of which is that it was thought our army would fall back today. 6 1/2 PM, wrote a letter for A.B. C.

July 28th, 1863.

Camp 10 miles of Morton and 14 of Forrest. Ate breakfast and J. A. F. and I took a walk; went down the creek. Saw a beaver dam in the creek. Returned by the "Gum" Spring, and got a drink of good water. Saw some beautiful magnolias. Sent John and Jack out foraging this morning. 10 AM, Alfred, a man servant of Mrs. Stingley came according to contract last evening and brought us 1/2 bushel beans, 2 dozen roastenears, and 5 1/2 lbs. bacon. Red's widow proves to be the woman for the times. Bacon \$1.00 per lb., \$.00 for half bushel beans, \$1.00 per dozen for roastenears, total amount \$8.50. Now we have to string the beans. John and Red can beat me at that, but I think I will be all O. K. about eating them. Let B. F. C. and G. W. C., the "general" and "Babe" have a mess for dinner. 12 M, dinner came off. I think we all done justice to it. Lieut. J. A. F. C. hung on a little longer than any of us - his b_____y sticks out like a little guinea pig. 1 PM, Lieut. J. A. F. and myself took our stools and walked down near the spring to write. 3 PM, returned to camp. John and Zack had returned. Brought nothing but some peaches and apples. 4 PM, Alfred came and brought us 1/2 bushel beans and mess of squish and also brought me 1 1/2 dozen peaches, which he gave me gratuitously. 6 1/2 PM, ate supper. Red and Prince had us a good pot of roastenear mush.

July 29th, 1863. - Camp "Posison Oak"

Had pretty smart rain last night. Squashes and biscuits for breakfast this morning. Wrote to Dr. Give him a long letter, expect to send it by John. 8 AM, Fant returned from hospital. 10 AM our boy Alfred came and brought us a bag of collards and salt. 1 PM ate dinner; had more of Alfred's good beans. J. A. F. complained of being unwell but partook freely of the Potlicker. 4 PM, went down to the Butter of the 18th Regt. and bought me pair suspenders, gave \$5.00, one tooth brush, \$1.50, four steel ping, 50 ¢ - total \$7.00.

July 30th, 1863. - "Camp Poison Oak"

Lieut. J. A. F. C. gave this name to the camp from the fact there being more of that here than anything else. Several of the boys have been poisoned since we came here. J. A. F. C. himself was pretty badly poisoned. 7 AM, had Camp Drill in the manuals. Last evening I subscribed four months for the "Yorkville Enquirer". 9 AM, J. A. F. C. and myself made out our payrolls for the month of July. 11 AM, I went up and was payed off, \$90.00. J. A. F. C. also drew his pay, \$80.00. 11 1/2 AM made out requisition for clothing, etc. for Company "B". This morning I sent John out foraging. 12 1/2 PM ate dinner. 1 PM. John returned with 2 1/2 dozen roastenears and 1/2 bushel peaches. 6 PM ate supper. Had good cold peach pie; very good indeed. I put the sugar on it and I put plenty. Wrote more this evening in addition to letter I expect to send by my boy John. Capt. H. M. McMaster leaves for home in the morning, the commissary post having been done away with by an act of Congress. We will miss him very much, being a very good commissary.

July 31st, 1863 - Camp "Poison Oak."

Had camp drill this morning from 6 to 7. Wrote letter to N. A. F. and sent by Capt. Mc. Then J. A. F. and I went to the branch, washed and changed clothes. T. G. left for hospital. 10 Am, received letter from P. G. (Pine Grove, S. C.) dated 23rd. 2 PM, Red's furlough returned approved. I sent my John with him. I sent a letter to _____ and Dr. Sent my little watch to be repaired and preserved until I return, and if I should fail to do so, to keep in remembrance of me.

Volume 4

*Andrew Jackson McConnell's
Book - Co. "B", 17th Regt.
South Carolina Volunteers
Secessionville, James Island,
South Carolina*

*This book I bought to use as
a memorial to the Confederate States.*

1

Secessionville, S. C. (near Charleston) Sunday, Nov. 8, 1863 - April 1, 1864
Notes continued from book sent home this morning by Primus, near Charleston

J. A. F. C.'s boy. 8 o'clock a.m. Prime left for home--Lieut. J. A. F. C. went as far as the city with him. I sent a fragment of shell to Uncle Jacob Feaster--the Yankees threw it at us yesterday. 11 o'clock a.m. Had preaching by the Rev. Mr. Brice from Fairfield District. He was on a visit to the camp. This evening Lieut. J. A. F. C. returned from the city. Lieut. Fant of Co. "B" returned with him. He, Fant, had been home on a 60-day furlough--sick--Mail came and brought me a letter from Pine Grove. This evening the Yankees shelled us from their gunboats. J. A. F. C. & I were eating supper but soon had to skedaddle and seek shelter behind the breastworks. One shell fell in the powder ground passing just over our tent. The men ran in every direction; some to the breastworks and some to the "bomb proof gallery."

Secessionville, S. C. Nov. 9th, 1863

Pretty cold and disagreeable this morning. The wind comes from the frigid North and the sand flies in every direction. This morning there came a new set of hands--negroes--about 150 in all and commanded to dig new rifle pits. This evening I wrote to P. G. The firing at Sumter has not been so heavy today.

Secessionville, S. C. Nov. 10th, 1863 - Answered letter and rec'd

letter. Windy and pretty cool this morning--slept cold last night in the piazza of the boys house near the bunch on duty. J. A. F. C., myself, and Co. made us a breastwork of brush by the side of our tents to break the cold winds off from the frigid North. 1 p.m. The mail came & brought me a letter from Pine Grove. 4 p.m. - Four companies from the Regt. companies - "E", "K", & "B", our company and a portion of Co. "G" formed line and marched for Ft. Sumter via Ft. Johnson--The night was dark--we embarked on the steamer--in half an hour we hurriedly disembarked on the wharf at Ft. Sumter. Several shells passed over the boat before we could get settled in the "bomb proofs". Capt. E. A. Crawford commanded the "Detachment." Lieut. J. A. F. C. and myself were the only commanding officers of Co. B present. Had 31 enlisted men along and two commanding officers--making a total of 33 present. Tonight I went on duty and was up until 1 o'clock a.m. Then Lieut. J. A. F. C. relieved me for the remainder of the night. 103 shots were fired during the night.

Fort Sumter - Nov. 11, 1863 - Ans. letter

At 7 o'clock a.m. our guard was relieved from duty on the "Prophet" - there being no sentinels on post after daylight. This morning I have a full view of the interior walls of the Fort. It is completely shattered to pieces. All of the guns have been dismantled, and cannons shot to pieces. Major Elliott is in command of the Fort. Afternoon wrote a letter to P. G. The firing has been tolerably heavy today. Up to dark there has been 219 shots fired at the fort of which 93 hit and 126 missed.

Fort Sumter - Nov. 12th, 1863

This morning the enemy opened fire with greater vigor throwing shells from mortars mostly, occasionally throwing rifle shells apparently traveling with the rapidity of lightning--Drew rations of whiskey--1 gill to the man and 2 gills to the officers. J. A. F. C. and I gave ours to the company both being teetotalers in the whiskey line. On the Prophet a man of the Ga. Regt. was killed just as he went on post at dark, and one man from Capt. Crawford's Co. "K" slightly wounded by a brickbat that was struck by a shell and drove against him. The firing tonight is very heavy--The enemy throwing mostly mortar shells which could be seen very distinctly in the dark. The number of shells thrown today 206 and tonight 464. Total number today 670. I have not slept half an hour tonight.. the shells making such a great noise. Lieut. J. A. F. C. went on duty the first part of tonight and I relieved him at 12 o'clock. The men all kept their accoutrements on all the while, and one half on duty at the time. The darkies here are very much frightened--work together at night and run for the "bomb proof" with great speed when the sentinel on the Prophet hollers "lookout".

Fort Sumter - Nov. 13, 1863

At 1 o'clock this morning Private A. J. Clinton of Co. "K" 17th S. C. V. was killed instantly after being on post only a few minutes. I was on the Prophet at the time and saw the flash of the gun fired by the enemy which killed him. He was a fine young man about 21 years old. The firing today has been pretty heavy on the side of the enemy. Moultrie fired some. The enemy threw 246 shells of which 141 hit the fort and 105 missed. Tonight there were 115 of which 79 struck the fort and 36 missed--making a total of 361 shots both day and night.

Fort Sumter - Nov. 14, 1863

At 1 o'clock this morning Lieut. J. A. F. C. relieved me. I went to bed and slept a little. The firing this a.m. has not been so heavy. At 3 p.m. a private of the 27th Ga. Pgt. was severely wounded in the thigh by the fragment of a shell--also several negroes at work were slightly hurt by the falling of some bricks from the walls. In the afternoon Moultrie and Simkins kept up a pretty brisk fire on the enemies battery and made some very good shots. The number of shots fired today was 114 of which 78 shots hit and 36 missed. Rained a little tonight. Lieut. J. A. F. C. on duty the first part of the night. 11 o'clock p.m. Corp. Dye and Private T. A. Crowder, D. P. Boulware and W. J. Crowder of Co. "B", 17th S. C. V. were slightly wounded by the bursting of a shell and throwing bricks against them. The number of shots fired is 306 - Total day and night 420. 12 o'clock midnight I went on duty and relieved J. A. F. C. Latter part of the night the firing was not so heavy--our batteries are quiet. I had some trouble in getting some of my relief to mount the Prophet after some of the firing relief were wounded--I went up and they finally came up after considerable talking.

Sunday - Nov. 15, 1863 - Fort Sumter - Rec'd letter

Daylight we left the Prophet and returned to the "bomb proof". 4 o'clock a.m. I wrote to P. G. Afternoon--orderly of Co. (artillery) was severely wounded by the fragment of a shell. Drew bacon, bakers bread, coffee (the fatal) and sugar this morning. Good Rations--List of Guards was posted on the parapett. I take the first part of the night as I was on the latter part of last night. 11 o'clock John Grubbs Co. "B" was slightly bruised by the falling of a brick thrown up by the bursting of a shell. The enemy has the Coliseum lighted up tonight. Most brilliant lights I have ever seen. 11½ o'clock our mail came from the city and brought me a letter from P. G. 12 o'clock I woke J. A. F. C. up and went to bed. The number of shots fired today is 545 and tonight 170 of which 115 hit and exploded in the fort. Total hit and missed both day and night 715.

Monday morning - Fort Sumter - Nov. 16, 1863

8:00 o'clock a.m. I woke up, washed my face, combed my hair, and ate breakfast--fried meat, bakers bread, and the fatal coffee sweetened with sugar. 9 a.m. Four of the enemies "monitors" came up, took

position and opened on the Moultrie--the latter replied, and made some very good shots--striking the boats several times. The firing at the Fort has not been so heavy. Afternoon the Monitor drew off and the firing at Moultrie ceased. The number of shots fired today was 380. Tonight 162 of which 380 were mortar shells, and 162 rifles. Total 542 day & night. 12 o'clock night went on duty--pretty cool.

Fort Sumter - Nov. 17th, 1863 - Rec'd letter.

Daylight the guard on the parapet (breastworks) was relieved. I went to bed but the roaring of the cannon and noise made by the boys was so great I could not sleep. I am feeling very unwell today--several of the boys are sick--the damp ground and being on duty every night has given most of them colds, and some have chills. 5 o'clock p.m. The shelling continues very heavy but no casualties have happened. One man of Company G was severely wounded in the thigh by the fragment of a shell last evening--also one man from the "Charleston Batt." was killed by a fragment of shell passing through him. Our Co. "B" has drawn double barrel shot guns, and will load with buckshots. 8 p.m. The mail came and brought me a letter from P. G. The number of shots fired at the fort today are 416 of which 218 struck and 198 missed. There were 177 shots fired tonight--126 hit and 46 missed--all rifle shells. Late--answered letter from P. G. Total number of shots fired today & night are 593--344 hit the fort and 249 missed. 12 o'clock tonight we had an alarm--the entire garrison was soon under arms and on the Prophet the alarm was a sky rocket cast by the enemy. It created a suspicion that they threatened an attack. In ten or fifteen minutes the excitement subsided and the reserves retired to their quarters. Lieut. J. A. F. C. with half of the company was detailed to work on the "bomb proof" from midnight till 2½ o'clock a.m. My relief had to stand on duty the entire night. I am very sleepy. 3 o'clock--we had another alarm. False--the reserve returned to their quarters--Day eight--had another alarm--the enemy came in about 6 or 8 hundred yards of the fort in three small barges. Some of our boys in the parapet fired at them and they returned to battery. During the alarm the batteries of the enemy ceased firing--this is a beautiful moon light night.

Fort Sumter - Nov. 18th, 1863 - This morning I am feeling badly from loss of sleep. Yesterday the enemy threw 18 shells into the city

from Morris Island. Killed one horse and wounded one, two, or three persons. This evening I returned the double barrel guns and took up the rifles again. Lieut. J. A. F. C. went on duty the first part of the night--12 o'clock John McConnell (negro helper from Andy's home) waked me up and then he went to bed. Private Banks of Co. "K" 17th S. C. Volunteers was pretty badly hurt shortly after dark while on duty--accident was caused by the falling of bricks thrown against the wall from the enemy's gun. The number of shots fired at the Fort today and tonight is 694. 329 fell in the Fort and 365 missed. The telegraph wire from the Fort to the city was repaired tonight.

Fort Sumter - Nov. 19th, 1863 - This morning I am still feeling unwell. The most of our boys are in bad health--up to 12 o'clock morning the shelling has been heavy. Afternoon the company drew rations of tobacco. Dark--I went on duty with the Relief. The negroes in the Fort were relieved tonight by a new set from Fairfield District S. C. Several of whom are from my neighborhood--Dr's (Dr. R. W. Coleman's slave) Alf, etc. Tonight at 3 o'clock the enemy in several small boats or barges approached in 6 or 8 hundred yards of the Fort as if they threatened an attack. The Garrison was soon under arms on the Prophet. The enemy opened fire feebly and we responded and soon made them put about to leave. Luckily there was only one man wounded on our side--R. Dave of Co. "B" 17th S. C. V.--that by some of our own men's carelessness. Daylight--returned to our "bomb proof."

Fort Sumter - Nov. 20th, 1863 - Rec'd letter - Laylight--returned from the Prophet--the mortars have commenced to shelling from the enemies batteries, "Grigg & Wagener". 11 o'clock a.m. a mortar shell penetrated one end of our "bomb proof" and wounded several Georgians, one had a leg shot off and he soon died. 2 p.m.--a mortar shell just fell over J. A. F. C.'s and my bunk on the "bomb proof", and came very near passing through it. The concussion was great--deafening several of the boys for some time. Dark--the number of shots fired today is 261 of which 155 struck the fort & 106 missed. Dark--J. A. F. C. was ordered by Major Elliott to report to his Regt. Capt. N. A. B. came and relieved him. The number of shots fired tonight is 124 of which 83 hit the fort and 41 missed. Total hit & missed day & night 385. The mail came and brought me two letters--from P. F. and N. A. F. (Nancy Ann Faucette, his niece).

Fort Sumter - Nov. 21st - At 4 o'clock this morning a shot from the enemy gun struck a wall of bricks, tumbling it down and falling on a crowd of negroes at work, and killed two instantly--crippled five seriously. There were also two Georgians seriously hurt. 12 o'clock M. The shelling has not been so heavy--afternoon--Moultrie & Johnson practiced at shooting around Sumter as to have the proper range if the enemy ever again attempted to storm the fort. Made some very pretty nickershay shots. We have some very sick men at this time. Most all of our camp are unwell. Dark--I went on duty. The number of shots fired today is 240 of which 104 hit the fort and 136 missed. Tonight there were 230 shots fired of which 140 hit and 90 missed. Total for day and night fired 470.

Nov. 22nd, 1863 - Fort Sumter - Ans. letter. At 3 a.m. we had an alarm and were all soon up and mounted the parapet and lay down in line of battle. Lay here $\frac{1}{4}$ of an hour and retired behind the wall to protect ourselves from the enemy shells till daylight. Then we returned to "bomb proof". The alarm was false. Answered letter from P. G. 9 a.m. I lay down and slept till $4\frac{1}{2}$ o'clock p.m. Dark--the number of shots fired today were 170 of which 105 struck the fort and 65 missed.

Recapitulation in the night--our detachment entered Fort Sumter and left in the night, making our stay in the Fort 12 days. Had one man killed from Co. "K" and some 10 or 12 slightly wounded by bricks, etc. mostly from Co. "B". The casualties of the entire garrison during our stay was 5 soldiers killed dead and some 15 or 20 wounded. Two negroes killed and 7 seriously wounded by the falling in of a wall of bricks struck by a shell from the enemies gun. The number of shots fired at the fort whilst in it was 5603 of which about $\frac{5}{8}$ hit & exploded in the fort.

Secessionville, James Island, S. C. - Nov. 23, 1863

Rec'd letter - 1 o'clock in the a.m. we landed at Fort Johnson and left for camp immediately. I borrowed an ambulance of the 11th Ga. Batt. camp near Johnson to carry our sick men in to camp. Was very lucky--got off with but little detention and reached our blessed old camp at 3 o'clock a.m. My boy (John McConnell) met me at the landing of Johnson and carried my clothes for me, which would have bothered me very much on the march. Reached camp. John soon built a fire and got me a tub of water and I took a good wash & changed my apparel for the

first time in two apparently long weeks. By the time I had re-clothed myself in clean & comfortable garments, John had breakfast ready--I ate and went to bed--Had good fried Ham--fried pan cakes--butter from home and good honey. 6 a.m. I awoke & rose and washed my face and combed my head which still added to my comfort. 9 o'clock a.m. Made out my "pay roll" for the month of October and went to Capt. Beatty who is acting A. F. M. pro tem, and drew my pay \$90. The company was paid off also. Every feller appears to be flush at this time. 7 p.m. ate dinner and then carried Lieut. J. A. F. C.'s dinner to him on picket in front of and near Ft. Lemon. Rec'd letter from P. G. 3 a.m. Sprinkling rain. The fortifications around Secessionville have been considerably increased in my absence. Our boys who were left have been sick and on duty. When we left for Ft. Sumter they were looking very well.

"Foot", that is Henry Johnathan Coleman, Jr. has got a 60-day sick furlough and went home while we were away. Sun down, the enemy shelled us from Black Island, N. E. of Secessionville. Threw about 12 shells part of which fell short. Only damage done was killed one horse. As soon as the alarm was given that we were going to be shelled, my boy, John McConnell, left his cooking and ran with all speed to the "bomb proof" along with many others. I attended to the cooking until the shelling was over, which was some 15 or 20 minutes.

Secessionville, Nov. 24, 1863 - Answered letter rec'd from P. G. Sprinkled rain - Lieut. J. A. F. C. returned from off picket--very sick. Had a chill last night. The telegraph line has been re-established to this place. Warm & sultry this evening. J. A. F. C. is feeling worse. Thos. Dye joined our camp this evening on the condition that his brother, J. L. Dye received a furlough.

25th - Sprinkling rain this morning. J. A. F. C. is some better. Dr. Logan, our surgeon, says he has pneumonia. I was up several times giving him medicine. 12 o'clock The mail came and brought me two letters from Dr. and sister Nancy (R. W. & Nancy McConnell (Coleman) and P. G. The latter wrote that she was making Honey Candy and solicited my presence. I am sorry I can't comply with her request. Afternoon--wrote to Dr. Bob and sister Nancy. This evening William Hanks joined our Company "B" on condition that Hendricks J. McClain of same Co. received a furlough, he having paid Hanks \$20 and receiving him as his recruit for the war. This evening J. A. F. C. has considerable fever.

Nov. 26th, 1863 - Ans. letter - Rec'd letter. The coldest weather we have had this fall. The wind comes from the frigid North. Slept cold. Had to get up at 2 a.m. I was so cold. George W. Coleman and I slept on the floor by J. A. F. C. and was up and down all through the night attending him. 11 o'clock a.m. J. A. F. C.'s and J. Dye's furloughs came. At 1 o'clock they left for home. Rode in ambulance to city. John was very weak. I sent letter to P. G. by John to drop at L. F. for me. 2 p.m. our mail came and brought me a letter from P. G. in which there was a telegram from B. A. A. stating that he was wounded through both thighs in the battle of _____ . 3 p.m. shaved under my chin. Sundown--ate supper rather early for John got frightened thinking that the enemy might get to shelling and he wanted to get through with it. 7 p.m. visited my guard and put out the counter sign. Walked about a mile to the far end of the bridge. 9 p.m. retired.

Nov. 27, 1863 - 7 o'clock a.m. I arose from bed. 8 a.m. Ate breakfast--had biscuits, fried meat, fried potatoes, and the fatal coffee. Visited the Guard House. Returned to my tent. Bought morning's paper (Mercury). Read the news--Bragg has fallen back to Chicamauga. 9 a.m. Grand Mounting. I was relieved and returned to my quarters and looked over my paper again. 11 a.m. I returned to my tent feeling lonely all of my crowd having left. G. W. C. has gone to the city. J. A. F. C. gone home and T. A., J. M., & Allen Griffin Coleman on picket, leaving me alone. Read 23rd chapter of St. Matthew. 12 M. In my tent reading. Ate dinner...walked out to where the negroes are at work on the fortifications. 1 p.m. walked over to Co. "K" and conversed awhile with Lieut. Lunserford and I walked down to where they are building a new bridge (opposite Fort Loman) to cross the marshes to the main bridge of the island. 3 p.m. Returned to camp. The mail came--no letter for me. One for J. A. F. C. from Juliana. 4 p.m. At my tent. Corpl. G. W. C. acting wagon master pro tem. He returned from the city and brought me a new "toothbrush"--cost \$2. 6 p.m. Sitting by my fire reading "Southern Presbyterian"--7 p.m. In my tent reading over my old letters. Raining--very dark night. 8 p.m. Reading the Illustrated News. 9 p.m. Retired. Still raining and pretty cold.

Nov. 28th, 1863 - Ans. letter - Drizzling rain. Feeling badly this morning. Wrote to P. G. in reply to letter received evening before last. 9 a.m. H. J. McLain's furlough came which was granted by his

furnishing a recruit under age for the war--William Hanks. 1 p.m. McLain left for home. I wrote to Dr. Bob and sent letter by McLain. Also sent a package of stamped envelopes to be dropped at L. F. for P. G. without giving any name.

Nov. 29, 1863 - Sprinkling rain this morning. Returned to our quarters. Washed my face, combed my head and ate breakfast. 9 a.m. Guard Mounting. I went on Picket--my post at cross roads in rear and center of the line. 12 M. Raining and has been ever since 9 o'clock a.m. Very disagreeable time on picket. 3 p.m. John came and brought my dinner...pease, bacon, and cornbread. Ate very good. 5 p.m. Borrowed couriers horse and rode around my line and put out countersigns. Have large fire tonight. The wind has shifted to the north and blows very cutting. 9 p.m. Fained off. I made my bed by the fire and lay down.

Nov. 30th, 1863 - On picket $1\frac{1}{2}$ mi. and in front of Secessionville. The sun rose clear this morning. The cold wind continues to blow from the North. I slept tolerably well last night, not withstanding the ground was damp and it was cold. Lay on my oilcloth, overcoat and blanket and covered with a quilt. 8 o'clock a.m. John came and brought my breakfast--beef steak, biscuits, and poor coffee.

Sullivans Island, S. C. - Dec. 1, 1863 - Ans. letter. Early this morning I arose--got so cold I could not lay-a-bed. Here we are with all of our provisions behind and nothing to eat--and no favorable prospects of getting anything soon. 4 p.m. M. D. Williams, our Regt. Commissioner, brought rations for the Regt. including the officers. They have to draw from Capt. Montgomery every A. C. L. Dark--ate supper with T. A. J. M. and the Gen. I not leaving drawn and unable at present to draw rations. This evening the wind still blows from the North and we have no tents. Enemy shelled the city. Answered letter--directed it to Youngville.

Sullivans Island - Dec. 2nd - Rec'd letter. A bitter cold morning and wind still from the North. We have a very bad place to camp--nothing but sand and it blows all over everything. Mail came and brought me a letter from P. G. Visited Col. River's old company--now Capt. Harrison's. Camped near Battery Montive on southern end of the Island. 12 M. Returned to my Regt. ate dinner. Cousin Morgan Dawkins visited me for a few minutes. Dark--four companies went out on picket on the beach. 11 p.m. G. W. C. came and brought me the remainder of the baggage. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ a.m. Relief Guard came and I returned to camp. Started to build me a house--my old tent having about "gone up" but the order came

that we would leave camp at four o'clock p.m. for Sullivans Island and I stopped the undertaking. The Regt. moved agreeable with the above mentioned order. Dark--Landed at Hatchers Landing one mile west of Fort Johnson. Here we remained until 11 o'clock p.m. then embarked on the steamer for Sullivans Island via Mt. Pleasant. Had a very cold ride on the boat and had to stand on the wharf some time before we got aboard, and the wind blew very cutting from the north. 2 o'clock a.m. We arrived at our destination three miles from Fort Moultrie on some island.

Sullivans Island - December 3, 1863 - Morning mild, the weather having moderated since yesterday. I got a wagon and hauled lumber to build me a shanty. 2 p.m. Returned to camp and ate dinner. Afternoon--raised my house and got pretty well along in weatherboarding it. The roof is the roof to an old room of a house. I just pulled it down and hauled it whole, put it on. Received a letter from David A. Coleman. He stated that his brother John (J. A. F. C.) was a little better. Dark--feeling very tired.

Sullivans Island - Dec. 4th, 1863 - Early--ate breakfast and went after more lumber to finish my shanty. 12 M. Returned to camp. Ate dinner and went to work on my house. George W. Coleman, Allen Griffin Coleman, and T. A. and J. M. took the wagon and hauled two loads of bricks. Got my house finished with the exception of the chimney. Have a nice glass window in one end. Can look and see the blockading vessels through it. Also have one wall papered with nice paper I got out of a deserted and shattered house. Shattered by the enemies shells. Rec'd letter from P. G.

Dec. 5th - Ans. letter. Ate breakfast and went to work on my shanty, building my chimney. Answered letter received from P. G. Afternoon--sent John up near Fort Moultrie after lime to make mortar. He returned and reported unfavorably. Said the Yankees were shooting at Fort Moultrie so that he could not get any. Later I went up and got a bag full. Came very near being hit by the fragment of a shell. Worked until 9 o'clock on my chimney and got it near enough done so that I could build a fire in it.

Sunday - Dec. 6th - Rec'd a letter and wrote a letter. Fire feels quite comfortable in my little cabin. This is a bleak blustery morning. The sand flies in all directions. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ o'clock a.m. Had camp inspection. 12 M. Ate dinner. 1 p.m. Mail came and brought me a letter from P. G.

now at Mr. Camerons. Wrote to J. A. F. C. & P. G. Had preaching by our chaplain, Mr. Carothers from York District. Renewed subscription for S. C. News & addressed it to P. G.

Dec. 7th - Monday, 1863 - Very cold this morning. Wind high and from the N. E. Finished chimney to my little "cabin by the seaside". 10 M. Ate dinner. Had a nice cabin and cornbread—good. Yesterday Lieut. Hunt of Co. "B" 17th S. C. V. left for home on a ten-day furlough. 3 p.m. Sgt. H. L. Pratt of Co. "K" and I walked up the line of breastworks to Battery B., the last battery on the upper end of the Island and inspected them all. Saw some fine and heavy guns. Bought 121 pindars and 2 apples—\$1— for pindars and do apples (do means ditto) 5 p.m. Returned to camp and Guard Mounting. I am on Capt. Edwards brig. in command of the proud confederates—Sat up till 8 o'clock p.m. Capt. E. and I lay down for a nights sleep unless aroused by an alarm.

Tuesday - Dec. 8th, 1863 - Rec'd letter. Cold and cloudy. Daylight returned to camp. 2 p.m. Dinner—had cabbage, peas, stewed fruit and good cornbread. Mail came and brought two letters for me from P. G., now at Mr. Camerons, Youngesville, P. O. and from Dr. Rob. The first contained two little confederate flags made by P. G. and sent to G. W. C. and me. P. G.'s letter said Miss Hattie Cameron was to be married to Col. McAfee (49 N. C. Regt.) tonight. My motto is—May they be united and live a long and happy life. Dr. stated in his letter that he had killed 11 of my hogs and they weighed 1825 lbs.

Wed., Dec. 9, 1863 - Cloudy though the weather has moderated some. In the afternoon G. W. C. and I walked down on the beach and gathered some sea shells. Dress parade. There has been very little firing from the enemy in the past five days.

Thursday, Dec. 10, 1863 - Clear and weather mild. Afternoon wrote to P. G. Later G. W. C. and I walked up the beach as far as Fort Moultrie. After dark private Corp. T. Dye of Co. "B" returned from home on a 14-day furlough. He overstayed his time being detained on the road with boxes of provisions for the camp. Brought George & me one from sister Nancy. Left them all at our wagon yard near Mt. Pleasant not being able to get them here after dark. Also brought me a letter from Dr. stating that Lieut. J. A. F. C. was no better. Private Macon, who was wounded at Jackson, Miss., while on picket duty and had been at home ever since returned tonight also.

Friday - Dec. 11, 1863 - Early G. W. C. and I rose and rode over to the wagon yard and had our box hauled to camp. 10 o'clock a.m. Returned. The tide is higher this morning than it has been in many a day. The road is entirely inundated from camp to the upper end of the island and in one place it meets across the island. 10 o'clock Ate breakfast. John fried sausages and they were very good. Had also cooked pig feet, sausage meat, butter, coffee and good biscuits from our home. The trunk also contained some fresh backbones, spare ribs, etc., etc., too numerous to mention. Oh how good it is to have a good sister and brother-in-law--and would it not be better by far to have a good and dear little wife?

Saturday, Dec. 12, 1863 - Nothing worth of note has transpired today. Rained a little. Wrote letter.

Sunday, Dec. 13, 1863 - Cloudy this morning and some appearance of rain. Wrote to P. G. - Evening--H. J. McLain returned from home on furlough over stayed his time--brought me a yellow checked vest sent by sister Nancy. Also a letter from Miss Lizzie Stevenson written for J. A. F. C., who is very sick with typhoid pneumonia though a little better. Park--ate supper. Lieut. H. L. Pratt took tea with us. Henry is a good boy and good company. Read my testament then retired.

Monday, Dec. 14, 1863 - Ate breakfast then G. W. C. and I pulled down our chimney and rebuilt it. Smoked too much and does much better now. Wrote to Lieut. J. A. F. C. 5 p.m. Went on beach Guard. G. W. C. went to the city tonight to meet his brother Jacob who is expected on the morning train.

Tuesday, Dec. 15, 1863 - Daylight I returned to camp. Had a severe night of it last night. Had to lie on the damp beach and got very cold. Had rheumatism in my shoulder and had to get up. Also got very tired walking visiting my posts. Had ten posts on the waters edge to visit... One hundred yards apart. Sundown--Jacob F. Coleman arrived at camp from home. Said J. A. F. was improving a little.

Wednesday, Dec. 16, 1863 - Early Jacob F. Coleman, George W. Coleman, Allen G. Coleman (brothers) and I walked down on the beach and gathered some nice shells. The tide was very low and we got some of nearly all kinds--very pretty, some of them. 12 M. ate dinner--Had a most splendid meal. Jacob F. C. brought with him a large box of good eatables.

Thursday, Dec. 17, 1863 - Rec'd letter. Cloudy and warm. Afternoon--mail came and brought me a letter from P. G.--S. J. H. returned from furlough.

Friday, Dec. 18, 1863 - Feeling unwell--cold wind from the North. H. Dave returned from home on furlough. Afternoon--Private Mel Dickerson returned from furlough. Wrote to P. G.

Saturday, Dec. 19, 1863 - Rec'd letter - 9 o'clock a.m. Jacob F. C. & I went to the salt works below Mt. Pleasant. Rode on the wood boat. Three hours going three miles--got several beautiful shots at some ducks--missed every one. Bought 11 bushels salt priced \$12 per bushel. J. F. C. also bought 11 bushels--sent it in our wagon to Mt. Pleasant. Sundown--returned to camp pretty hungry--ate nothing since morning. Mail had come and a letter for me from P. G.

Sunday - Dec. 20, 1863 - Had company inspection. Put the Gen. on double duty for dirty gun. Sent in pass to visit the city. 10 o'clock a.m. pass returned--shaved under my chin. 3 p.m. G. W. C. and I left for the city via Mt. Pleasant. J. F. C. went with us as far as wagon yard to mark his salt. I packed all of mine in a hoghead except one bag. G. W. C. is going to the city in Lieut. Fant's place, he not being able to leave. 5½ p.m. Left wagon yard with our salt for Mt. Pleasant wharf. J. F. C. returned to camp. Enemy shelled city. Our men opened fire on them and they soon ceased firing. 8½ o'clock Steamer "Chesterfield" left for city. 9 p.m. arrived at northeastern wharf, left our salt on the boat and repaired for wayside. Home - 10½ p.m. retired.

Monday, Dec. 21, 1863 - Wrote to P. G. Rec'd letter. Wayside Home, Charleston--King Street. 7½ a.m. Ate breakfast and returned to boat and had our salt hauled up--11 bushels on boat and dray \$5. Got receipt for salt and walked down King Street. 2 p.m. At Wayside--wrote to P. G. 3½ p.m. Left for camp via Mt. Pleasant on small sail boat. Articles purchased in city and expenses--

Cigars	\$ 3.00
Cakes and Pindars	2.00
Pkg. Envelopes	1.25
Exp. on Salt	5.00
Apples	1.50
Passage on boat	1.00
	<u>\$13.75</u>

Sundown--Landed at boat landing below Mt. Pleasant and walked up in town and rode from there to camp in ambulance. Rec'd letter from P. G.

Tuesday, Dec. 22, 1863 - Sullivans Island, S. C.

A beautiful and pleasant day--wrote to P. G. & Liz. Afternoon-- J. F. C. & I walked to upper end of island and looked at the heavy guns of Moultrie and B. Sundown--returned to camp.

Wednesday - Dec. 23, 1863 - Rec'd letter. Little cool and wind from the northeast. Wrote to my little nephew, Mack Coleman (son of Robert & Nancy C.) Mail came and brought me two letters from P. G. and J. A. F. C. John writes that he is a little better. His brother David Andrew died of pneumonia on the 15th of December. Went on guard feeling unwell.

Thursday, Dec. 24, 1863 - Daylight - Returned to camp - came very near freezing last night. J. F. C. the chief and I lay together. Oh, but it was a bitter, bitter cold night and very little warmer up to 12 M. Wrote to P. G. and J. A. F. C. 3 p.m. Mail came and brought me two letters--one from P. G. and the other from J. A. F. C. Wrote to my niece Lizzie F. Sundown--still cold. There has been ice all day today. 10 p.m. Read a chapter in my testament and then retired. Cold night--this!

Sullivans Island - Friday Christmas - Dec. 25, 1863

Sun-up--Got up--washed my face--combed my head and ate breakfast. Had ham, molasses, biscuits, and coffee. Then Jake, George, and I took a social smoke with our pipes around our comfortable little fire side. Heavy cannonading in the direction of Secessionville. Read story in Illustrated News, "A Boy's Love and a Man's Love". 12½ p.m. dined. Had cold ham, molasses and biscuits. Afternoon wrote Christmas letter to P. G. No drill nor dress parade today. This has been a dull day--no amusement of any kind to relieve the monotony of camp--cloudy and a bleak wind from the frigid North--dark, ate supper--ham, biscuits, coffee, and molasses. 10 p.m. Read chapter in my testament. T. A. D. and J. D. C. got tight, were pretty funny.

Saturday - Dec. 26, 1863 - Cold and cloudy--afternoon J. F. C. and I walked to the upper end of the island. Returned to camp and ate supper. Then all of us formed a circle around our little fire side and indulged in smoking our pipes. We are all about to become inveterate smokers. After every meal we indulge to the extent of one pipe full and sometimes two. Sat up till 11 o'clock. Read chapter.

Sunday, Dec. 27, 1863 - Wrote letter.

The cold has abated considerably. The wind not blowing at all. Sent in application for furlough. Walked on beach. Mail came. Received letter from L---. Wrote P. G. Sent in pass to visit Long Island to gather shells and get palmettoes.

Monday, Dec. 28, 1863 - Sprinkling rain early this morning. Ate the last of the good candied honey William Dawkins sent me. Dark, went on Reserve Beach Guard. Lieut. Kearse on with me. 9 p.m. Gen. Ripley came around visiting the guards and put Lieut. Kearse under arrest for having a fire light in the Reserve. I had a detachment of 15 men and lay at battery Beauregard till 9½ p.m. when I was sent for by Gen. Ripley. He put me in command of the guard that Lieut. Kearse had had. The night was darker than usual and the entire guard both beach and Reserve were doubled by a new detail of men. Lieut. Simerford of Co. "K" with 15 men came a few minutes before I left battery Beauregard so I left him in charge of the Guard from 17th Reg., subject to Capt. Glenn's orders (from 18th Regt.). He was in command of Guard at that place. I spread my oilcloth and quilt down to sleep and just about the time I fell into a doze, Gen. Ripley had ridden around "Ft. Moultrie" & Battery "B". He ordered every gun and mortar to be opened on the enemy on Morris Island, and such a shock from cannons I never before felt at the same distance. Then about seven mortars opened simultaneously on the enemy's works. The roar of artillery was tremendous. The night was dark but the sky was beautifully illuminated with the bursting shells. The enemy never replied the first time. I think Old Rip must have had on too much top loading, else he would not have ordered that cannonade. Before the flurry was over every regiment was in its respective position in the entrenchments. The cannonading continued at intervals the entire night. 11 p.m. The different Regts. returned to their camps.

Tuesday, Dec. 29, 1863 - Rec'd letter. Daylight--rose and returned to camp--Heavy details today to police the camp and work on the entrenchments. 8 o'clock a.m. went to the upper end of the island and got a couple of hogheads for shipping salt home. Afternoon--mail returned and brought me a letter from P. G. Walked on the beach and gathered shells. Wrote to P. G. Furlough returned. Disappointed by Gen. Beauregard--makes me feel very badly.

Wednesday, Dec. 30, 1863 - Early G. W. C. and I got permission to visit Long Island. We got a good boat at the landing at Fort Martial and rode up to Goat Island and got some Palmettoes. Went down the river about a mile then G. W. C. and I let two men from 22nd carry the boat back to the point of Long Island and wait for us. We went across the island and walked down the beach and gathered shells. 4½ p.m. Returned to camp very tired but we got a good many shells and considerable quantity of Palmettoes.

Thursday, Dec. 31st, 1863 - Rec'd letter ans. letter. Cloudy, rained hard last night. Afternoon--had inspection and mustered in by Col. Benbo of 23rd Regt. S. C. V. Dress parade afterward.

Sullivan's Island - Jan. 1, 1864 - Wrote to P. G. Rose tolerably early, washed my face, combed my head, and ate breakfast. Had cornbread, fried meat, biscuits and coffee. Pretty cold and very blustery. The sand flies all over everything. 10 o'clock G. W. C., the chief, etc. left for home on 10 day furlough. They carried a quantity of sea shells, palmettoes, etc. with them. J. F. C., F. A. J. M., and I and our boys are the only ones left in our little house. 12½ p.m. Dined. Had fried meat, stewed fruit and corn bread. Played drafts with Lieut. Sumerford and beat him badly. Wrote to P. G. and sent letter by George to drop at L. F. on Reg. Guard. Tonight is very cold. 9 p.m. Read 2nd chapter St. Matthew.

Jan. 2nd, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - Very cold morning. The coldest we have had this winter. 9 a.m. Relieved the old guard and all went up and got their drink of spirits. I gave mine to James Lewis who took it and got pretty tight. Afternoon--mail came and brought me two letters from P. G. and R. A. John Bird a fine boy cook for Burley and Fant came and brought J. F. C. a box of provisions. Ate supper. Had sausages, biscuits, tarts, molasses, and fatal coffee. J. F. C. and I slept together and slept very warm. Read chapter in my testament and retired.

Jan. 3, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - Cloudy--not so cold as yesterday. 9 a.m. In command of a detail of 40 men to work on line of entertainments. 12½ p.m. Returned to camp. Did a very good day's work. Ate dinner, then wrote to P. G. and R. A. (probably Robert Annette) visited Co. "H" and sat and conversed awhile with Capt. Crawford, Lieuts. Wylie, Sumerford, etc. Returned to my quarters. It is 7 o'clock and I am writing this in my journal.

Jan. 4th, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - Cloudy and sultry. Played Drafts with J. F. C. Bought pair of Gov't shoes for John. Paid \$12 for them. J. F. C. and I walked on the beach. Paid Heirs \$2 for hoghead to ship salt in. Afternoon--feeling a little unwell. Tro. Y. and Jack B. of Co. "B" got tight on their morning's ration of spirits given to all the Guard. Reading W. J. Hardin's tactics. 9 p.m. Read chapter in my Testament and retired.

Jan. 5th, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - Still cloudy and sprinkling rain. Heavy cannonading the greater part of last night at Moultrie and battery Bee. Shelling the enemy at "Grigg and Wagner". 3 p.m. Mail came. Rec'd letter from R. F. Cameron. Wrote to P. G. Dark--Sprinkling rain. Ate supper then J. F. C. and I sat by the fire and took a quiet social smoke.

Jan. 6, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - Rec'd letter. Still cloudy and misting rain. Everything quiet. Received letter from P. G. Dark--went on Reserve Beach Guard. Still sprinkling rain and pretty cold.

Jan. 7th, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - Daylight--returned to camp. Slept tolerably cold last night notwithstanding had a good deal of heavy cover and J. F. C. to lie with me. He was on Guard also. Wrote letter to P. G. Mail came and brought me a letter from my niece L. (Lizzie Faucette).

Jan. 8th, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - Major Culp, Capt. Avery, Lieut. Stevenson and I visited Long Island to gather shells. Made a small row boat from battery "Marcial" to the nearest end of Long Island and then walked up the beach about three miles gathering shells. Then walked across the Island a short ways and down it some 5 or 6 hundred yards. Then returned to the beach and walked down it to our landing. Got some very pretty shells and some beautiful palmetto trees, etc., etc. 1 p.m. Returned to camp feeling very tired after our jaunt and came very near being carried out by the receding tide. Mail came in and brought me a letter from P. J. Wrote to L. Faucette.

Jan. 9, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - Cold and blustery. Sun up... faired off. Wind from the north. Afternoon--Played several games of Drafts with J. F. C. Read the narrative of Gen. John A. Morgan's escape from Ohio Penitentiary.

Jan. 10th, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - This is the most calm and beautiful morning that we have had the pleasure of enjoying for some time. Sent in application for furlough. J. F. C. and I walked on the beach.

Wrote to P. G. Read my Testament. Took a smoke from my pipe and then retired.

Jan. 11, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - Monday. Ate breakfast. Took a smoke then for several hours sat and perused "Parker's Aid to English Composition"--a book I purchased in Jackson, Miss. Mail came and brought me a letter from P. G. Visited Lieuts. Wylie, Sumersford, etc. of Co. "K". Sat awhile with them. Liked to have got blown up by the bursting of a cannon moulded by some of the boys, and I touched it off with a chunk of fire. The powder singed my beard. Bought a ladies work basket at \$6 from an artillery-man...made of swamp grass. Dark--sprinkled rain. J. F. C. is on bridge Guard tonight. I am sitting in our little cabin feeling lonesome. 8½ p.m. Read chapter in my Testament and retired.

Jan. 12, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - Cloudy and some appearance of rain. Played Drafts with Sgt. Pratt. Studying Parker's works. 2 p.m. G. W. C., the Gen. and Corp. Hill returned from home on furlough. Brought several boxes of provisions and G. W. C. a letter for me from P. G. 9 p.m. Retired.

Jan. 13, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - Early--My furlough returned. Disappointed by Gen. Beauregard. Raining. Wrote to Foot (Henry J. Coleman). Afternoon--The mail came and brought me a letter from P. G.--answered it. Played Drafts with J. F. C. Thrashed him on Reg. Guard--Raining.

Jan. 14, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - Foggy and warm. Played "Town Ball". Sargt. Avery and John Thomas of Co. B. left for home on furlough--10 days. J. F. C. and I sent home some old irons found on the beach...for use on the plantation. Afternoon--S. J. Fowler and L. J. Ormand of Co. "B" returned from furlough. The former married whilst at home to a Miss Coleman--both of W. Dist. Henry Jeffers joined our Co. this evening. Col. Mc returned from furlough. The moon shines beautifully tonight.

Jan. 15, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - Fri. - This is a beautiful morning. The sun rose clear. After breakfast G. W. C., J. F. C. and I walked down to the Sutters Shop of the 18th Regt. Went to get tobacco, etc., but he had none. Would be supplied by 12 M. Played "Town Ball". 12½ p.m. Dinner--Had sausages, biscuits, cabbage, butter, fried eggs, and molasses. Received letter from L. F. Wrote to P. G.

After supper G. W. C. and I got very sick from smoking pipes. Jno. B. returned on furlough. J. D. returned from furlough 8 p.m. Feeling badly from smoking.

Jan. 16, 1864 - Sat. - Sullivan's Island - Rose feeling tolerably well after my pipe sickness of last night. This is a fair and beautiful morning. The bright sun shines through our little window in the rear end of our little house most beautifully. Reminds me of "Sweet Home". Made application for furlough--the third time in three weeks. Wrote short note to P. G. The enemy has greatly abated the hot fire shelling the city. This evening is very pleasant. The sun shines warm. The prettiest day we've had for some time.

Sunday, Jan. 17, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - The sun rose clear. Had inspection. G. W. C. and I walked on the beach. 12½ p.m. Had dinner--sausages, cabbage, spare ribs, butter, molasses, cake, and sauce. J. F. C., G. W. C., and I walked up the beach to battery "B"... and took a minute inspection of the guns. Had dress parade. Col. McMaster appeared for his first time in a number of days. Orders from Col. K in command of the Island to have regular drills through the day. For several days past Major Culp in command of the Reg., Col. Mc having been absent on furlough, issued an order to dispense with drilling for a few days and read a portion of the "Army Regulations" at drill hours until finished. Just before retiring Foot and R. Dove come from home and we sat up till 10 o'clock listening to Foot giving us the news from home, etc. He brought me a letter from P. G.

Monday, Jan. 18, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - Sprinkling rain. Breakfast--ate some of Foot's good eatables from home. Walked on the beach. Played Drafts with J. F. C. 1 p.m. Dined--Had sausages, spare ribs, fried potatoes, eggs, and butter, molasses, biscuits, tarts, etc. 3 p.m. Shaved and changed my apparel. Dark--My furlough returned--disappointed again. This time it was the fault of Gen. Ripley. He approved and neglected to sign his name and when it went to Gen. Beauregard, he returned it, stating that it was improperly approved.

Tues., Jan. 19, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - A beautiful and serene morning. Made application for furlough for the fourth time in about four weeks. I most earnestly trust that it will return all right this time. If not, I shall certainly despair. Afternoon--The wind is very high. Returned from visiting Beauregard on working detailed building

of breastworks. Wrote to P. G. Played Town Ball. Dark--Foot, George, and the Gen. went on beach Guard--the first night the first two have had the pleasure of experiencing "beach guard", and I fear they will have a bitter, bitter night of it as the wind blows pretty cutting at this time. 9 o'clock p.m. Retired.

Wed., Jan. 20, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - A clear calm and most beautiful morning. The enemy continue to shell the city both day and night. Afternoon mail came and brought me a letter from P. G. Dark--still clear.

Thurs., Jan. 21, 1864 - Sullivan's Island, S. C. - This is a most beautiful day--warm and delightful. The enemy shells the city with renewed vigor. Shells bursting in the air. Played ball. Dark--still pleasant.

Friday, Jan. 22, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - The sun shines bright and warm. Looks very much like a spring morning. The Gen. and J. Beam were put in the guard house for returning to camp last evening before being dismissed. My furlough has not been returned yet. Dark--I went on beach guard. Made my quarters in front of Battery Beauregard. 12 o'clock night. I walked around the line. The moon shone beautifully. A very pleasant night, perfectly calm--not a breeze stirring. Two of the enemies boats ran up in the channel opposite Multrie and lay there all night. Could be very distinctly seen by the light of the moon.

Saturday, Jan. 23rd, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - Dawn of day returned to camp. Had quite a pleasant time of it on beach guard last night. Cap. E. and I bedded together and slept quite warm and comfortable. My cousin "Betsy Dawkins" pillow felt very soft and good to my head on Picket. Wrote to P. G.

Sunday, Jan. 24, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - A beautiful and pleasant morning. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ p.m. My furlough returned to my surprise. I had entirely given it out. Soon packed up my trunk, etc. and left for the boat landing near and above Mt. Pleasant. The last boat for the city had just gone a few minutes before I got there. Had my baggage hauled back to the Regt. wagon yard and left my boy John with it. Borrowed wagon master's horse (W. Caldwell) and returned to camp. Reported to Col. McMaster and my time absent was not counted. J. F. C. and Foot were on beach guard.

Mon. Jan 25, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - Early left for home. Called at Capt. Lemmons and got transportation and drew two months pay. 12 M. Reached the city. Sent John with the trunks to the depot and I and Sgt. Pratt, who was going home also, walked over town. Made several purchases. Ate supper at "Wayside Home". 8 p.m. Cars left for Columbia.

Purchases made in the City

1 yd. shirt linen	\$12.00
1 cravat	8.00
1 chinaware watch fob	12.00
1 pair of socks	5.00
2½ yards velvet lace	2.50
Silk Thread	2.00
Fruit and cakes	4.00
1 set vest buttons	4.00
Miscellaneous	18.00
	<u>\$67.00</u>

Tues., Jan. 26, 1864 - 7½ a.m. Arrived in Columbia. 8 o'clock left on G. R. R.--10½ arrived at Alston Dept. Lay over there until 12 M. Ate dinner at Mrs. Elkins. 2 p.m. reached Shelton. Went by home a few minutes. Left for Dr.'s.--called at Leggs (his father's home place). Sundown--Reached Sister Nancy's.

Wed., Jan. 27, 1864 - In home community - Rode over to J. A. F. C.'s. Took dinner there. Left and called at Uncle Henry's. No person at home. Called at D. R. Feasters and met with P. C. Annette there. Robert and I rode down to Pine Grove.

Thurs., Jan. 28, 1864 - Afternoon--rode over to Wm. Dawkins. Went by Thomas Lyles and Boyles.

Friday, Jan. 29, 1864 - Wm. Dawkins and I rode over to Dr. Bob's. Afternoon--Dr. and I rode to Uncle Druys (?) Sue A. was there and I accompanied her home.

Sat., Jan. 30, 1864 - At -----

Sun., Jan. 31, 1864 - Afternoon--Robt. Annett and I rode up to William Youngue's to see Savilla and Sarah who are sick. Dark--Rode over to Uncle Henry's.

Mon., Feb. 1, 1864 - Left Uncle Henry's and rode to Dr.'s. by noon. Went by the graveyard (Coleman cemetery) and I planted some vines

over my dear wife's and little boy's graves. Afternoon--Robert and I rode up to Mrs. Clayton's and had the pleasure of seeing Miss Rose Clayton. They are living in Capt. Feaster's house. He having moved to N. C. Rode over home--thence down to Pine Grove by sun set. She was at home.

Tues., Feb. 2, 1864 - At Pine Grove. Afternoon--She and I rode up to Cousin E. Lyles--Went a Bird netting--caught none.

Wed., Feb. 3, 1864 - At _____ Afternoon--rode up to Dr. Bob's. Rode with him down to J. F. C.'s place (Dr. & J. F. C. were brothers). Rec'd letter from Liz. F. She wraped me severely for not coming to see her.

Thurs., Feb. 4, 1864 - Early left for Winnsboro to see sister Mary and her family. Went by way of P. G.'s and stopped an hour. 1 p.m. Arrived at the "Boro". (Winnsboro).

Fri., Feb. 5, 1864 - At Sister Mary's--Mr. Faucette is not at home. On the coast of S. C. in service. 1 p.m. Left for home. 3/4 p.m. Arrived at P. G. and I rode horseback.

Sat., Feb. 6, 1864 - Went bird netting. Caught nothing. Sue and I and Robert Annett (Sue's brother) and Miss Mary Kerr rode up to Dr. Bob's.

Sun., Feb. 7, 1864 - At Dr's. He and I rode over to Uncle Henry's. 12 M. Returned to Dr's. In the afternoon, we rode over to my place. Looked at my stock--cattle, etc. I rode down to William Dawkins. Went by Pine Grove. Dark--Returned to W. Dawkins and he accompanied us. After supper packed my provisions--two trunks for camp.

Mon., Feb. 8, 1864 - Left Sister Nancy's for Shelton Depot enroute for camp. Reached depot in due time. Got to Lyle's Ford. Sue and R. C. Annett--The former going to Cola, the latter to Alston Dept. Reached Alston safe and sound. Late left for Columbia on freight train. The passenger train being behind time. I fixed Sue a very comfortable seat on a trunk and we had a very pleasant ride to Cola on the freight train. Missed connection with the Charleston train. John moved his trunks and boxes on the passenger platform and put up for the night. I rode up to Dr. Pauls with Sue. Dr. Pauls and Drucy prevailed on me, I stayed all night with them which was very agreeable. After tea, Nancy, Sue and Dr. (?) (I forgot his name) played Whist. 11 o'clock Retired.

Tues., Feb. 9, 1864 - Columbia, S. C. - 4 a.m. I rose and got ready for the Charleston train. Nancy and Sue got up and saw me off.

4½ a.m. Omnibus rolled up and I bade goodbye and left. When I arrived at the depot, John had put all of the trunks and boxes aboard and made ready to leave. 5 a.m. Cars moved off. 11 a.m. Arrived at Branchville. Lay over there for some time, the Augusta train from Charleston being delayed for some cause. 1½ p.m. Left Branchville--Sundown--arrived at the city. John got the trunks and boxes on a hack wagon and moved off to the wharf to meet the steamer for Mt. Pleasant wharf. Just made the trip--steamer soon moved off--Landed at Mt. Pleasant wharf. Left John with the baggage and I went over to our wagon yard and sent a wagon for the things to be hauled to our wagon camp. Then repaired for camp. G. W. C. was the only one in our little house, and was sound asleep. It was some time before he would let me enter. Thought that I was a drunk man. I had to call several times before George would rise to receive me. Very tired--Retired immediately.

Wed., Feb. 10, 1864 - Sullivan's Island, S. C. - Rose from sleep in our little cabin for the first time in fifteen days. 11 a.m. John came with the boxes. Afternoon--wrote to P. G. Had batt. drill. The first time I've drilled in batt. drill for several months. Dark--went on reserve Beach guard at Battery Beauregard.

Thursday, Feb., 11, 1864 - Clear and blustery--cool. Returned to camp. Slept quite comfortably last night considering my late return from home. Afternoon--wrote to P. G., walked on the beach, George, Foot, and I.

Friday, Feb. 12, 1864 - Sullivan's Island - Heavy cannonading last night from 1 a.m. to 3½ a.m. Our battalions firing on Wagner. The cannonading was very heavy. Early J. F. C. and I got a pass and visited the salt works for purpose of buying salt. Afternoon--we bought 25 bushels--J. F. C. 15 and I bought 10. Paid \$12 per bushel. Bought from Mr. Norris. Late got our wood wagon to haul it to Mt. Pleasant. Paid the wagoner \$5 for his services. Wrote to Pine Grove. Seven o'clock tonight we marched to camp. We met the Regt. three hundred yards this side of camp going to James Island--expecting a fight over there. J. F. C. and I proceeded to camp. Got supper. Had John and Casper to fill our wagons. They put on our equipment and left to join the Regt. When we arrived at the bridge landing from the Island, the pontoon span was passing out to allow the steamer to pass and in drawing it back they had hardly got it back to its proper place when J. F. C. made a leap

from the pontoon to light (land) on the bridge and the distance being greater than he supposed, he was unable to make the connection and fell sprawling into the river. The water being about 15 feet deep, he sank out of sight and as he rose, I caught his arm and drew him forth. Jake became chilly, the night being cool. I told him to return to camp and change his apparel. I proceeded to Mt. Pleasant wharf. The regiment had left about 11 o'clock p.m. The second steamer loaded with Reg. wagons filled with cooking utensils, etc. left and I got aboard of it and rejoined the Regt. about 2 o'clock a.m. in one mile of Pontoon bridge across Stone River, James Island. The regt. had gone into camp at Fort. G. and the Gen. was sound asleep. I spread down my oil cloth, lay down upon it, covered with my blanket and slept quite comfortably until sun up next morning.

Feb. 13, 1864 - James Island, S. C. - Brigade one mile from Stone River "Pontoon Bridge"--we are now awaiting further orders. Dusk--orders came for us to return to camp. We repaired to the Pontoon Bridge and embarked on the "Etivah" for Mt. Pleasant wharf--From here we footed it to camp--a distance of $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ p.m. Arrived at camp. J. F. C. had left there about one hour by sun this evening and gone in search of us. Wrote to P. G.

Feb. 14, 1864 - Sullivan's Island, S. C. - This day is my birthday--making me 26 years old. Had preaching today by our new chaplain, Rev. Mr. Morse of Abbeville Dist... Text from St. Matthew--Wrote to P. G. and Dr. Bob. Dark--Orders to pack up everything and be ready to march by 8 p.m. The Regt. marched and went to Mt. Pleasant wharf and boarded the steamer. I got a pass to stay to ship mine and J. F. C.'s salt which is at the wagon yard near by. Everything and every person was moved but Wm. Caldwell, wagon master and two wagons--one wagon and team which leaves tomorrow night. 12 o'clock night--went with W. Caldwell to the wagon yard and stayed all night. J. F. C. joined the Regt. at Mt. Pleasant. Said he had been in the city and came over on the steamer tonight. He had started to join the Regt. on James Island, we having gone over there when he left camp and returned in his absence.

Monday, Feb. 15, 1864 - Mt. Pleasant, S. C. - Packed my salt and loaded it up. Wm. Caldwell and I rode down to the salt works. I got two bushels. Returned to wagon yard and worked mine and Jake's salt up ready for shipping. 10 p.m. Left on the steamer for the city.

11½ p.m. Landed at N. E. Wharf and slept cold on the ground until daylight.

Feb. 16 - I arose and had my salt hauled to the depot. Turned it over to the agent for shipment. Met with Lieut. Wylie of Co. "K" who is just from home on furlough. Walked around to the transportation office and obtained transportation to Green Pond Station on Savannah R. R. Afternoon--Lieut. Wylie & I walked over to Savannah Depot. 3 p.m. Returned to city via "Bee Ston" on Bull Street. Wrote to P. G. Sent valentine to Robert C. Arnett. 6½ p.m. Ate supper at Wayside Home. 9 p.m. Returned to Sav. Depot and lay cold in a box car all night. Purchases made in the city...

1 cake Windsor Soap	\$2.00
½ doz. Cigars	1.50
Note Paper ½ Qr.	2.00
Candy	.75
Miscellaneous	3.00
	<u>\$9.25</u>

Tues., Feb. 17, 1864 - Savannah Dept., S. C. - Near city of Charleston 8 a.m. The cars left for Savannah. I took passage as far as Green Pond Station at which place my Regt. is camped. 12 M. Arrived at camp. Jumped off train when running very fast and came very near getting hurt. 37 men in Co. "B" re-enlisted yesterday for the "war". Received a letter from P. G. for the first time since my return to camp.

Wed., Feb. 18, 1864 - Camped near Green Pond Station (Charleston & Savannah R. R. S. C. I am much better pleased with this place than Sullivan's Island. Afternoon--Had letter from P. G. Had dress parade. Orders were read out for us to resume our regular routine of camp duties. Co. drill in the morning and Batt. drill in the afternoon. Borrowed Col. McMasters tent and pitched it in our line for myself, etc. Our quarters here are very good. Houses and huts to supply our entire Regt.--built by the 5th Ga. Cavalry, they having left for Fla. Before retiring G. W. C. and I had a tub of warm water brought in our tent, and took a good bath--changed clothes which added considerably to my feelings. Snowed a little.

Fri., Feb. 19, 1864 - Very cold and disagreeable out of doors. Afternoon--Casper, J. F. C.'s servant left for home. Wrote letter and sent by him to drop at L. F. (Lyles Ford). J. Clowney, O. S. in Col.

Aikins Regt. Cavalry visited us. Camped near by. Before retiring had prayer meeting in our St. by Mr. Morse, our chaplain.

Sat., Feb. 20, 1864 - Nothing of interest transpired. Received letters from Dr. stating that sister Jane Johnson had come in--Letters from Robert C. Annett and P. G. (Sue Annett).

Sun., Feb. 21, 1864 - Wrote to P. G. and J. A. F. C. Co. "D" was detached to take charge of heavy artillery. Co. "G" detached to guard at Green Pond Station.

Mon., Feb. 22, 1864 - Green Pond Station - A court martial convened in camp of which I am a member--also several other officers of my Regt. It is a general court-martial, ordered to convene for the trial of all such cases as may be brought before it in this 2nd military Dist. 3 p.m. Court adjourned to meet at 10 o'clock tomorrow. Thirteen members constitute the court. Col. Hugh Aiken, president. I received a letter from P. G. Late--George and I walked up the R. R. about one mile. Commenced to read the "Missing Bride" borrowed from P. G.

Tues., Feb. 23, 1864 - Green Pond - Wrote to Liz F. 10 a.m. Repaired to place where the court met. 3 p.m. Court adjourned. Returned to my quarters and ate dinner. More troops passed going to Savannah. Sat up till 10 o'clock reading "The Missing Bride".

Wed., Feb. 24, 1864 - Green Pond, S. C. - Camp near Green Pond, S. C. Four companies went on Picket. Leaving only two Co's. B and E in camp.. The others being detached also. 10 a.m. Our court met--agreeable to adjournment last evening and proceeded to business. 2 p.m. Had a recess of 15 minutes. I sent R. B. Mabley, Co. B guard, up to my quarters during recess for my mail, if any. He returned with one from P. G. 3 p.m. The court adjourned. After tea read the "Missing Bride". 10 p.m. Retired.

Thursday, Feb. 25, 1864 - Green Pond, S. C. - Court met at 10 o'clock and adjourned at 3 p.m. Received letter from P. G. 11 p.m. Retired-- Sat up reading the "Missing Bride".

Fri., Feb. 26, 1864 - Green Pond, S. C. - Bought \$4 worth of tobacco and pens to get a fifty dollar note changed into fives. Court met at 10 a.m. and adjourned at 3 p.m. 3½ p.m. Dined, had boiled chicken and it was delicious.

Sat., Feb. 27, 1864 - Green Pond, S. C. - Wrote to P. G. Made out muster rolls for the company. Rec'd letter from P. G. Dark--ate supper--had rice, bacon, coffee, and bread. 7 p.m. Had prayer meeting by Mr. Morse.

Sunday, Feb. 28, 1864 - Green Pond, S. C. - Sunday morning--A beautiful and pleasant day. Read 12th chapter of John. Wrote to Dr. B. 12 M. Had boiled ham and peas, stewed fruit and corn bread. After supper G. W. C. and I lit our pipes and walked up the R. R. Stopped--sat down and chatted awhile, then returned to camp. 10 p.m. Read a chapter in my Testament and retired--warm and pleasant.

Mon., March 1, 1864 - Green Pond, S. C. - A beautiful & pleasant morning. Wrote to P. G. 10 a.m. our court met--all the members present. 3 p.m. adjourned. Returned to my quarters. Two letters for me... From P. G. & Robert A. Dined. Dark--had tea after which G. W. C. & I took a walk up the R. R. smoking... He a pipe & I a Cuba Six. Bought a bag of smoking tobacco... \$1.00. Sat up until 10 p.m. reading.

Tues., Mar. 2, 1864 - Green Pond - Rather cold. Finished "The Missing Bride". Wrote to P. G. 10 a.m. Court met. 12 M. Adjourned--there being no business. Casper, J. F. C.'s boy returned from home. Brought us a new supply of provisions. 1 p.m. A. B. Cameron came to see us. Rec'd letter from L. F. by mail. Late in the evening, Lieut. Wylie, Co. "K", G. W. C., A. B. C., and I went over to camp of 6th S. C. C., Col. Aiken's Regt., and saw them on dress parade. Called & saw J. C. C., O. D. Co. C. Same Regt. Took tea with them and sat until dark, then returned to our camp. We have a very splendid band.

Wed., Mar. 3, 1864 - Green Pond, S. C. - Our court met at 10 a.m. and adjourned at 12 M. Received 2 recruits from the 6th S. C. C. They having no horses were returned to Co. B.

Thurs., Mar. 4, 1864 - Green Pond, S. C. - Clear and pleasant. Our company sent to work 7 miles distant from camp--making and cleaning off grounds for new roads. Rec'd letters from P. G. and R. C. Arnett. 12 M. Court met and remained in session until 3 p.m. Returned to my quarters--ate dinner. Read the challenge of M. G. A. and Gen. Erwin and Col. ----- to Col. F. W. McMaster--the latter declined the challenge from either--reasons, elder in church and also being contrary to army regulations. After supper Lieut. J. C. Clowney, Co. C visited me.

Sat till 9 p.m. and returned to his camp half mile distant. Bought me a new notebook from a negro man from Savannah who trades on tobacco, etc. in camp--Priced \$5.50. 10 p.m. Read chapter in my Testament and retired. Foot and I are left all alone. This day three years since Abraham Lincoln was inaugurated as president of the U. S.

Fri., Mar. 5, 1864 - Green Pond, S. C. - A pleasant and beautiful morning. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ a.m. The Rev. Mr. Stewart, a member of the Soldiers Control Association, Columbia, S. C., addressed the 17th Regt. S. C. V. as a friend to the soldiers and traveling around to raise funds for the relief of soldiers from the different states who have been cut off from their homes and unable to get such articles as are really necessary for their comfort--contributed \$20. Had prayer meeting in Co. K. conducted by Mr. Morse, Chaplain of 17th Regt. of S. C. V. Wrote Lizzie Faucette, my niece living in Winnsboro, S. C.

Sun., March 6, 1864 - Green Pond, S. C. - Sunday morning a beautiful and serene day. Wrote to P. G. 11 a.m. Had preaching by our chaplain...Text in Job 19th Ch. 27th Verse. 12 M. dined--Had ham, biscuits, molasses, and butter. Foot and I walked over to the camp 6th S. C. Co. C to see J. C. O. S.--returned at 4 p.m. Rec'd letter from J. A. F. C. Read 20th Chapter of St. John and then retired.

Mon., Mar. 7, 1864 - Green Pond, S. C. - Early arose--washed my face, combed my head and wrote Robert C. Arnett. 10 a.m. Our court met and proceeded to business; 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ p.m. adjourned. Returned to my quarters. Rec'd letter from P. G. Wrote to Dr. B. in relation to my farm, etc. Drew stationery from Qr. Master. After supper sat and talked with Sargt. Pratt till 9 p.m. Returned to my tent. Read the last chapter of St. John and retired.

Tues., Mar. 8, 1864 - Green Pond, S. C. - Early wrote to P. G. and Dr. B. and sent them by Sargt. Wright, who expects to leave for home on ten-day furlough this afternoon. Court met pursuant to adjournment last evening and finished the case of Capt. Knight, Co. E, 6th Regt. S. C. C.--Charges--disobedience of orders, etc. 3 p.m. Court adjourned. Returned to "Dick's" Quarters (nickname of the writer). Dined--rec'd letter from Dr. R. W. C. Lark--received my watch which had been sent to Savannah to be repaired--damages \$10 for mending winding chain. After supper Foot and I walked up the R. R. several hundred

yards. Returned to camp and read my letter over again. rec'd from Dr. this afternoon. He states that he had sold my wheat on hand at \$10 per bushel and fifty bushels of corn at \$7 per bushel. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ p.m. Retired after reading 1st chapter of Acts. Foot has retired and left me alone.

Wed., Mar. 9, 1864 - Green Pond, S. C. - Fair and mild. Court met at 10 a.m. and proceeded to the trial of Lieut. Brooks, Co. 6th S. C. Cavalry, charged, "Gross neglect of duty and disobedience of orders." 1 p.m. Mail came. Rec'd letter from P. G. and Liz also. Visited Lieut. Wylie. Sat and talked awhile. Warm this evening.

Thurs., Mar. 10, 1864 - Green Pond, S. C. - Raining and has been for the last three hours, commencing about 3 o'clock this morning. Our tent leaked and Foot and I got very wet in bed. Had to rise at daylight. The floor of our tent is 2 inches deep in water. The wind accompanying the rain last night blew extremely hard. Wrote P. G. 10 a.m. Court is pursuant to adjournment and proceeded to business. 1 p.m. Our mail came. Letter from P. G. 1 p.m. Finished with Lieut. Brook's case--the last, and adjourned. Sinedie. Returned to my quarters feeling greatly relieved after getting through with that tiresome court martial. May I never be a member to another soon. Wrote to Lieutenant J. A. F. C. in answer to letter received from him a few days ago. Bought a double barrel shot gun. Paid \$25 for it.

Thurs., Mar. 11, 1864 - Green Pond - Rained hard this morning. Wrote to P. G. Made me some shot. 12 M. Left camp to join my company at or near Stocks Causeway. Called fifteen minutes at an old gentleman's house and got a drink of water. Went in and sat awhile. Saw a couple of pretty ladies. Treated me to a most delicious saucer of clabber milk sprinkled with sugar. Three cheers for them and may they never be perturbed by a yankee. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ p.m. Formed a junction with Co. B. Passed three residences between here and camp. Also one Cavalry Co. and a battery of artillery. George and I went gunning. Killed one duck--splendid shot--killed it flying at a distance of about 60 yards. Returned to camp feeling very much fatigued by my march from camp and the extra tramp. Ate supper and retired in a gin house which is occupied by Co. B. and E. B occupies the second story. George and I bed together. Rec'd letter from P. G.

Fri., Mar. 12, 1864 - Green Ponds, S. C. - Rose early. Had boiled duck and dumplings for breakfast. A most excellent dish. 8 a.m. Co. B. went to work clearing off a piece of land. The boys got to work and I went hunting--walked some eight or ten miles from our camp. Got lost. Killed nothing. After 11 o'clock when I returned to camp, waded several ponds. 12 M. The Co. quit work for the day. Afternoon--wrote to P. G. Late--George and I went duck hunting. Saw a great many but couldn't get a shot. Waded through water over my boot legs. Dark--returned to camp. Ate supper and retired forthwith.

Sat. Mar. 13, 1864 - Green Pond, S. C. - Camp is near Stocks Causeway. Rose feeling very sore caused from my walk last evening. Early Jacob F. Coleman received a furlough granted by Gen. Beauregard through the intercession of Mrs. W. Preston Coleman. Leave of absence was for 20 days. Afternoon--George and I walked up the road and met the ambulance with our mail. No letter for me this evening. Capt. Burley took sick and went to the Regt. camp. John returned from camp with my tent. Stretched it and I moved out of the gin house--the crowd being too bad--cursing, playing cards, etc. Our chaplain preached for us... Text 19th chapter of Luke 16th verse. Warm and pleasant.

Mar. 14, 1864 - Green Pond - Near Stocks Causeway. There are four companies of the Regt. here B, C, E, and H. The remainder except a few left in camp on down two miles below. A pleasant and beautiful morning. 8 a.m. Co. B. went to chopping, clearing down some timber in front of batteries. The three remaining companies went to building breastworks. After the boys got to chopping, I went squirrel hunting. Returned in an hour--killed nothing. G. W. C. and J. W. C. went to the lower camp as witnesses on a court martial for the prosecution of a case against a number of Co. H for killing hogs a few days since. 12 M. Returned to camp--days work done. Received a letter from P. G. Light rations with the boys this evening.

Mar. 15, 1864 - Green Pond, S. C. - Turned considerably colder. Wrote to P. G. We have no mail carrier--consequently, I will have to wait until evening and send by the return commissary wagon. 9 a.m. went to chopping. Sent G. W. C. and J. T. over to Mr. Jenda's place to grind axes. I walked over to where George was and saw a young lady at Mr. Jenda's sitting on the piazza. Looked very home-like. 12 M. Quit off work. Afternoon--our commissary wagon came and brought rations for

us. Furlough men returned. T. A. Crowder brought me a letter from Dr. Also brought me a trunk of provisions which was most acceptable. Received our remit for the camp. R. Jenkins had dress parade orders from headquarters relative to the trial of Private Jerome of Co. H., 17th S. C. V., charge desertion; sentence, shot to death with musket one week after publication of order in this military district.

Mar. 16, 1864 - Stocks Causeway - Pretty cool morning. 8 a.m. Went to chopping. 12 M. Returned to camp. 3 p.m. Commissary wagon came and brought two trunks of provisions for George and me. Received letter from P. G. Ate nicknacks from home.

Mar. 17, 1864 - Sun rose, beautiful weather. Wrote out and sent in five applications for furloughs. 8 a.m. Repaired to work--clearing away timber in front of rifle pits. 12 M--Returned to camp, very tired. Wrote to P. G. and Dr.

Mar. 18, 1864 - Green Pond - Very large frost - Sun rose clear. Received my new hat sent to me by Dr.--covered by a tailor in Mabinton, Newberry Dist., \$30 for covering it. 8 a.m. Went to work piling smutty brush. G. W. C. and I killed four squirrels. 12 M. Returned to camp. Dinner--had turnip sallet, bacon, biscuits from home, molasses, butter, and tarts. George and I cleaned the squirrels. Played ball. Made a wind mill--Idleness.

Mar. 19, 1864 - Green Pond, S. C. - Pleasant morning. Breeze from the South. Last night George stole all the covering off me, almost. 8 a.m. We went to work. Cleaned out a military road of several hundred yards through dense thicket of pines, etc. 12 M. Returned to camp. Took a good bath and changed my apparel. Capt. Purley recovered from his slight attack of sickness and rejoined the company. Left Foot at camp. Wrote to P. G. 9 p.m. Retired. George and I have been abed some time.

Mar. 20, 1864 - Green Pond, S. C. - Camp near Stocks Causeway, S. C. A pleasant sabbath morning. Finished my letter to P. G. and sent to the office by the General who has a pass of twelve hours to visit camp. George and I took a long walk of about three miles down to the new military road. 12 M. Dined. Read some in a religious... Key to Truth... Author E. H. Lake. Went to sleep lying on my bed reading. Woke up at 3 p.m. George and I walked up to meet the mail. It came and we returned to camp.

Pages from 20th Mar. to 29 Mar. lost from diary.

Mar. 29th, 1864 - Early returned to camp. Ate breakfast. Wrote to P. G. J. A. F. and I played chex. Rec'd letter from P. G. Returned to the river and caught 21 fine shad. 11 p.m. Quit fishing-- low tide.

March 30, 1864 - Early returned to camp. Three companies, B, E, and F left camp for Burnett's to work on breastworks. My fishing crowd remains. Lieut. J. A. F. C. and Lee H. also didn't go, being unwell. Wrote to R. C. Annett, who is camped near Greeville, Tenn. Killed two squirrels. Having the hides tanned. Returned to the river. Caught 19 shad. 11 p.m. Visited the happy land of nod.

March 31, 1864 - Camp near Green Pond Station, Charleston and Savannah R. R. Early returned to camp. Ate breakfast. Wrote to P. G. Have a nice and large shad for dinner, but I don't eat 'em. Also have two squirrels. Had letters from P. G. and L. F. Finished moving "Sam Slick". Returned to Ashpoor River. J. A. F. C. went with me. John, George and I went fishing in a bateau. With hook and line caught 5 cats. My boy John came and brought our supper--boiled squirrels and dumplings, etc. Dark--The boys went on fishing. I took a net and caught 6 fine shad. 9 p.m. John, George & I returned to our shanty (evacuated darkie's house) and retired. Left the boys to fish the entire night for disobedience to orders.

April 1st, 1864 - Daylight--Caught in all 32 shad last night. Some of the boys took what they wanted and sent the rest to Regt. Commissary for division in the Regt. Returned to camp. Wrote an April Fool.

Miscellaneous Items that were not included in the daily writings.

Received for the estate of Capt. W. Preston Coleman \$5.50

Mar. 1864 Received for the estate of Capt. W. P. Coleman \$3.65 from T. D. Burns.

Paid out for the estate of Capt. W. P. Coleman, deceased 1863 to L. J. Hunt commutation (?) \$25.00

Mar. 1864 To H. Dove Commutation \$25.00

To A. J. Mc ----- Dr.			
Feb. 28, 1864	D. P. B.	2 pens	\$.50
Mar. 3, 1864	D. E. Knight	Tobacco	2.00
Mar. 3, 1864	R. Dove	Loan	5.00
Mar. 3, 1864	J. Hippaugh	Loan	5.00
Mar. 9, 1864	R. B. Mabrey	Loan	10.00
Mar. 15, 1864	J. A. Kennedy	Loan	1.00

Volume 5 written by John A. F. Coleman

-1-

Trenches around Petersburg, Va. August 3d, 1864 *Apr 9, 1865 - Appomattox Court House*

This diary is intended as a continuation of those kept up by Lt. McConnell from the commencement of the war up to the time of his death. He was killed by the enemy on the 30th July, 1864, just after the great explosion which blew up 2 Co., each of the 18th and 22 Regts, SC. V., and 25 of Pegrams Battery. Our Regt., the 17th SC. V., was next to the 18th Regt., and just after the blow-up, the enemy having had their troops massed, rushed into the breach and captured about 50 of Co. A.F.B. and O. The fight soon became severe and many of our men were killed and wounded. We made 2 charges upon the broken lines before they were recaptured. The day was very hot and we suffered greatly by the heat. This was the bloodiest fight of any the troops who were engaged have ever been in.

31st July, 1864. This day opened still and quiet, with many of our dead still lying unburied, with all those of the enemy. A flag of truce was erected in the evening but nothing done as regards moving the dead. Many of our men were dug out of the chasm made by the blowup. A.J. McC. was buried this day. I could not leave to attend his interment, having to be with our Co.

Monday, the 1st August 1864. The dead Yankees and negroes were still lying on the ground inside our works and between our lines and theirs. 1 o'clock PM. flag of truce was up again and the dead buried, which was very offensive. By night everything was cleaned up and order restored. 11 PM. our Regt. moved out the trenches, 200 yards in a ravine.

Tuesday, 2nd. I got pass and went to the baggage hospital and wagon yard, fixed up A. J. McC's things, ready for his John to take home. Prime (my servant) came from home last night with box provisions for H. I., C. I., W. C. and myself, also one for Jeffares, McClain and the Dickersons. Visited A.J. McC's grave, also A.G.C.'s. Washed and changed clothes, eat a good dinner of vegetables; returned by the hospital. 5 of our company have the mumps. Returned to Regt. after sundown. The men had dug me a hole to lie in. Feel very lonely, having to lie by myself. My old comrade, dear friend, brother in law, had been with me ever since the war began. We had slept together, eat and fought side beside till his death, and this night i realized how dear a friend I had lost, and was now as if alone in the world.

Wed. 3rd. Slept till after sun up. Wrote letters home. Prime and John came with my dinner. Gave John pass to go home. Was sent by Col McMasters to Gen. Gracie's quarters to get a pattern of an auger for boring. Saw Cousin Lt. Mobley, who is from Ala. Sergt. Curry was sent to make pattern. Some cooler today, wanting to rain. Wrote to Dr. Bob. Sent Election Return to Clerk Court for Sheriff of Fairfield Dist. S.C. Had a good uninterrupted night's sleep and rest.

Thursday the 4th, Aug. 1864. Got up and eat breakfast with Jeffaries, had potatoes and coffee, with biscuits. He left us and went to the Hospital. The same of T. J. Fowler, both sick. We worked on our breast works, made a continuous line up the Ravine, 200 yards in rear of the works that were blown up. Eat dinner today with S.A. Hill, had Yankee beans which he captured after the fight. Two letters came for A.J. McC. Everything quiet on the line. Had a good night's sleep.

Friday 5th. Clear and hot, had good hash for breakfast. Notice that Taylor, Hank and Dye were furloughed 21st ult. for 30 days. 3 PM got note stating the Mrs. Faucett had sent a man after the corpse of A.J. McC. I got a pass and went over to the city and helped box the remains ready for starting home early this morning. Mr Poteet brought letter from Lizzie Faucett wanting the particulars of A.J. McC's death. I got back to the trenches after dark. A mine was sprung near the Yankee lines, which made the Yankees run. Our artillery opened up on them along the lines.

Saturday 6th Aug. 1864. Very warm. Began making a new line. Several men detailed to work. Geo. Free came from home, stayed over his time, but was excused. Got letters from Julian, old, dated 26th all well. G.W.C. returned from hospital, ready for duty. Went up the front lines to the Crater. Details busy boring, sounding for the Yankees mines and firing up the Crater. G.W.C. and I slept together.

Sunday, 7th. Had Division inspection at 10 A.M. Still very warm and day quiet with exception of an occasional shell. Read my testament, "Luke." I still occupy the rear line.

Monday, 8th. I was detailed by Col. Mc to take charge of the pioneer Corps in repairing the rivetments. Capt. Burley returned to the Co. from the Hospital. Our Regt. moved into the Trenched after dark, occupy nearly our old position the day of the fight. G.W.C. and I slept together.

Tuesday, 9th Aug. 1864. Still on detail. Very hot. Co. "B" went out to wash at icehouse. I went at 11 A.M. Prime brought us a good dinner, one item, blackberry pie. Returned to trenched at 3. P. M. Very hot. Light rain at sundown. No letter from home since Prime came.

Wednesday, 10th. This is the birth day of my son, Sam. He is ten years old today. Still on the detail of fixing up rivetments. Reported early to Col. Mc. Saw Lt. Hamilton, who I relieved. He is before the EX Board for promotion to Capancy. Finished the rivetments on front line.

Thursday 11th. Put my detail to work on the rear line. G.W.C. and I got passes and went to city. A box of provisions sent by Dr. Bob to A.J. McC. arrived yesterday thru the Central Association. We eat two crates of melons. Paid 10 dollars apiece. Had apple dumplings for dinner. I made final statements of Watt Crowder and J. Dye, also descriptive lists for Joe Lewis and Jess Bean. Wrote letter to Uncle Sam by Lt. Cherry. Received letter from Joe Lewis. Returned to trenches before sundown. Slept sound

and sweetly.

Friday, 12th. Clear, hot and dry. Received letters from Adj. S.B. Clowny, 1st S.C. Vols. Prime brought in a good mess of potatoes for dinner. Lt. Hamilton took charge of riveting again. I was up from 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 10'clock.

Saturday 13th. Still hot and dusty, bought a newspaper with a biscuit, price 50 cents. Got letter from Julian dated 7th. Windy to day. Wrote S.B.C. Continual shapr shooting day and night. All as usual.

Sunday 14th. Very hot. Col. Wallace in comd. of our Brig. Col Mc. returning to comd. of his Regt. Prime bought us a nice apple for dinner. Had light rain late in evening and at night. Every one was awake at 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ o'clock prepared for any emergency, expecting something, but none knew what. GWC got a letter from DR. Bob. Read 13 to 18 Chs. Luke. I think this is the hottest day I ever felt.

Monday 15th August 1864. Equally as hot as yesterday with appearance of rain; great vigilance and activity is observed on the line, all the convalescent are ordered from the hospitals. Something certainly is up. Is now 9 A.M. G.W.C., Jeffares and I met Prime at the ice house and eat dinner, wahsed and changed clothes. Late in evening a very heavy rain fell. All got wet. Slept not all night.

Tuesday 16th. Our Co. went out to icehouse to wash and rest. Saw Thompson who came with Mrs. McKeown to see her wounded son (Big) but he was dead. Light rain at night. Came in trenches at sun down. Wrote to S.H.S. by S. Thompson.

Wednesday 17th. I was detailed to take charge of detail making rear lines. Work from 5 A.M. to 9. then from 5 P.M. to 9. Working in rear of the crater. Had more rain. Jeffares took sick and went to the rear. Prime brought GWC and I a nice chance of Nan's dumplings. All of our Artillery let loose on the Yanks at night.

Thursday 18th Aug 1864. I am still on my working detail. G.W.C. and J. fixed up our house, made with two oil cllths stretched over some poles. Bot a newspaper with two biscuits. More rain, very muddy in trenches. The dry season is over.

Friday 19th. 2 o'clock A.M. The 17th Regt. left the trenches and waded through the mud to the ice house, where we lay until about 8 o'clock, when with 2 of Gen. Ransom's N.C. Regts. we took up line of march and went to the extreme left where our line runs to the River. Rained all day. I was sick all yesterday and today.

Saturday 20th. Still raining and still sick, left the line and came to the Field Hospital. The Drs. poured the medicine into me, was very sick.

Sunday 21st. Feel a little better today. Had some good soup. Drank some hard cider. Got letter from I.C.F. No rain today. Fighting on our right. Can hear the reports of the guns.

Monday 22nd. Aug. 1864. Still sick, but able to be up. Got letters from Julian, Lizzie Faucett and Sarah R. Stevenson.

The 23rd. Some better today. Drank some good butter milk. Prime came up to see me, he is mending. I still have some fever; rested pretty well at night.

Wednesday 24. My health about the same as yesterday. Wrote to Julian. Got a letter from S.H.S. No news. All quiet. Had more buttermilk.

Thu. 25th. Something better today. Was a heavy fight on Weldon R.R. near Rearn's Station this evening. We gained a great victory. Captured 3000 prisoners, 9 pieces of artillery etc. Drew 2 months pay. \$160.00.

Friday 26th. Still mending. Got letter from Julian. All well at home. J.C.F. Berry, Bob Arnett, Billy Yougue, John Montgomery, Billy Weir and Frank Griffin came to see me. They all are from my old Co. in 6th Regt. and are camped near this place.

Saturday 27th Aug. 1864. Cold and windy. Looks like autumn. J.C.F. and Bob S. came over again to see me. I am still improving and will soon be well. Eat some good apples and drank some good cider with J.C.F. This is his 37th birthday. Capt Burley come over from the trenches to draw pay for the Co.

Sunday 28th. I am still improving. J.C.F. and Lt. Lyles were to see me. Preaching by Mr. James. Eat some good apples.

Monday 29th. G.W.C. and I walked up to the baggage. Eat watermelon as we returned, paid ten dollars (\$10), eat some good peaches at 2 dollars per dozen. Buttermilk again for dinner. Will return to the Co. tomorrow.

Tuesday 30. Two years ago the 2d Manassas was fought. I and brother were both wounded, the same of Prs. Frank and George. G.W.C. and I returned to the Regt. late at eving. found it lying in rear of line near cemetery. Cold night, fall like.

Wed. 31st. Cool. Feels like frost was near at hand. Sent an obituary of A.J. Mc to Miss Lizzie Faucett. Had aquashes for dinner. Capt. Burley and Macon are messing with George and I from today as their cook has gone home. Very quiet today on the line. Made out muster roll for July and August and was mustered by Col. McMaster.

Thurs. Sept. 1st 1864. Moved from the Blandford Cemetery at daybreak to the icehouse, on Lunt's Branch. Capt. Burly and I went to baggage and made our Muster Rolls for July and Aug. As we returned

eat a water melon and apple dumplings. Saw Frank Griffen and John Montgomery of the 6th Regt. Detailed at 5 P.M. with Lt. Guntharp and 60 men from the Regt. to report to Caot. Burly in charge of 200 men from Brig to take down a 10 inch columbaide and put in an 8 inch instead. Had buttermilk for dinner. Eat five peaches, paid 50cts. Wrote to Uncle Sam in evening. Working near all night. Returned Before daybreak, and after 4 A.M. came to the trenches again.

Fri. 2nd. Took our position near the crater. Less sharp-shooting than when on the line before.

Sat. 3rd. Our Co. went out to the cook year to wash and c. Had good dinner, squash, green shelled peas and buttermilk. Eat very hearty. Capt. B & I came up the baggage and posted Co. Books. Recd. promotion as 1st Lt. ranking from 30th July. Got letter from Julia dated 29th.

Sun. 4th. Very quiet today. Some talking with the enemy, exchanging papers, etc. Read 1st Ch. of St. John. Had green corn for dinner. Warmer than usual.

Tues. 6th Rained last night. I was up from 1 A. to 4. Tonight will be from 7 to 10 P.M.

Mon. 5th. Very warm. Heard news of the Fall of Atlanta, bad news, a severe blow to our cause; had butter milk for dinner. Dr. McCollum was appointed O.S. of our Col and Macon and R. B. Mobly corporals.

6th Sept. continued. Misting rain all day. Had splendid dinner, white cabbage, onions, and squash. Eat a water melon. Cool day. Called at the infirmary (Dr. Logan's) and saw our sick. All improving. Returned to trenches at dark.

Thu. 8th. Finished making muster and pay rolls for May and June. Got letters from Julian and sister Isa, the former has been to Columbia and sold cotton at one dollar and ten cents per lb. All at home well. I have the headache today. Some of our Regt. exchanged papers with the Yankees today. 1st Srgt. of Co G. was killed at sun up. 1st Srgt of Co. K. was killed day before yesterday.

Friday 9th Sept. 1864. Wrote to Pappa and Mama. Nothing occured of and note today. Very quiet on the lines. Some fighting on our right. The enemy charged the pickets and captured over fifty. Our men retook the line.

Saturday 10th. Wrote to Julian. Considerable Artillery today. Was officer of the day. Very quiet at night.

Sunday 11th. At daybreak our Brigade was relieved by Wises' and we came out to Lunt's Branch to rest for three days. Had preaching by Mr. Gerado.

Mon. 12th. Cool. little rain. The Brig. was inspected by Capt. Lorendo. Capt Burly went to city and wagon pond. Had squashes for dinner.

Tues. 13th. I went to city and wagon yard. Met H. J. C. just from home with a fine lot of good things to eat. J.C. F. eat dinner with us, had some fine cake sent to my by my mother in law, also cucumber pickles sent by my dear Mama. We had a great feast and plenty left for many more messes. Returned to our bivouac at sundown and was soon asleep. Wrote to Sarah and Lizzie.

Wed. 14th. At day break came into the trenches again, occupy our same position. From 9 to 10 A.M. had a terrible Artillery duel, fortunately hurting none of us. This day two years ago the Battle of Boonsboro was fought.

Thurs. 15. Went to picket last night at sun down and remained through the night till sun down. Had a detail of 30 men. Gen. Wises' Brig. left the trenches and our Brig. was . Our company moved to left, about 200 yards. H.J.C. and G.W.C. and I have a snug room. Near the spot where A.G. Coleman was killed. I was relieved on picket by Lt. Ferguson.

Friday 16th. All of our Co. went out to the cook yard, had a fine dinner, eat some water mellons etc. Returned to the trenches by sundown.. Saw Berry Arnett.

Sat. 17th. Tyre Lee came in late last night from home, bringing me a letter from Pappa. All well at home, I have the dysentery slightly brought a newspaper, price 50¢.

Sun. 18th. Quiet all day. The same of Monday the 19th and 20th. Got letter from Miss Faucette.

Wed. 21st. H.J.C. and I went to the city and cook yard. Had fine dinner of beef and vegetables. Eat a good water mellon in evening. Saw Lts. Lyles and Brice of the 6th Regt.

Thurs. 22d. Warm and rainy. Was detailed on working party at night from 6 to 12 o'clock on the new picket line.

Friday 23d. Still cloudy. John Cheate of Co. E and Sanderson of Co K were both mortally wounded this morning by stray shots from the enemy. Held elections in our Co. for representation to Legislature.

Sat. 24th. Warm and showery. The Yanks opened all their Artillery upon us through the entire line, in honor of their victory over Gen Early. Wrote to Julian.

Sun. 25th. Sept. Wrote to Laura Yongue. Col. Wallace of the 18 Regt. received appt of Brig. Gen. of our Brigade. Very agreeable to us all. Faired off, cool and bracing. Last night, very quiet today, really seems like the Sabbath.

Mon. 26th. Went early to the city infirmary and cook yard in company with H.J.C., Macon and Adam Burley. Met Joe Lewis, just from Hospital in Columbia. We had a good shower bath under the canal. Returned to trenches late in evening. Found a letter from Julian. Beautiful sunset, clear and cool.

Tues. 27th. Beautiful day. Very quiet today. Got letter from S.H. Stevenson and Nancy. All well at home. Had beans for dinner. Received orders that we would be relieved from trenches tomorrow.

28th Wed. Left the trenches at 9 A.M. relieved by Gen Hokes' Division. Bivouaced on Lunt's Branch. R.L. Coleman joined the Company, under 18 years of age, and a recruit for H. Jeffares. He brought me a letter from Julian. She sent me my boots, pants and some dry fruit. The letter said that my Pappa was not well. I pray he may be well by this time. Oh, that this war would end and I be allwed the great pleasure of comforting my aged parents. Our Brigade worked all night upon fortifications in rear of Wright's Battery.

29th. Thurs. About 10 A.M. got orders suddenly to return to trenches again and Hoke's Div. went out again.. Took our position on right of the Crater, some 200 yds. Had fighting on the extreme right of our line. Got lette from Julian dated 17th and mailed 26th.

30th Friday. I was on Picket last night. Came off this morn at daybreak, could hear heavy firing on the right. Reports of fighting near Richmond. Quiet as usual on our front--began raining at night. Two months today since A.J. McC. was killed.

October, 1864

Saturday 1st. Rainey wet today. Made report of all those in Company entitled to the 100 dollar bond. Can see many Yanks in our front. Robt. L. Coleman begins as a member of Co. B at this date. "ained until midnight. Heavy cannonading late in evening of our right.

Sunday 2d. Ceased raining and partially faired off. Fighting still continues on our right. Very warm today. Late in evening moved about 175 of us to left, near the crater, spreading so as to let Ransom's Brig. out and join the army on the right. I feel sad and depressed and fear that we are on the brink of some sad disaster. "Lord prevent." Let the enemy be driven from our land and peace once more established in our land. The cooks of our Divisions were ordered into the trenches at night, to aid against an attack.

Monday 3rd. Warm and rainey. G. B. Whitesides of Co. "K" long absent in Med Dept at Charleston, returned to his Co. Very quiet all day. No fighting at any point. Moved about 40 yds to the right. Prime brought over my overcoat.

Tues. 4th. Faired off, very warm. Received letter from Julian, stating that Pappa was better, the rest all well. My Sam and "Jennie" wrote a little letter to me. I wrote to Julian. Very quiet today, not so much picket firing as usual. Had turnips and greens for dinner.

Wed. 5th. Still warm. Several deserters came over to us--all Irishmen. Very quiet all day.

Thurs. 6th. I went to the city hospital and cook yard; tried to get pay but the crowd was so great couldn't get in. Left my acc't with Capt. Crawford, who will get it today. Returned to camp or trenches after sundown. Tom Dye returned from home.

Fri. 7th. Received pay for 6 months dues \$480. Had green peas for dinner. Completing the Payrolls for four months, viz. March, April, May and June. T. J. Fowler returned from home.

Sat. 8th Went on picket at 4½ o'clock A. M. Detail 15 men. No shooting in our front, the pickets standing and walking about as they please, about 2 to 300 yards apart. Clear, windy and cool, judge that frost is near at hand. From the picket line can see the enemy's RR tracks running to and fro, about 2 miles distant. Today's paper mentions a fight on north side of the James, in which we were victorious. Gen. Bratton was wounded.

Sun. 9th. Quiet throughout the day; felt dull and homesick. Wrote letter to Julian.

Mon. 10th. Was roused up at 3 A.M. as if a fight was on hand turned out a false alarm; gave \$2.00 for qt. meal, and had corn bread for dinner 7 & Irish potatoes. Made our communication account for rations for Lewis and M.S. Foster, also Tom E. Dye.

Tue. 11th. Had a big frost yesterday morning also a slight one this morning. Finished the Pay Rolls for the months of March, April, May and June. Curry and White returned from hospital Richmond. Also W.W. Burly from home, has been detailed as mail carrier for several months. Received letter from Julian. Just about 9 o'clock P.M. had an alarm and all the enemy's Artillery was opened upon us for over an hour. One mortar shell exploded in our midst, wounding T. E. Dye and Alex Hill painfully and Joe Free and Woodward slightly. All became quiet after 10 P.M., when we went to sleep till 4½ A.M.

Wed. 12th. Srgt. Curry and White came in from Hospital yesterday. Very quiet today. Wrote to Miss L.M. Faucett. H.J.C. got a letter from Dr. R.W.C. Had potatoes for dinner.

Thu. 13th. Went to the city hospital and cook yard in Co. with R. L. Coleman. Eat some potato pie and rice pudding. Returned to trenches before sundown. Beam, Jeffares and Knight returned from home and hospital. All the detailed men, ambulance corp were armed and sent in the line, but an Order from Gen. Lee, strengthening our army a great deal.

Friday the 14th. Thru the papers learned that a severe fight occurred north side of the James, in which our men gained a great victory. I went on picket at night. Orders that no one allowed to sleep any through the night. Went on after dark and was relieved by day break.

Sat. 15th. Took a good sleep after coming off picket. Read my Testament. Had good mess of potatoes for supper. Capt. Burley went to the city. G. W. C. was on picket. Bot some good apples at 2 dollars a dozen.

Sun 16th. Have the headache, feel dull, and anxious to hear

home, and hope to get a letter today. Very quiet today, really seems like the Sabbath. "Reading the Acts." Had sassafras tea for breakfast. Could hear heavy Artillery firing towards Richmond. Five months today since we left Wilmington N. C. Was in a fight the 26th May and have been under fire of the enemy every day since, more or less.

Mon. 17th. The Holcombe Legion (which has been at Stoney Creek since last May) came into position on our right. Cool, dry and frosty weather. Was up from 1-20/60 o'clock A. M. till day. Captl Burly O.D., myself in command Co. B. Late in evening we moved to the left and our Co, K & E occupy the crater. Shelled up rapidly with mortar shells. H.J.C., G.W.C. stretched a blanket in center of the crater and slept soundly.

Tues. 18th. Went to city and cook yard in company with H.J.C. and Tom Ronda. Had a good dinner, and returned to trenches before sundown, found letters from Julian, Jennie and Laura, all well at home, very cool at night.

Wed. 19th. Wrote furloughs for G. W. C. and T. A. J. Mobley. The enemy gave up another severe shelling today, none hurt; had irish potatoes for dinner. Some frost this morning.

Thurs. 20th. The mortar shells were thrown out pretty heavy today at us.

Grid. 21st. Wrote to Julian. Was on picket yesterday. Had good time. Read a novel of Col. Mc's. "Eleanor's Victory."

Saturday 22d. Sudden change of weather. Got very cold in evening. Reading Master Wm Mitten, by Judge Longstreet. Slept very cold. Was up from ½ after one till sun up. We are now under commd of Gen. R. H. Anderson he being in the stead.

Sunday 23rd. Cold frosty morning. Had irish potatoes, coffee, loaf bread for breakfast, shaved and blacked by boots. Very quiet. No shooting. Really seemed like the Sabbath.

Mon. 24th. Went to the city in company with H.J.C. and Lt. Summerford. Found Bob Williamson, a recruit to our Co. at the Cook yard. He brought me a letter from Julian, stating that all were well. Had sabbage for dinner. Returned to Camp at sunset after packing a box for G. W. C. to take home.

Tues. 25th. G. W. C. left for home this morning on a 30 day furlough, and T. A. J. Mobley got a 21 day furlough. But little shelling today. Got letters from Laura & Sarah Yongue. Reading "Lady Aureley's Secret."

Wed. 26. Had Brigde Inspection by Capt. Lounds, who rasped me for not having my sword. T. A. J. Mobley started home this morning at 6 o'clock. Received a letter from W. P. Taylor yesterday stating that he was at Greensboro N. C. with a box for me and the same for several of the Co. waiting transportation.

Thurs. 27th. W. P. Taylor arrived bringing my box of provisions and letter from home. Fighting on the right. We moved to our right on the line near the ~~Everett House~~

right on the line near the Reeves House. Rained all night. Had several alarms. The enemy broke into Gen Wise's Brigade and captured some prisoners and returned to their lines.

Friday 28th. Cool and clear. Expecting an attack. Had good dinner. The enemy have retired from our extreme right.

Sat. 29th. Had an election for 2nd Lt. in our company. G. W. C. got 16, Lyn Leel 2 and McCollum 10 votes. The former was elected, by a majority of votes. I got letter from Julian, Sarah, Chany and Lizzie Faucett. Julian writes that Pappa is not so well again. God bless my dear Pappa and let him get well. W. P. Dickerson returned from hospital.

Sun. 30th. Very quiet today. No shooting of consequence. The election of the 29th inst was declared void as there was no one got a majority of the votes cast. Late in evening we were relieved by Wise' Brig and spent the night in rear line, behind the crater.

Mon. 31st. Last day of Oct. Nice frosty morning. Wrote letter to Julian to send by E. Crosby who starts home in morning with the remains of his son Rufus. Men mustered for the months of Sep and Oct. Made out two sets of Muster Rolls. The active Regt. worked at night upon the River Battery until 2 o'clock A.M.

Tues. 1st. November 1864. Beautiful forsty morning. Slept from 3½ to 7 o'clock A.M. Had good breakfast. Sent up pass to go to the cook yard and city, but was refused permission. Still lying in the rear line. Sergt. La Mott of Co. C. arrived from Columbia yesterday. Hooppangh and J. G. Taylor had a set at wrestling, the former was victorious. At night the whole Regt. went about 2 miles and worked upon the River Battery. Got back at 3 o'clock P.M.

Nov. 2nd. Wed. Went to cook yard and city. Very cold. Had hail and rain. Returned to camp by 4 P.M. Found letter from Julian. Rained all night. H.J.C. and I slept very well under our rubber cloths.

Thu. 3d. Still raining and cold. Got letters from Lizzie and Nancy by mail and one each from Julian and Isa by the hand of Sergt Hunt who brought me a nice cake of butter, pair gloves, pants, shirt and drawers. Left home last Monday. "Many thanks to my dear dear wife." Lord bless her. She will sacrafice ease, rest and anything that she thinks will add to my welfare. Rained all day. Very little shooting. 20 of company worked on Battery. I considered myself not well enough to go. Rained all night.

Friday 4th. I reported sick. Had symptoms of pneumonia. Faired off early in the morning. W. P. Taylor for a 30 days recruit furlough, expects to start home tomorrow with the remains of Jas. La Fayette Stevenson. I wrote to Julian expecting to send by him. Ten of our Company worked on Battery last night. The enemy are throwing up heavy works in our front, working in full view in day time.

Sat 5th. Very cold and windy. I feel much better today. Reported for duty. Slept well last night. Very quiet along the lines. The Yanks Presidential election comes off next Tuesday, the 8th, with every prospect of Lincoln's re-election. Our Regt. worked upon the River Battern till 2 A. M. This Battery has been named "Harris."

Sun. 6th. A detachment of 200 men from Holcomb's Legion took the enemy's picket line about midnight, held it for 6 hours and then were compelled to evacuate it as they were flanked both right and left. Lost about 90 men killed, wounded and missing. Our Regt. was not in it as we were working on the Battery. I slept about 4 hours, from 11 to 3, then eat a hearty dinner of turnips that Prime sent us. Had a very heavy frost this morning. Put on my new shirt and drawers yesterday that my dear wife sent me. There being no working detail I slept soundly all night.

Tues. 8th. This is the day that our enemys are to elect their next President for 4 years, with every indication of Lincoln's re-election, which will have the appearance that they are determined to carry on the war for 4 more years. May the Lord in his wisdom scatter their armies from our land and make them to let us alone, for he knows that we only desire peace, to be let alone, not wishing to molest them in any way. "Oh, God deliver us from our Enemies." A flag of Truce was up today, that the Holcombe Legion could remove their dead that were left in the enemys picket lines on the night of the charge. H.J.C. went to the wagon yard. Capt. Burly off. Day warm and cloudy. Very heavy picket firing last night. 2 men of our Brig., 26th Regt., were shot this day for desertion.

Wednesday 9th. I went to th city and wagon yard. Eat pork and turnips for dinner. Got vack to the Regt. after sundown and found the Regt ready to move. Started at $\frac{1}{2}$ after 6 o'clock P.M. and went to the right near Battery No. 31. I was sent on picket in company with Lt. Culp. Started at 12 at night. The picket line is neat half mile in front of the works. Got letter from Julian.

Thurs. 10th. Did not sleep any last night but as soon as the sun was up I took a good nap. Had a very pleasant time while on picket. Was relieved after dark. Wrote letter to Julian. Take $\frac{2}{3}$ rd of our Company on picket.

Friday 11th. Cool and clear. Capt. Burley went to city. C.Q. Nevitt was to see us last night. He is a member of Finegan's Fla. Brig., and an old S. C. by birth.

Sat. 12th. Very cold. Had a little rain before night and faired off cold. Went on picket at dark to the right of our Regt. in front of the Johnston house, fully a mile from the Regt. Very cold at night; relieved Lt. Summerford. Had Videtts four hundreds in front of the picket lines. No shooting. Very quiet.

Sun. 13th. Still on picket. Very cold. Saw a little snow fall today. Cleared off before night. Wrote to Pappa and Mama. Cousin Wily I Coleman came to see me. We had a long talk and good dinner together. Had good fires in the pits and I slept sound and comfortable with my feet in the fire.

Mon. 14th. Still on picket. Will be relieved at dark tonight. Clear and cold wind from the north. Caught some very large lice. The pits are full of them. Was relieved after dark by Lt. N. of Co. K.

Tues. 15th. Got letter from Julian dated the 8th, announcing the death of L. A. J. Mobley of our Co., who had gone home on furlough. Went to the cook yard and city. Found my cousin J. F. and A. B. Cameron. Eat dinner with them. The latter came over to the trenches and stayed until after supper when he returned to his brother's quarters.

Wed. 16th. Recd. letter from J. C. Feaster of the 6th S. C. Vols. he is on the north side of James River on the Charles city road. Prepared the Rolls of Co. for four more months pay. Wrote to Julian. Very cold for this time of year. Two men of our Regt. deserted this week, Sealry and Wallace of Co. "I", also one from the 23rd same time. A. Lincoln is elected for four more years. He could not stand the idea of the hardship of four more long years of war.

Thurs. 17th. Cloudy and rainy looking. Capt Burly went to town. Cooked a big turnip for which I gave 2 dollars. Bought about a teaspoonful of ink for twenty cents. Bob Coleman was so sick that he had to return to Dr. Logan. Went on picket at night in front of our line in company with Lts. Truesdell and Craine. Very warm today. Prospects of rain late in evening. No firing in day time. The orders are viz, to keep up sharpshooting at intervals of 5 to 10 minutes during the night; no intercourse with the enemy, to keep them down in their pits in day time, and whip them if they should attack our line.

Sat. 19th. Raining incessantly all day. The trenches very muddy.

Sund. 20th. Rainy still day and night. Cold. Dreary weather. Got letter from Mr. Faucett asking me to settle Bro. A. J. Mc's acts.

Monday 21st. "ained worse than ever and as cold as Iceland. Went on picket again tonight with Lts. Culp and Truesdell. The pits were filled with water in some places. I stayed in pit with White and Crane. Wrote Julian.

Tues. 22nd. Quit raining last night about midnight. Remained on picket until dark, had the men drawing water from the line. Helped W & C make a new pit on top of the ground. Picked up some

bullets for them. Sell at 20cts per lb. Some of our Co. have gathered as much as a hundred lbs a day.

Wed. 23rd. Last night was the coldest we have had this year. I slept very cold. Jas. McGill from Fairfield came and joined our Co. today. Put up a new tent and fixed a fine place. Very comfortable. Not so cold as last night. Received letter from Julian dated 18th. All well at home.

Thu. 24th. Fair and cold. Wrote to C. W. Faucett and Julian. Had my boots half soled by J. G. Taylor. Paid five dollars.

Friday 25th. Went to the city and cook yard. Eat dinner with Curry who got a box from home. Returned to trenches in time to go on picket before sun down. When I got to line W. I. Burns had killed a rabbit and after dressing it nicely hung it up for dinner tomorrow. Didn't sleep any at night. Expected an attack. Warmer than usual.

Saturday 26th. Everything passed off quietly through last night. Went up early and eat breakfast at trenches. Returned by 12 M. Found R. B. Mobley and Crain cooking Burn's rabbit. The process was as follows: A pot filled with water, then a quantity of turnips, next the rabbit, and lastly an equal quantity of rice. While I am writing the mess is boiling prodigiously. Have great curiosity to see how it will eat. Crain says when the war is over that we all will live on this dish, being so good, etc. There is a little piece of bacon in the pot. The whole is to be eaten without bread, there being none on hand. Was relieved after sun down by Lts. Guntharp, Neil and S.

Sun. 27th. Our Company was paid off yesterday. Had no preaching. Wrote letter to Sarah Lizzie and Nancy. Read Corinthians.

Monday the 28th. Clear and warm. H. J. C. went over to the wagon yard to meet G. W. C. who has arrived there from home last night. They returned in evening bringing their hassocks filled with sausages, spare ribs and good bread that Julian and their and our people sent us. Also letters from my dear Pappa, Julian and Nancie, quite a treat in every respect. Good news from home, all well and getting on well, sowing wheat, fattening hogs. My people had killed nine. Received letter at night from J.C.F. of the 6th Regt. S. C. V. He is on the north side.

Tuesday 29th. Had a magnificent breakfast of sausages and ribs, with loaf bread and genuine coffee. G. W. C. and I wrote to J. C. F. Prime brought us over collard and bacon for dinner. Three men from our Regt., Co. "C" deserted last night and the same number came over on our side.

Wed. 30th. Nov. 1864. Went on picket last night. Had a pleasant time. Warm and fair. Didn't sleep any at night, but slept nearly all day. Had turnips and pork for dinner. Was relieved at dark by Lt. Wylie et al. Returned to trenches and had a good night's sleep.

Thurs. 1st Dec. 1864. G. W. C. and I went to the cook yard and city. Moved Prime my cook to the trenches. Had my hair cut. Eat sausages and ribs for dinner. G. W. C. had his type taken.

Friday 2d Dec. Recd two letters from Julian dated 25th and 27th Nov. saying that all were well at home. Was busy writing all day for the company. The enemy threw several shells very near our quarters. ~~Thx~~ The letter from home stated the Dr. McClurkin and Miss Nancy Douglas were married last week. Also Miss Shelton and Mr. Morris of Miss.

Sat. 3d. Wrote furlough for R. L. C. Warm, brisk wind from South. Gen. Gracie of Ala was killed in the trenches yesterday. He was born in Maine but emigrated to Montgomery when young and was a broker in that city when the war began. Was first Col. of a Regt. and afterwards promoted Brig. Genl. Rumor yesterday said there was fighting At Stoney Creek. No particulars.

Sun. 4th. Beautiful day! Fair and temperate. Had preaching by Mr. Moss. Text 16-25 Acts. Rather a political sermon. Wrote to my dear wife and children. Read part 1st Cor. Capt Burley went on picket.

Monday 5th. Last night John White while on picket deserted his post and went over to the enemy. He is an Irishman. Was a good soldier up to the time he left. Received letter from J. C. F. Was on picket at night with Capt. E. A. Crawford and Lt. Cornwell. Orders for all to be up and awake during the night and 1/3 during the day.

Tues. 6th Dec. On picket 11 A. M., having just got up from a snooze since daylight. Eat breakfast by myself. Bot some chestnuts (2 dollars per pint). The usual amount of sharp shooting was performed during the night. Capt Crawford eat dinner with me, that Prime brought over. Was relieved at dark by Capt. Ulmer.

Wed. 7th. Was Regt. Officer Day. Red. letter from Julian, all well at home. The enemy threw a great many mortar shells at us. I was up all night attending to my duries.

Thurs. 8th. Was relieved by Lt. Wylie, Shelled us a great deal, one exploded a few feet of me, covering me nearly up with dirt. Packed up in evening and moved about two miles to the right. Our Company resting on the Weldon R. R. Turned cold at night.

Friday 9th. The coldest day of the year, so far. We are quartered in comfortable huts, left by Scales N. C. Brig. Spent the time quite well sitting by the fire and reading Master Wm Mitten, by Judge Longstreet. G. W. C. & H. J. C. went on picket. Began snowing at dark. I took Lewis as a bed fellow. Prime sleeping by the fire.

Sat. 10th. On picket at 12 M. Advanced the line about 200 yds to be more convenient to wood. The enemy far off. Several rabbits were killed. Was relieved before sun down. Came to camp and found letter from Julian. All well at home. Got colder at night.

Slept sound, warm and sweetly.

Sun 11th. The ground is covered with snow today tho not so cold as yesterday. Still cloudy. Wrote to Julian. Read my testament, "Corn. " Prime went to cook yard. Feel lonely to day. Lt. Cornwell of Col "D" got a furlough of 21 days. The enemy have got in strong force toward Weldon, N. C. and Mahone after them. Some stir about Drewy's Bluff. We are once more out of danger of Artillery and small arms, the first time since the 20th May, being nearly 7 months. Late evening went on picket. The ground covered with snow. Kept comfortable by keeping good fires. Rained at night and kept me from sleeping much.

Monday 12th. Wrote long letter to Julian. Had turnip soup for dinner. Very cold. Read note from R. L. C., who's at the Hospit. Remained near the fire all day. Late in evening received orders to move to the left (as Scales' Brig were returning) to our former position, where we arrived by dark, did not reach quite as far to left as formerly.

Tuesday 13th. Moved back to the left on this day instead of yesterday.

Wed. 14th. Detailed as off of day. Worked on our house or tent. Made a good chimney. Capt. Burly and McGill went to the city. Lieut. Summerford of Co. "K" got his furlough and started for home in morning. (21) days. Hope my time will come soon to go home. Want to see my dear ones very much. Drew beef that was put up in cans, cooked and ready for eating. Come from Europe and very good food but $\frac{1}{2}$ lb is not enough for one day. Robert Coleman returned from Dr. Logan's, ready for duty. Williamson went to the Hospit.

Thur. 15th. Was relieved as off of day by Lt. Crevich. Sent my certificate of when "last paid" by Capt Edwards for two months pay. Had inspection at eleven o'clock and drill in manual of arms. Bot a big potatoe for three dollars and two dollars of turnips. Roasted the former and made soup of the latter. Capt Edmonds returned without getting pay. Drew some beef put up in cans tight, that came from Europe. Got letter from Julian and one from Sarah, Lizzie, and Nancy.

Friday 16th. Wrote out my furlough for twenty one days. Warm weather with indications of rain. Wrote to Julian. Went on picket in evening with Capt. Ulmer, Lts. Wylie and Boynton. Had pleasant time. "Orders for no one to sleep. " One of the Holcombe Legion deserted from the picket line. George and I eat supper about midnight. Saw some skeletons of the enemy near our vidette post, have been lying there ever since June last when they were killed in a fight.

Saturday 17th. Remained on picket till sundown, then returned to the trenches, where I was informed that my furlough had been forwarded. Oh, that it may return appd. by Gen Lee, so that I can go to my home and see my dear ones there once more. For two months pay for July and Aug. Sergt. Williams of Co. K was elected Lt. in Co. F. on yesterday. Slept soundly at night.

Sunday 18th. Had an excellent breakfast of beef hashed. Colder today and began to rain to 10 o'clock A. M. Dreamed of being at home last night. The enemy fired over a hundred rounds of blank cartridges this morning. Guess they have heard some good news to their cause. Preaching by Chaplain Hull of Washington Artillery. Text 17 Psalm, 15 Verse. Very good sermon. Very quiet to day.

Monday 19th 1864. Wrote to my sisters in law, Sarah, Lizzie and Nancy. The enemy shelled a good deal in evening. Today's papers give the Northern news of Thomas' victory over Hood, also Sherman's besieging Savannah. We had a pleasant day, little rain. Had splendid dinner of London beef. Slept soundly at night, dreaming of being home. Look for my furlough either approved or disapproved by next Wednesday night.

Tuesd. 20th. Colder than yesterday. Got letter from Julian. All well at home. Had killed 14 hogs averaging 238 lbs per head, have five to kill yet, had a big sleet the time we had the snow. Had turnip and beef soup for dinner. Capt. Burley went to city. An order was sent around from Gen Lee condemning the practice of some soldiers who are stealing and robbing the citizens around and near the lines.

Wed. 21st. Went on picket with Capt. Ulmer, Lieuts Wylie and Marrow. Very cold. Spent the night without sleeping any and in the crowded tent.

Thurs. 22d. At daylight went to sleep and had a good nap till G. W. C. came over from the trenches with the joyful tidings that my furlough had come approved. I soon got to the trenches and then started for the city preparatory to starting early in the morning. Returned to the company and slept till 2½ o'clock. Prime had baked some bread to eat while going home.

Frid. 23rd Got to the city long before the hour of starting, before sun up. Prima and I were aboard the cars and started for home again. Got to Burkeville about two o'clock where I got with Capt. Shedd and Lt. Stevenson, of 22nd Regt. and Capt. Bell of the 12th Regt. on their way home. Left Burkeville just before sundown for Danville, where we arrived Sat. morning before day. Many of the passengers riding on the cars.

Saturday 24th. Eat breakfast at the Exchange Hotel in Danville, charged fifteen dollars. Left D about 1 o'clock P. M. with troops of Gen. Hooker Div. moving south. Crowded so I had to ride on the cars. Suffered with cold very much. Arrived at Greensboro 10 p. m. No down train to Raleigh, so we had to lie over till next day. Slept in bed at hotel. Paid \$5 dollars for lodging.

Sept. 25th. Christmas Day. Took train at 10 A. M. for Charlotte, which we reached at sundown without any accident and at dark to the train again, intending to get off at Yongueville, the nearest point to my home. When we got off at 11 o'clock P. M., kkk in the train, could not get any horse to ride at Mrs. Yongue's, so we took it about to Mr. George Millers, who let us have two mules. We were soon mounted and in a brisk trot for home. Prima got a fall on the way, his mule falling down and he going over its head. Reached home at 4 A. M.

Monday 26th. After getting home I found Julian and the children gone to her Pa's. So I lay down and took a nap before the fire. When I waked up found Papa sitting by me. Julian, Sam & Jennie got home by 6 A. M. All look well. Mama and Eva soon came over and I realised once more the happiness of being with my own dear ones at home. Mrs. McEain, J. D. C., P. D. C., B. R. C., and Leo were to see me. Also, A. H. C.

Tues. 27th. Remained at home all day till evening, when Julian and children and myself went to Papa's and stayed all night. After supper he and I went to Drucien and chatted till bedtime. Saw her son "John Henry" about two weeks ago.

Wednesday, 28th. Returned home and had no visitors. Raining lightly. How delightful to be at home. Oh, that the war was at an end, that all we soldiers could live happily and contently at home.

Thursday, 29th. We went to Billy's and out dinner. Sis about the same as when I went from home last Mch. She has been confined to her bed near three years. Went to Uncle Sam's and stayed all night.

Friday 30th. Went to sister Becky's. Found her and little Sally well. Went to the graves of brothers David and Henry and their little boys. Called to see Mrs. T. A. J. Mgbloy and Mrs. Bell Clarke and Aunt Minky. In evening returned to Uncle Sam's. Found all well and saw Mr. and Mrs. Bolick. Went to Sister Sarah Ann's and stayed all night. The children had great fun playing blindfold, etc, etc.

Saturday 31st. Last day of 1864. Returned home in rain. Henry came with us. He and Sam spent the day in shooting at birds. The first shooting Sam ever did. Very cold night. This ends the year 1864 and the war still going on. I pray before another year expires that peace may reign over our whole country and my life may be spared and that of all my people.

Sun. 1st. This day begins a new year. I am at home, and may I be the same the beginning of next year. Clear and cold. R. C. went home. Dawson Hoopnugh called to see us. Letter came from Missie from her sweetheart in 6 Regt. Julian had pudding for dinner. The eggs were frozen.

I remained at home until Thursday the 12th Jan. 1865, when Prime and I started back to Camp, taking the cars at Chestersville, with eleven boxes for the Co. Arrived at the trenches Wednesday the 18th & safely with all the boxes, which were gladly received by their owners.

Thursd. 18th. Put on my war harness again. Very cold and cloudy. Late at evening I was detailed to go on picket with Capt. Stevenson & Leut. Cherry. The night passed off quietly.

Friday, 20th. H. J. C. & Furlough, also W. P. Crowder's returned approved and I wrote letters to Julian and Sam to send by them. Returned to trenches from picket by sundown. Unwell, with a bad cold. H7C and W3C packed up ready for starting in the morning.

Sat. 21st. H. J. C. and W. J. C. started early for home. Capt. Hurley on picket and I in command of company. G. W. C. went on picket at 4 p. m. and I have to sleep by myself. I have a very bad cold, feel sad and lonely.

Sunday, the 22nd. Rained all day yesterday very hard. Cloudy but no rain. Cold and disagreeable.

From the above date to the 31st my journal was neglected, owing to indisposition. Had severe cold and rising in my head over the right eye. In this time I received two letters from home stating that all were well. That G. M. Y. had got home on Furlough. Lt. Mobley and Crother of the 63rd Ill. visited us. They are quartered near the center. Commissioners to Washington City (Governors Stephens, Hunter and Campbell) went through our lines on the Hunter road on the evening of the 31st, on the same day I heard Gen. & Ex Gov. Wise make a speech to his Brigade, saying that this was no time to talk of peace, for there could be no peace till the enemy had left our country. As for one, he would never be ransomed, he would die first. His Brigade unanimously resolved to fight to the bitter end, also achieve our independence. The Gen. looks very much like the pictures of Calhoun and Jackson. G. W. C. and I took a walk around the line which we occupied in the ring from the west of the center on to our present positions south of Battery No. 52. Again Early returned to the Co. Also J. S. Hoopnugh, who was put under guard for overstaying his time.

February 1865

Wednesday 1st. In command of the Co. as Capt. Hurley is on picket. Maj. Gen. B.H. Johnston passed the lines today. Got a newspaper at one dollar, which is the price for Richmond paper. G. W. C. went off picket at 4 P M, so I had to sleep by myself again. Gen. Wallace is at home on Furlough & Col. Barber is in command of our Brigade. Made out semi-monthly report of absences without leave.

Thursday, 2 d 1865. Gave W. A. Crowder pass to go to the city. Lt. Boynton is ~~on~~ off-day. Prime working today. Bir ~~is~~ present this morning. Have in position

every day at 11 a. m. Had Yankee coffee for breakfast. No burn green pine wood. At 4 P. M. I went on picket with Capt. Stevenson & Lt. Smitharp. Were very vigilant. Passed the night very pleasantly in T. A. G.'s cabin. Had good oak wood fires.

Friday 3d. While on picket I wrote to Julian. Received one from her dated the 28th of Jan. All well at home. Was called after 4 P. M. by Capt. Steele, Lts. Chaney & Harrow. When I got back to trenches Capt Barley was making ready to start home early in the morning. Wrote note to Julian.

Sat. 4th. Capt. Barley started early, 2 A. M. Jofferes very sick today. Symptoms of pneumonia. Capt. Crawford under arrest for overstaying his time. Very unpleasant day. Wrote letter for Thomas to Mrs. Dr. Hobley, asking her to send him a box of provisions. Got letter from J. C. F. of 6th S. C. V. G. W. C. went to city. Got us some good tobacco at 5 dollars per twist. Sold some flour at 5 dollars per lb.

Sunday 5th 1865. Jofferes still very sick, a little delirious. Was sent to Dr. Egan. I fear the poor fellow will have a bad time of it. Windy and cold as in March. Alex. Roberts half soled my boots yesterday. Made a good job of it. Wrote to Jennie. The day passed off quietly until near night when all were ordered to be in readiness to move in a moment's warning, and after dark we moved over to the left, strengthening the lines in that direction. Our company occupied the position of the "right co." of the Legion. We could hear heavy cannonading on our extreme right. Expecting an attack on our front.

Monday 6th Feb/1865. By sun up we moved back to our quarters. Very cold. Had a good dinner of rice, fried ham, lard and coffee. At night we moved again to the left to the same position we occupied last night. Orders to be very vigilant. Still expecting an attack. Have heard nothing from the fight on our right.

Tuesday 7th. Began snowing before day break. Stopped at sun up, and began to rain, continuing all day. Freezing on the ground. Heavy cannonading on our right. Got letter from Julian. All well but Anos. Slept from 2 1/2 A. M. to 2 P. M. This has been a very cold wet and disagreeable day. Seems very hard to sit in our cabins with not much fire, but how much worse on those on our right who are fighting. George Free and Jas. Moore were sent to the infirmary both sick. Sent off night before last.

Wednesday, Feb. 8th 1865. Last night after dark wrote out George Beam's furlough for twenty one days. Fighting all day yesterday on our right. Haven't heard results up to this date. Fair and cold this morning, being much ice on the ground. Had hearty breakfast of ham and biscuits. Sent up Beam's furlough with morning's report. He seems very anxious to go home, not having been there for a long time, not since August '63.

Thursday 9th. Still very cold and duty heavy. The Reserve Pickets were called out last night for the first time.

Friday 10th. Went on picket with Capt. Steel and Lieut. Crotch (?). Everything quiet on the lines. Very cold. The Yankees very busy with their drums. Today before going on picket the company was paid off by paymaster Houston for the months of July and August.

Saturday 11th. Spent the day on the picket line. G. W. C. brought me a letter from Julian. Was relieved at 5 P. M. by the relief. Returned to trenches and had an excellent night's sleep. Our Co. was held in reserve and had out-sentinels to rear of trenches to prevent stragling. Joe Free & P. L. Coleman were over to see the sick and report them very sick. Moore not expected to live.

Sunday 12th. J.P. Moore died on this day between one and two o'clock of pneumonia at the Fair Grounds Hospital. A true, braver nor better soldier never was found than him. May he be at eternal rest now, where there is no war, nor contention of any kind. Free and Jefferson both better. I was Off. of Day. Went out to the picket line between 3 and 4 A. M. and think it was the coldest weather that I ever felt. Bean's furlough returned approved. Starts home in the morning.

Monday 13th. I went over to the city and Hospital. Saw Free and Jefferson. Both better. Moore buried today. I got one tobacco, apples, book, and lead pencil. Returned to trenches by 2 P. M. with Lt. Hall of Co. K. Bean started home at 5 A. M. Sent letter by him to Julian, Sam and Jennie. Sent the latter a fan and two soap powder and lead.

Tuesday 14th. Fair and cold. Spent the day reading John Marchmonts Legacy. Received letter from Julian of the days of the 4th inst. All well at home.

Wednesday 15th. Raining today. Sent off furlough (recruits) for Jefferson and Melvin. The Yankees are dragging and uncerating and blowing at an awful rate. Great opposition. A letter came to poor deceased James Moore from his wife. Will send it back to her. Sent Prime over and got rations. Got meal, flour, sugar and coffee.

Thursday 16th. Went on picket at 4 P. M. with Capt. Steele and Harrow. All quiet on the lines.

Friday 17th. Was relieved at 5 P. M. Slept very sound. Our Company was Reserve picket. Three sentinels posted in rear of line.

Saturday 18th. Very wet and muddy. Remained in hut all day.

Sunday 19th. Feel very dull. Very bad news from home. Sherman has taken Columbia and probably will over run and lay waste the whole State.

Monday 20th. Went to the city. Drew pay for the month of Sept. and Oct. of Capt. A. O. Houston, P. M. Johnson, Division. Received letters from Sarah and Lizzie. Also one from Julian dated the 11th.

Tuesday 21st. G. W. C. went to town, bought 5 dollars of onions. I went on picket again at 4 p. m. Gloomy time for all South Carolinians, as Sherman is marching thro their State with weak opposition. Didn't sleep any at night.

Wednesday, 22nd. On picket till 5 p. m. when was relieved by Capt. Ulmer, Lie. Trandala & Boynton. Returned to trenches and slept all night. Waked up in morn morning and found it raining.

Thursday, 23. G. W. C. went on picket last night. Raining all day. Not cold. Cannot get letters from home now.

From Wednesday the 8th to the last of the month was passed quietly in the trenches. Capt. Burley returned from his furlough before it was over. Sherman's men laying his off by their close proximity. He brought James McGill and B. Gladney with him. The first has joined our Company, being cut off from his, and the latter left a few days ago on his return home. He is diseased and unable for active service and has been doing the duty for the Enrolling Officer of the Fairfield Dist. Has rained a great deal. I have had no letters from home for a long while, the communications being cut. I fear the enemy have been at my home and probably burned my house. I never did want to hear from home so bad before.

March 1st 1865, Wednesday. I came from on picket at 5 p. m. No deserters last night. A great many of our men have been deserting for the last three or four weeks.

Thursday 2nd March. Capt. Burley on picket. Capt. Houston Paymaster of Johnston's Division, paid off our Company and Regt. today for the months of Sept. and Oct. Rained all day. Very muddy in trenches. John P. Cameron and Walter Cook of Sherman's Brigade paid us a visit a day or two ago. Took dinner, etc. I gave J. P. Cameron my gun that I have carried in my pocket since June, 1862. It belonged to his brother, Robert P. Cameron, who died in Dec. last at Elmira, New York, being a prisoner of war.

Friday, 3rd, 1865. Sun shining this morning. Very wet and muddy. Have paid all the men off but Reynolds, J. J. Burns and George Neam.

Saturday 4th, 1865. Beautiful day. Wrote to Julian. Sent it by mail. No news from home. In great suspense. Never wanted to hear so bad before since the war began. Fear that my all is destroyed, my wife and children without food or shelter. Retribution will surely follow such enmity as we have.

Sunday 5th. Fair and cold. Preaching in the Barn by Mr. Moss. Read Bible all day, and much thinking of home. Paid off Reynolds and Burns.

Monday 6th. Went to the city. Saw Jeffares and Fros. Both improving. Bought some packing and chewing tobacco. Had my hair cut by barber. Returned to trenches and went on picket with Capt. Crawford & Lt. Sumnerford. Had quiet time. Didn't sleep much.

Tuesday 7th. Raining. Wrote letter to Julian to send by Maj. Mills. Saw Sergt. McKoon who has just returned from home. Says the Yankees have nearly burned up everything in our District.

From the above date I have not felt disposed to follow my journal daily from the fact of hearing no news from my family and knowing that the enemy were marching through our State. Have no reliable news as yet. This is the 12th Monday, March 1865. Have had a great deal of rain, until the last few days, when the clouds have disappeared and the winds of March are drying very fast. Since the 7th I have made out a list of all the members that have ever belonged to our Company, both living and dead, in all numbering one hundred and twenty five (125), while our aggregate at this time is only fifty-six. Yesterday had preaching by Mr. Moore. I went all round the picket lines with Capt. Steele and Cherry. The papers contain an account of Hampton's victory over Kilpatrick of this day's late. Columbia has been entirely burned by Sherman. His men

robbed and burned almost every house on their march through S. C. Some instances citizens were hung to force them to tell where their valuables were hid. One wealthy old bachelor (W. B.) was hung up the 3d time, life almost extinct, before he would say where his gold and silver was secreted, but at last he outed it and was let free. Young ladies were forced to play on the piano while the enemies were dancing. One old lady in Lancaster Dist. was kept tied two days before she would divulge where her valuables were hid. Wheeler's men were almost as bad as the enemy. In many instances they would take a fine horse from the citizen, ride it off a mile or two and trade it for a bottle of liquor, when another of the band would come on behind and press the horse again and repeat the same trading process as his comrade had done. An old Citizen (T. W.) of York Dist. chased one of these rebels about 3 miles, shooting four or five times at him. He had planned to carry off the ole man's horse, but was detected and was instantly attacked by the "old one."

March 15th, 1865. About the 15th inst. our whole Division moved from the trenches to the south side of Hatcher's Run, where we had comfortable quarters in Gordon's winter quarters. The night 24th Mch. our Brigade & Rancho's were ordered to Petersburg where we arrived about 3 A. M. on the 25th, and went into the fight of that morning. I was put on a special detail to go in advance of the Brig. Co. The loss to Co. B., viz: Killed - David Carter. Six wounded 13 Captured, Capt. Burley included. In a day or so we returned to our former quarters, where we remained until the 28th, when we had another fight near the Bridge on Hatcher's Run, and drove the enemy back. On the 29th our Div. and Pickett's moved $\frac{1}{2}$ in direction of Dunwiddie C. H., pressed constantly by the enemy, and on the night of the 31st we lay in line of battle all night in a dense forest of old field pines.

1st April. We returned to the Five Forks, which is said to be about 3 miles from Dunwiddie C. H., and entrenched as rapidly as possible, the enemy being in strong force. By noon, their skirmishers had driven ours in and soon after the left wing of our army gave way and the enemy swung round and came up in our rear, capturing $\frac{3}{4}$ of our entire army. All of our Company were captured but the McCills and Burlys and myself.

I travelled all night with Maj. Avery, Capt. Steele & Crawford, till we crossed on to the right side of the RR from Petersburg ~~to~~ to Danville.

April 3rd. After a great deal of cautious traveling we got with the remnant of our army and wagon train in full retreat towards Lynchburg. From the 3rd till the 9th we had a fight every day, marching almost constantly day and night. I never was so near worn out in my life.

The 9th April 1865 will ever be remembered as the day of Gen. Lee's surrender at Appomattox C. H.

On the evening of the 12th we started home after being paroled. I traded my watch for a horse and rode all the way home, in company with Capt. Crawford of York Dist., making the journey in 12 days, reaching home on the 22nd April. Found all well. I soon got reated and became engaged in making a crop for

Pappa and my folks. Gen. Johnston's army surrendered about this time and we of course are completely subdued. The slaves were all declared free. In July we made a contract with ours to work till the end of the year, giving them $\frac{1}{3}$ of the corn, peas, mellasses and potatoes. I hope the damage may prove beneficial to all.