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On the evening of the 29<sup>th</sup> July 1862  
we struck tents at Sactillo. Miss and  
I marched down to the depot. The  
Cans, as expected, were not on hand,  
& a Rain commencing to fall, we  
pitched our tents & prepared for a  
night's rest. Nothing of interest occurred  
during the night, with the exception  
of a the firing of some Eight guns  
off in the distance, which caused  
somewhat of an alarm, but all  
soon was again quiet, and Morpheus  
reigned supreme. 30<sup>th</sup> The following morn-  
ning at 7 1/2 o'clock, we went aboard the  
cars, and were soon wending our  
way over the Mobile & Ohio RR to-  
wards Mobile. Along the line  
of RR, we were greeted  
particularly by the Ladies, who  
at each successive place,  
seemed to try to outvie those of the  
place just left, in their kindness.

to the Soldiers. We arrived at  
Mobile, on the morning of the 31<sup>st</sup>,  
and were immediately transported  
from the Cars, or rather marched under  
the escort of Cavalry (this however was  
not at all in honor of us, but to keep  
the men in the ranks), to the Boat  
lying at the Wharf. As soon as  
all were aboard she left her moor-  
ing, & soon turned her head out to sea.  
On our way around the point we  
passed the Confederate St. "Florida",  
the Cotton Clad, "Raimond", "Baltic",  
& two of the water Batteries, erected  
for the defense of the city. We soon  
reached Texas River, & at 4 o'clock,  
we were landed at Nague's Landing.  
Here we disembarked, & awaited the  
arrival of the Cars. Pending the  
arrival of the Cars, the Pimp generally  
performed something in which we all  
stood greatly in need, - an ablation

At Rock Hill, we were aboard the  
Cars, and was travelling at the heels  
of the Iron Horse, toward Montgomery  
Ala. The following Morning, the 1<sup>st</sup> of  
August, we reached Pollard Station, &  
that evening, amid no slight heaviest  
showers of rain, in which it was our only  
lot to be caught, we halted at Montgomery.  
Here we stop<sup>d</sup> over night, pitching tents  
near the Fair Grounds, and the next  
day, 2<sup>nd</sup> at about 2 o'clock, we were  
again aboard the Cars. Bound for  
Atlanta, Ga. Along the line of  
R.R. between these two places, we were  
greeted at every Station, & between them,  
with perfect showers of Fruits, accom-  
panied by the sweet smile of Woman,  
which alone was enough to assure us  
we were welcome, & while off turning back  
the dastardly invaders from the soil they  
dare pollute by their presence, were  
not forgotten. We reached Atlanta

at 3 o'clock on the 3<sup>rd</sup> at about 12 o'clock

and at about 7 o'clock P.M. we again  
on our way to Chattanooga. We  
stop<sup>d</sup> all night at a Station about  
30 Miles from Atlanta, in consequence  
of the down train being behind time.  
The next morning, at about 7 o'clock, the 4<sup>th</sup>,  
we left the Station for Chattanooga,  
where we arrived at 4 o'clock P.M. On  
our way to Chattanooga, we crossed the  
Chickamauga River, 13 times. At one  
place, when turning a curve in the  
valley, I was deeply impressed with  
the beautiful scenery before me. Just  
here we crossed a long Bridge, of trestle-  
work, had the clear, & placid waters  
running beneath us, & extending on  
either side, winding its way until lost  
in the Mountains, the little village  
of Cartersville, in our front, and the  
blue ridge of Mountains, on either flank.  
At Chattanooga, we remained until  
5 o'clock, when we were sent out to Tipton

Station, about 11 Miles from Chattanooga,  
which had been selected as the camp-  
ing ground of the Reserve Division,  
Army of the Miss. The 10<sup>th</sup> Miss, being  
the only Regt. present of our Brigade,  
we were comparatively at an ease for  
a few days. Gen. Chalmers's staff  
arrived on the 7<sup>th</sup>, & the next day  
the 8<sup>th</sup>, all was going along as usual.  
At this place we had chance of  
buying provisions, &c., and paid  
pretty well. Here we remained  
until the 11<sup>th</sup>, when a forward move-  
ment was ordered, our tents struck,  
and we marched to the Tennessee  
River, passing through the town of  
Harrison, Tenn. At which place  
we met with neither cheers or smiles,  
every thing seeming desolate, and it  
was here that we saw a foundry  
completely deserted, & out of the furnace  
where were placed the ~~molten~~ molten

Iron, iron was underneath overgrown  
with grass and weeds. What a theme  
for a moralist. We crossed the  
Tennessee River, at Johnston's Ferry,  
& encamped upon its bank. Our  
travellers were the logs put at "Rest,"  
then down to the river they rushed,  
to enjoy a bathing & swim in its  
clear & beautiful water. Here I  
saw on the 24<sup>th</sup> with an accident  
which near cost the top of my left  
eye. While writing at Head Quarters  
Porter here put up a tent fly, they  
accidentally let the pole fall,  
which striking the table, recoiled,  
struck me under the eye, & with such  
force as to cause me to fall  
senseless to the ground, in which  
unconscious state I lie for  
about 2 1/2 minutes, when I had  
the wound dressed, & for a few  
days, went it one eye blind.

On the 26<sup>th</sup> a forward move was  
ordered, & we struck tents, and marched  
to Camp Walthall near Dallas,  
Tenn, a distance of about 3 miles.  
Here we were encamped in a beautiful  
place, with the Cumberland Mountains  
in full view all the time. We remain-  
ed here until the 30<sup>th</sup>, when we moved  
to Possum Hollow, a distance of about  
8 miles, which place we reached about  
dusk, and got our head Quarters, under  
a large Oak Tree, on the side of a  
hill, & under shadow of several large  
rocks, with a beautiful, clear &  
cold spring of water about 20 yds  
distant, on the Morning of the 31<sup>st</sup> at 4  
o'clock we were again on our march and  
reached Smith's Camp roads about dusk,  
when we were mustered for Pay, &  
ordered to cook three days rations,  
preparatory to crossing the Wm  
Fams. We that night went to Magnolia

a small village, at the foot of Waldon's Ridge, & encamped there for the night. At 5 o'clock on the 1<sup>st</sup>, we commenced to cross that high & rugged peak, 1800 feet high, & a rough & tedious road it was, at several altitudes we were presented with beautiful views of the surrounding country. Fruit trees were in abundance both on the side & at the top of the Ridge, this day we marched 22 miles, and halted on the top of the descending roads, where we bivouacked for the night, & I here had one of the most severe head aches with which I ever suffered. On the 2<sup>nd</sup> we descended to Pikeville, Tenn., & there halted to rest. Here we were encamped on the top of an elevation, with the range of mountains surrounding us, & the beautiful Sequatchie Valley in our front, the scenery was supremely grand. We halted here until the

morning of the 4<sup>th</sup> Sept, when we started to cross the Cumberland Mountain, a height of 2000 ft above the level of the sea. We crossed it & encamped at the opposite base on the night of the 5<sup>th</sup>, & the following morning, the 6<sup>th</sup>, we marched <sup>through</sup> for <sup>the</sup> Puckers Hill, where we arrived at about 4 P.M. On the 7<sup>th</sup> at 6 A.M. we started & marched all day, and halted up at Pashan's Spring Tenn., but rather a rough looking place. I will here remark that all along the route, the "peculiar institution" was rather scarce, and fully explained the cause of the people's lukewarmness, since the announcement of the Abolition policy of the Lincoln despotism. On the morning of the 8<sup>th</sup> we started for the Cumberland River, which place we reached about 4 P.M., passing through Gainesboro, and Dough's Gap in the

10  
Mountains. At Gainesboro we were  
greeted with cheers & waving of hands,  
and cheered on to deeds of immor-  
tality. We encamped upon the banks  
of the Cumberland & enjoyed a swim  
in its clear and placid bosom, &  
the thought struck me forcibly, that  
that same smooth & tranquil stream,  
in which I was then bathing, could  
hardly have been the same river  
that had been a pathway, as it  
were, to the Yankee hirelings, and  
caused such a gloom & degree  
of depression over the whole Southern  
people at the fall of Fort Donelson,  
but such it was, & I rejoiced at  
the fact that our troops, the survivors  
mine again in Arroyo, & that the Fort  
was but lately evacuated by the  
Feds. On the morning of the 9<sup>th</sup> at  
7 o'clock we started for Centerville, Tenn,  
& after a tiresome & rough march

11  
of 20 miles, halted within 4 miles of  
the place, & 1 1/2 mile of the Tenn,  
& Kentucky line, where we pitched  
our head quarters, beneath of a beauti-  
ful Walnut Grove, with a clear creek  
running at our feet. On our road to  
this place, we passed a cave, known  
as North Forks Cave, which I entered  
& penetrated to the depth of Fifty feet,  
but it was too cold to remain, & I  
withdrew, some of the boys however going  
to the Spring beyond. On the 10<sup>th</sup> we  
started for Tompkinsville, Ky, at 7 o'clock,  
and passed through Centerville, Tenn, on  
our way, as we passed the Kentucky  
line, there was ~~so~~ such a yell sent up  
by the boys as made the creek ring, we  
encamped that night near Tompkinsville,  
& were not received with the cheers of welcome  
of which we were in expectation. The  
morning of the 11<sup>th</sup> we started ~~for~~ on the  
Glasgow Road, and going 16 miles, we