Mr. Lizzie Clark.

April 14th, 1863.

To-day we have been lying up
for ten days real and I give
time for the sick that was left behind
in the camp. There is over two
hundred left back one place and
another. Only a few can be
brought along at present. Two
died at Perryville lately. There
is a great many die in the camp.
The measles is very prevalent! Bro.

Rev. Key is our most. Has had
the measles very severe, but I
think that he is almost out
of danger. I have been waiting
on him most every evening. He has had them another
man died in the Regt. this
evening. I hope we can tell the
miseries of a campaign that
has not experienced its awful
consequences.
Mudder Baggey Cheff Vol.

Tuesday April 23rd 1862

We have been at this place now 12 days. Around 1/2 of the boys that could travel back to Gen'ls head quarters five days ago. There is sickness beyond measure in Camp. Our company of sixty four men has fifty five unable to duty. Our camp has between thirty and forty. The balance that is able for duty are kept busy waiting on those that are sic. I have had four in my mess die. Three of them are unable to help themselves get Bro. D. L. Lake had the measles and came near running into the hospital. I fear Bro. J. W. James has had the same and measles together. Bro. J. S. Keastman
is now very sick with the measles broken and we have him at par
and I have occupied my entire time and attention to wait upon
him. I went out yesterday and helped down some game
to make them some keep.
I also found a nest full of
wild turkey eggs.
Last night at 10 o’clock Wm. Dan’s
and company passed from time
As by the realities of the world
beyond this vale of tears.
Also Franklin Thomas and
B. H. Wiseman and company
died here last night. They are
going to take his remains
home. Simon McCawin is
going to stay home with him. He
madame said Col. Smith and
Dr. Warnock arrived from home
yesterday.
That returning also Albin
Flagg. Last night. They came a
circumstance and brought in.
Not knowing any whereabouts as destination, Bro. Watkins
that was left at Ft. Smith 2ic, has
came and there that was left
there are doing very well,
several of them has come in and
more on the way. Gen. Pike
has located his head quarters
10 miles South of Boggey Depot
on a small river named Blaw.
It is about 10 miles from Ft.
Washtannah. The intent is to
extend and put up fortifica-
tions. There has been a great
battle fought near Corinth
on the Tennessee river on the
6 and 7 of April. Our
forces numbered eighty thousand
that of the enemies one hundred
and twenty thousand. It was
a decisive victory on our part.
They fought two days and took
near two hundred cannon, the
enemy lost in killed wounded
and prisoners about twenty thousand and men. They were completely routed and fled in confusion. All their gun boats were set on fire. Several of their generals was killed and taken prisoners. We lost Gen. H.S. Johnson, our losses heavy. The enemy is reconnoitering and preparing to attack us again. Gen. Price and Van Dorn with their armies are here but did not get there in time for the battle. There is now no Confederate troops west of the Mississippi River except Pike's brigade. And it is authentically reported that there is no Federal in Mississippi. Our illustration Jeff Thomson at the time of the battle at Sugar Creek went up to Rolls in the town to stop the rail road and cut off the enemy's train and both A.A. Pocadacta
Brigadier Gen E W Coddington slumbered at New Madrid and brightened at a report that the men about to surround him. Taking a stampede and leaving everything that they had. Even the gun left behind, papers on the table and the saddled bay. They are off Island Ego. But it is likely they will return to the lands of the enemy by this time.

Prop. Dept April 28th

Monday morning

Six days has elapsed since I have made it convenient to make a note in my journal of the passing events of the day. Since then several of my fellow soldiers, spirits, has left this theatre of trouble and sorrows and their earthly remains have been consigned to their resting place.
Ten of these are now sleeping on an emmuncanue near the Baggzy bridge. That Mahan was the unlucky one that I was acquainted with. Two more have died since the last writing. Tom was intunred this morning. Yesterday morning everything was packed up, and all the sick in camp except Charles Floyd was put in wagons and started for head quarters. I assisted in taking Mr. Charls across Baggzy to the house of Mr. Davis. We came 14 miles and camped at the depot. It is a small town, an Indian trading post. It has marks of civilization very prevalent in its features. The health generally of the 91st has been improved by being moved. The pleasant weather and the fresh airs from off the Savannah revived their spirits.
This morning finding my health much improved I determined an returning to assist Bro Anthony Floyd in waiting upon Charles which has been laboring under a severe attack of the rheumatism.

Munday Buggy Tuesday Apr. 29

After seeing them safely on their journey yesterday morning for Read quarter which they would reach by night I returned to where Charles was left and found him doing very well.

While I have not been engaged with other duty I have occupied my time in the perusal of a work entitled the Treasury of Science art and literature which contains numerous interesting thearness Among which I find a peace written
by my old friend Virginius Hatcher.

These lines were written applicable to his own conditions at that time; when his heart was overpowered with sorrow. But how appropriate it is to my condition at present.

"The Exiles' Song"

Oh! oft I feel a secret sigh
Deep in my love soul's hidden shrine
As vivid day-dreams flit me by
Of hopes and joys that once were mine
Of mothers gentle accent mild.

And fathers welcomed true
Dear Lord! I shared when fortune smiled
And I was not alone.

I've wandered far! ah! far away
From home and cherished friends.

And vain I strive the sigh to stay
My latter and aching basement bends
I feel the weight of toil and care
And see the wrecks my path have shown.

But ah! I breathe the breath of air
For I'm alone, yes, all alone.
True, kinder cares now surround me
And wreath my brow with flowers;
But can I love the friends around me
Like those of childhood's halcyon days?
For she, within the noisome grave
Is indeed my mother's kindly one
And the refture gilded hopes that gave
A bliss to life and love are flown.

Hence of I feel a secret sigh
From my lone spirit stealing
While bitter tears come to my eyes
From the troubled fan. Of pealing
Revit me not—my heart must beat
Sad cares and griefs familiar green
But never more thy lot to feel
That midst my scenes then art alone.

P. Virginia Westphal

Muddy Boggs, May 24th 1862
We are yet at the house of Dr. Davis's.
The people of the house have treated
us with all kindness. They are well
raised and well breedingpeople
I am happy to say that Bro. Charles is now recovering. Although it is but slowly, Dr. Ney came up after the air to take them to the hospital, and would have taken Charles, but his father would not let him be taken, so then ordered me to camp saying that my assistance was needed there on the works, and that there was no need to stay at all. Therefore, until my friend was out of danger.

Saturday, May 3rd, 1862.

Our losses on the Mississippi is rather discouraging. Although we have been victorious at the battle of Shiloh Church yet they are increasing upon us and killing. The ammunition has taken island 10, and some more via possession of Nashville.
Will Remindee and also Huntsville Ala. with many other places of considerable not.
The energy and hopes of the Federals are being renewed for our subjugation. Yes I
might say enslavement to another desperate atempt is going to be made force to take
the Mississippi river with the Cities of Memphis and New Orleans.

Friday May 9th 1862
Charly is yet quite low and in paining but slowly.

Captain Whitman and Dr. Ham-
ston came up to see him yet.

They went back to

They have been up a few days ago.
There is a great many

Corps and the near mous camp

Alfor at Lord died three last

Wedens day night.
This remains very hasn't been sent home, nor Pike has given Col. Panzer leave to let all those that has wheat growing to go home and harvest it. So I have made I requested Capt. Watters to tell me a few offenses so that I could be home. But he promised to let me go in July. For the last two or three days my face has been honored with a full bed of the mumps. I have had them on both sides but am now all moost well. The Captain tells me that there is two more in my mess, has them at present. The request is in accordance that the city of New Orleans has fallen into the hands of the Federals with the firing of a gun. Our forces all being gone up to the battle of Ezra.
Muddy Baggage Monday May 22

Several that has been staying here the 3rd left yesterday morning. Dr. McCray and Charley are the only two that were here now. I am beginning feel very lone-lyness and desire to go to head quarters. Lee Floyd is expect-ing his wife here that meeting.

About one half of and Kept will go home this week. The cwrt. Congress of the Confed-erate States has passed an act to retain all one year troops two years after the expiration of their first year. I cannot the fact if me have it to do. We be-came me if I will have to be bound down under military depres-ion in camp with the prosperity and wickedness that abounds in all the earth. But better things are to be hoped than these.
Wednesday May 14th 1842

The weather continues very bright, full and pleasant. The green rolling prairies is quite an inspiring appearance. While the trees along the brooks echo with the notes of the mocking birds. While the great creator has made all these things beautiful. Yes our happiness and comfort. Now unhappy and miserable we are rendered and dulled by walking in by and forbidden paths of doing. In our national capacity, we are enslaved in a life and death struggle with agano overwhelming ennemy. Brought about by a premature decease of the minds of the people and the passions and luxuria desire of those who have the reins of the government in their hands.
Information has been received of another great battle in Virginia at Burkeville. It is the greatest victory that we have achieved yet. Another is expected to come off at Petersburg in a few days. The picket was fighting at least accounts that has been reeled. Col. Cooper is coming down with his Regt. and will quarter a few miles from Bagby Depot. There is a Cheatham Regt. camped one mile from the house where I am staying. Col. Stanwater of the Cherokee Regt. has had a fight with some Jayhawkers a short time since. Captured them and drove them up into Missouri.

Thursday, May 16th, 1862. To-day after breakfast I went out to Half-way town again to purchase.
When I came in I was again able, surprised to find that Mr. Floyd and his son Rogers had arrived. They came by the way of Head Quarter. The conscript act has been past by Congress, we will have to serve three years from the date of our enlistment unless the war ends.

I have just been a late Washington telegraph. It contains a letter from John S. Walker announcing the surrender of Island 10 with the names of some of those that were taken prisoners. Two thirds of General Regiment was taken prisoners. Gen. Grant himself was taken with about three thousand men only five hundred escaped, which made there way on foot through the Union states. Having so much
and waited for a great distance suffering much from cold and hunger, until they reached a point on the road Capt. Walker had just reached. Then on the following day the messenger wrote to Capt. James A. Daggert and the two Torrentine boys were among the passengers of the Santerence Flag Co. Commanded by Capt. J. S. Walker. The Federal fleet of gun boats are laying in front of New Orleans. All the cotton there has been burnt. Mrs. Floyd informs me of the sad intelligence that our Lieutenant J. F. Vann is dead. He died on the 25th of April after a long tedious illness. He left us at Lupton's a few days before we left for that station. He died of fever at home.
Muddy Bazz

Tuesday May 17th 1861

On Friday Being David Moe and Willy Johnson came up to see Charlie they are in the way home. The Captain gave me the appointment of Senator of one Company. T. W. M. W. has been selected to the office of Second Lieutenant in the place of S. M. Morton. Last week my son Carvin and Robert Thomas had me go with them to dial up the corpse of Frank Thomas in a still carriage as they had failed to get him home and had to leave him until they could go home and came better prepaired. One got to the place 40 miles from Looksville last night.

I saw them off before this morning and I returned home through heavy rains and a long wilder ness country so stationed at an
Indian rush. But I could not understand a word of Choctaw as they said nothing in English. J. F. McCullough

Wednesday May 29th 1862

On Monday I came down here to the Fort. I was taken ill by the way and was all most unable to get here. It was caused by riding in the rain the day before.

But I am now as well as usual and able for duty. When I left Charleston he did not appear to be very ill. Better. Continuing here I was surprised to hear of the Indian death of Chief Pecan Forks. Ft. McCullough is situated on a high rising Knob on the west side of Bleon (a tribe of Red river) and is over 10 miles above Ft. Washburn.

Thursday May 30th 1862

It has been raining most all day. I have written a letter...
today to my friend Egg Cloudy at Centreville. The post office here progresses but very slowly on account of our men being at home on furlough. Monday off McColloch, Majes the Thursday and Bro. Walker came in this one from Muddy Bayou, he reports Cloudy growing worse gradually and but little hopes of his recovery.

I intend going up there in the morning. P. M. Willam that came up with our reenforcement died at the Hospital last Saturday. A. F. Henry starts home in the morning. I will send two letters by him. P. J. Garden and Col. McGuire are going on to Arkadelphia on business for the General. Sec. Rector has evacuated Little Rock and his maid his head quarters at Arkadelphia on the Osage River.
Muddy Buzzy Thursday May 29th

I left the farm and came here
day before yesterday. Found Buzzy
alive, but growing more. Yesterday
morning I expected him to die before
morn. But he appeared to revive
and continues to be some better,
though I fear I will fail the model.

Muddy Buzzy Friday and May 30th

This morning at ten minutes to
two o'clock Bro Charles Floyd depos-
ted this life to be with Jesus which
is for better. Among the last words
he spoke before he died he uttered
the following petition.

O mighty Father we thank thee
for the preservation of our lives
and the blessings we have received
by heavenly hands drawn
after his spirit back to light
that holds full land where
there is no more parting as was
any more.
Bro Clark has lain forty seven days under the searching flame of the Azphold fever, until his flesh had wasted from off him. He was interred this evening on the other side of Bayzg at the burying place of the Regiment. His Father intends taking him home as soon as convenient.

Bro Clark sipped the gospel last summer, and his faith justified him in charge to his hands in a manner that would characterize his faithfulness of the word and family. Jesus by an upright walk and a Godly conversation. He was my nearest and dearest friend, and was of high renown to the cause of Christ. He was loved and admired by all who knew him. He has left a multitude of friends to mourn his loss. May God bless another head that dies in the Lord. I

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Saturday, June 1st, 1862

Yesterday, Gen. P. Floyd was taken with the scurvy and was unable to travel, so this morning he was removed to a hospital. He is reported to be moved in the morning to head quarters.

Wednesday, June 4th, 1862

Gen. P. Floyd has received a discharge from the service. His Lady and his son Regas left for home yesterday evening. John Whitmore died at the General Hospital on Saturday last. Dr. Whitmore and J. M. Grimes are here at present. Orders were issued last evening for our Regt to move their camp to the left wing of the brigade, which will be a mile above our Brigade.

Thursday, June 5th, 1862

Orders were read last evening from the General for no more furloughs to be granted under any circumstances.
less, Depending the young men entirely from visiting their
homes, whilst all the old and
married men in the Regt had
read the laws for 30 days so to
go home to attend their crops
and harvest their wheat. Yet
withstanding the conscription act
permits all those under 18 and over
35 to go home after the 16th of July
their places in ranks to be supplied
by men at home between these
ages. And the young men
who have volunteered for the term
of thirty months must be retain-
ed for two years longer unless
the war ends sooner. And if not
they will retain us for the whole
nwce of the thing. So I have con-
cluded that men are in for the
war. As it be long or short
I have just been a late Free Democrat
which contains the progress of affairs
in the east. All the cotton in Arkansas
and all places accessible by the
Federals, boats and stores are to be committed to the flames. By order of the Commander in Chief, it is likewise being camped and watered. Norfolk is surrendered to the Federals also by President Lincoln. Also all ports, cities and towns but upon the gulf and rivers are to be evacuated by order of the President. And two invincible armies concentrated, one in the Mississippi valley and the other on the Platte. The first to be commanded by Gen. Ben- rognard and the latter by Gen. Davis in person as his second Gen. Johnston. It is supposed that the army of the Mississipi interest moving up through Tennessee & Ky. to the sumurs of Louisville and Cincinnati to do as they please in their own countries there to be supported and subsisted at their expence.
Mr. E. B. L. S. Saturday June 8th 82

We returned to Robertson's camp in a horse and via the Texas with some
of his old friends for several
days. I went over this morning
to hear Judge Davis, the preacher
a doctrine that I can not indulge
in such as total depravity. It is what
I would call a perfect heterogamous
mass of nonsense.

Yesterday
we moved our encampment
a short distance and camped
in order near the bastion
by the bridge and Mill on Blaw.
The death of the Regiments
proving very much. But not
few severe cases as death in
for several weeks. There has
been several deserters from
the Regiment of Capt. Taylor
C. S. Alexander's Parading and
Major Woodruff's battalion of
artillery. But at least they have
refused to serve.
There is going to be a reorganization of the entire Regiment, both field and camp officers, accordingly. It is in accordance with an act of Congress recently passed.

M'Cullough, June 7th, Monday morning. Last evening an address prepared ordering were read (from Major [illegible] Birdman) to Danwood Regiment of infantry with the four attached companies and all the Major Wadcroft with one hundred and twenty men and 2000 pounds of ammunition with one hundred and fifty rounds of ammunition to march as soon as practicable for Little Rock. The infantry has to carry one hundred rounds of cartridge and also to carry subsistence for 30 days and to go there in that length of time. We are to go by the way of Course Point.
Great enthusiasm was expressed at the reception of the news. All rejoiced at the idea of bidding fairwell to the fortification of Fort McLeod and the Cheyenne that I ever had a romantic desire to visit the Indian Territory to see the country and learn the ways and habits of the natives. But I am now at last written to Campers that I am satisfied to go back among the粳们izations. When on Muddy River I visited their camp very frequently. When painted and in their their war dance, they presented pleasant appearance to a civilized person.

1862

McCullough Wednesday June 21 1862

Yesterday three preachers of our Regiment paid their campmates money which amounted to fifty dollars each. Two companies started for Fort Sius last night.
There is a prospect of a rebellion starting this spring in the
region. The wagon train that the settlers took live with
them, leaves no good means of transportation. John Brown
was elected president in place of
A. F. J. D. Smith. For several
days past there has been a
number of wild Indians about
our camp. They are represen-
tative of several different tribes
that roam the western
plains. They have come down
to make a treaty with Gen.
Pike. Their habits are wild and
uncivilized. In experience they are
brutish and disgusting. Some
of them are almost naked
men and women, having a blanket
- a blanket thrown around
their waist as thrown on
their shoulders. They have their
faces and breasts painted as a...
Dear Sir, manners, They have no fire arms, only bows and arrows.

On the 17th of November, 1776, I was on a march towards home, leaving 20 men that were unable to be brought. Also we were only 7 men that were unable to be brought. Also we were on back of the enemy which could not be brought at present. We started with two mason and captured for three miles from the town. We could not get any water that was fit for use. On Thursday we came to the hospital for dinner.

We suffered very much for want of water, as there was none to be found better near the Point and the hospital. The water was used for washing.
On Friday we came to Baggy by wagon. Passing through the tereris without any matter, caused some of our sleable men all round it. So the morgous wagon broke down. But fortunately we had a workman with us, and they had it repaired. We traveled 14 miles in the afternoon. On Saturday we crossed the Patuxet River and came on to Dukesville, the capital of the Cheekto Nation. We encamped in the woods and artillery at this place. We traveled 24 miles on this day. The country between this place and the Point is the heat that I have ever been in; it is of a rich rolling tereris, with drifts of timber in the ravines and along the stream courses.

On Sunday we came to Mockoll or missionary station, passed by the ruins of what I remember which I
a mile from Dokesville we got out of the perusal entirely on this day's march. We again camped with the artillery.

On Monday we crossed little rivers, early in the day past the artillery and camped on the west side of the Mountain Fork near the house of Bloodson the Chief of the Nation. There was a grand and was dance going on there which was quite diverting to me. The men sang and danced and danced and danced until daylight. They gave me a cordial invitation to join them in it. But I respectfully declined. The woman (as I guess) formed a circle. The men formed another in the arc side of it. A man sat in the centre of the circle beating a drum and singing. While they danced around him and boxing "duke, duke, duke" in common time and Resource in double quick. 
On Tuesday we crossed Mountain Fork, and passed Col. Peachum's cabins, and in the evening, I saw Mr. Nutter's funeral and other lodges that I was acquainted with. We came to Col. Limas' by noon where we met a great many that had started to meet us with horses and wagons. We crossed the Rolling Fork.

On Wednesday we crossed the Castello. It came on a heavy thunder storm and I got very wet. The men must all left the wagon and went ahead. We crossed the Satie at noon. I saw where a man had been hung a few days before by the red creek Indians.

I got into the Centura Poin't after being here but a few days. Everything was as nature as ever and the people enjoying good health. I am glad one more to return the thanks of the W. G. and Cozynd Mrs.
Saturday June 25th 1869

On Thursday morning I bought a large Clay Bank horse from P. J. Whitney for the amount of $2.50. In the afternoon I went out to Fred Floyd's and stayed all night. Sister Solley made me a present of a pair of fine, black, fine, black, fine, black, fine, black shoes for which I am very grateful. Last night I went down to Capt. Watson's. As I was coming home this morning I stopped a short time to converse with Miss Reeder and was quite agreeable.
Cape Henderson's artillery came in today this morning and camped on account of repairing. They fired several rounds. A great many ladies came out to see them. Memphis and Ft. Pillow has been surrendered to the Federal, (as rather they were evacuated). The enemy has now the entire river in their hands.

Report bring various news of proceedings in the east.

St. Louis, England has recognized the independence of eleven southern states. General Sherman has taken the city of Washington &c.

Centre Point Monday June 25th 1862

The crops in this portion of the country are suffering very much for want of rain. They will prove an utter failure if it does not rain soon.
Dr. Steaphenson preached in town yesterday to the soldiers and citizens. The ladies spoke as charming as usual. I have seen them. Contagious plague Thursday just re-entered.

On Monday morning as Col. Davidson was preparing to leave, two of his men got into difficulty. It resulted in one getting mortally wounded with three pistol shots. He was brought to the hospital and died at 10 o'clock in the afternoon. He was buried yesterday morning with military honors. I was over at the factory and met President Lincoln at the harbor on Thursday. Our batteries have had an engagement with the Federals on the Mississippi River at Batesville on White River. Maddox and his friend have been killed. Col. Dawson has received a large number of requests to enlarge his regiment.
Centre Point Saturday June 28th

yesterday I went over towards pine grove and engaged to bring the mule to a halt. I stayed at Bro. A. Floyd's last night.

Jo. Blevins and Miss Matson was married on Thursday evening. Every battle must necessarily stand on its own bottom.

There is a time for everything and its gray opinion that this is a time for rest, and not for strenuousness. It was fully reported that I was going to do the same. I am beginning to feel as if I was ready with nothing to do to pass the time with.

Tuesday July 2 1867

Yesterday there was a large concourse of people in town. Our company came into the rendezvous. All the regiment I will meet here on Monday in order to start for the military.
I went down this afternoon on interesting business. Prospects are favorable for the future. Contemplation of this made today there is some prospect for rain although I missed of the early inspection. I arrived by the steamer. Yesterday I went to a fishing party on the Bayou near Mrs. Veale's. We caught quite a quantity of fish and the ladies prepared a very fine dinner. A report is in circulation that there is an armistice for sixty days, and that the foreign powers are making propositions for the settlement of the difficulties between the north and south. It is hoped the war will be brought to a close soon. There is need of more men in the field on the American continent.
Contemporary record July 6th

Last evening while I was in the pasture getting my horses unfortunately lost a bank out of my pocket containing quite an amount of valuable papers and money. A young man, chance to find it, and brought it to me this morning. Bro. Robertson was in town yesterday and will preach A. P. with us today.

Contemporary record Tuesday July 7th

This morning the regiment took up the line of march for Lilla Rock. I intend starting this evening and arrive at them tomorrow on Big Creek. Our regiment will move next night, 150,000 or 175,000 men. I was at a meeting on Sunday. One came forward and demanded admittance into the Church of Christ.
I took supper the evening at Mr. Pickers and spent the night. We had a tremendous spout with the martial music of the regiment. They came to the hotel and gave three cheers for Col. Dawson and three groans for Col. Smith. Caddo River, Clark Co., Ark., Friday July 11th, 1862.

On Tuesday and I came to Br. N. Floyd's and stayed for the night. I was quite unwell. On Wednesday Bro. Marks and myself came to sister Dyars and went to church. Bro. Robertson held meeting here. A mighty sister Lizzie was quite unwell. Mary is as charming as ever. The regt. camped near Camp Spear. Tuesday we crossed the Antonia River. The weather being very warm and the road dust. We marched 18 miles and pitched camp on the Emacura. At which place Bro. Robertson bid us adieu to go home as he has been discharged from service.
This morning we left Arkadelphia
the families to the depot. We came
on the Paddo for camp as
early as mine could this morning.
Making one march of 16 miles
in the east of the morning. The
station at Arkadelphia is six miles
distant. We went west on the Oak-
staw river below the mouth of the
Paddo. Col. Dunsmuir's message B
order in all the men yet behind
and D hereon, as there is a
battle expected immediately.

I was down a the station at Arkadelphia
this afternoon. It is about
as large a place as Washington.

Saturday July 13th 1861. I arrived at the
in yesterday. We traveled 16 miles crossing
the Oakstaw river, relays in the
forenoon, and five wagons
went on last night and have not
not yet as I go. Meant as the men has
you can. But the train will not move
with the wagon come.
Benton Thursday July 31st 1862

On Sunday we passed Rockport. I stopped by the way and heard a Methodist funeral sermon preached. On Monday we came and camped on the Sabine. 2 miles west of the town of Benton. The crops in this section of country looks very fine, they have not been suffering for want of rain.

On Tuesday our march took us to within 12 miles of the Rock, where we used the information that the Federals are all leaving White River. A small force of our men had an engage ment with them a short time since. Major Mantor's battery came very near being taken by the enemys. We also received orders to go to Fort Bluff by yesterday morning. We came back to Benton to take a direct road for Fort Bluffs, as there was nothing to disturb upon by the way of the Rocks. Joseph Blevins got his face burnt yesterday and the seven we camped on the Sabine. I kept him there for a little while.
We are camped one mile east of Benton at a large spring where there is several companies of conscripts camped. General of them deserted a few nights since Capt. Arnold's company from Vicksburg and Capt. Lamons from Vicksburg came in last evening. Our regiment now numbers fourteen companies.

Saturday July 13th 1862

We left the camp near Benton this morning, taking up the line of march for Pine Bluff. We have marched only nine miles today. The 9th corps started for Little Rock yesterday morning. Major Anderson has resigned his position and left us for home this morning. If reports are true the wheel of fortune is turning in our favor with the east. But it is almost impossible to see the truth regarding our national affairs. No official communication has been cut off from the other side.
Saturday July 20th 1860

We started at daylight this morning and have marched ten or twelve miles. We do our marching in the early part of the day. Nothing of interest to record today. The general health of the men is very good and in fine glee. We are as the maps of the sea drivers, and tested by the violence of the storms. We know our destination, our hopes as our fears, until the hour of the mercy traveler. Dearly gifted for that happy land where the weary are at rest and troubles are all away. As in the language of the poet, the tears longer and ideas invade the trembling house of clay.

This sweet to look beyond my pain's
And along to fly away.
We held prayers in our camp this evening. There is but little rest that passed the Lord's day with most of the soldiers. Really knew what it means.
White Sulphur Springs

Tuesday, July 20th, 1862

Yesterday we were compelled to travel 18 or 20 miles on account of water. The weather was very warm and many of the men grew out by the way. We camped 10 miles above Pine Bluff. This morning the regiment came to White Sulphur Springs, seven miles west of Pine Bluff. I went by the way of Dawson. It is a place of considerable life and notoriety. There is nothing going on there only in connection with the government again. Not nothing to be seen but soldiers and government trains. Part of the first regiment of Gen. M. McCulloch decided from Texas came in there, while I was in town. There is quite an army of them coming in here. They have been sent on the frontier and on the roads. The general is brother to the one that was killed at the battle of Elk River. S. Creech
The White Sulphur Springs has been
in time quite a flourishing place. The
manner is very good, and the location
beautiful. But the houses are now
almost tenanted and going to decay.

Thursday July 21st 1862

Yesterday we moved our encampment
to a beautiful location in a grove that
had been prepared for it, about one
mile west of the Sulphur Springs.
A some large springs, the water
being free stone and of good quali-
ty. My horse got away from me
yesterday. He had started towards town.
I caught him some three miles
from here. We have camped in
regular order, and are adapting a
perfect system. Our rations has
been rather scanty for a few days.
We will not be as well provided
as we were when we was at
St. McCulloch. Our diet principle
consists of beef, corn bread, molasses
and retch, sometimes bacon.
Camp Shaker

Friday July 25th 1862

Last night we had an inspection of arms in the regiment. We also had dress parade; the new men that has come in is rather awkward in drilling and in parade.

Capt. Arnold has taken command of the battalion of extra companies that was with the regiment. There is also two other companies encamped here. Capt. Dawson is now acting as Brigadier General (for a time)

The have been clearing off the ground around the encampment and preparing a drill ground.

Saturday July 27th 1862

This morning we went out for regimental review, before Capt. Shaker. The weather is hot that one man fainted while in ranks. I wrote a letter to Bro. Anthony Flag this morning and paid it by CB Jones that is going directly home.
Thursday July 21st 1862

Yesterday we had a very good rain. It was thankfully received for we were needing it very much. Although they have not suffered as much for want of rain as they have at home, they had a rain about ten days ago at home. They had a tenfoot waterfall just this side of the Missisippi river.

The Faraday Master expects that there is an abundant crop of rice on the Arkansas river.

I traded my Claybank hogs for last night to Capt. David Coulter for another Claybank hogs and one hundred dollars in exchange. It is raining again this morning. Not much drilling. It's an accident of it. The men has the sleds four horses per day. The commissary officers are at a half bushel.

Saturday Morning Aug 2nd 1862

There is a man in Capt. Jones's camp bringing a bag with military items.
I went to Miss Margaret Riedel yesterday morning and walked the letter at the Bluff while I was there yesterday. I am very anxious to hear from the lady. Do alter the signature of the times. I have had pleasant dreams for the last two nights. Last night I waited Madison and members of being Satter Margaret. There was an election in our camp yesterday for lieutenant. Jubil W. Watson and John Capeland were the candidates. The former was elected.

Camp Shafter September 28th 1862

Thursday, August 8th 1862

On Sunday evening there was a federal prisoner brought into camp. He was taken over an M.B. river, and is a man of possessing appearance. There was also a man brought into camp last night charged with the murder...