

GW Harris' Substitution Cipher

A	76	N	5
B	(O	o
C	e	P	51 ^o
D)	Q	
E	3	R	r
F	f	S	8
G	g	T	<u>7</u>
H	h 9	U	u n
I	i	V	^
J		W	2r 2r
K	4 28 3	X	
L	l	Y	<u>7</u>
M	55	Z	

00 [page] 1

01

02 Sick return page 36

03

04

05

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00 [page] 2

01 AeB 17-4/11 1-65/11

02 dtes. concerning ihr

the akny.

00 1863 [page] 3

01 Beef Acc [Accepted?] Sept 15,

02 Ed Greenlee Dr (Drover? GR for grocer?) 7 ..

03 Wm Mo.. 75 tbs [tubs?] ...

04 Wm Benett 21 tbs ...

05 Wm Ackersom 22 1/2 ...

[Carry forward to next page at estimated 2.8 cents = $75+21+22.5=118.5 @ .028 =$
\$3.318]

00 [page] 4
01 Nov 13th '63

Check column

[Page 3 estimate 118.5 # Beef @ avg 2.8

3.318✓]

02 E Greenlee Dr [Drover? Grocer?]

03 For 40 1/4 # of Beef 4 [cents]= 161

1.61

04 " 4 1/4 " " Pork 6 25 1/2

.255

05 " 1 Pair shoes at 28 1/4 28 1/4

.2825

06 " 43 # of flour at 3 1.29

1.29

07 " 1 pair shoes 1.50

1.50

08 " Pash [pair shoes?] 1.50

1.50

09 85 # Beef (fig?) 3 cts 2.55

2.55

10 88 # hg(?) 4 cts 3.52

3.52

11 \$15.89

15.8255

12 to Cash 1.25

1.25

13 " 25 # of Flour @ 3 .75

.75

14 " Cash \$10.00

10.00

15 " 59 # of flour @ 3 1.77

1.77

16 " 210 " " Pork @ 6.. 12.60

12.60

17 26.37

26.37✓

18 42.19

42.1955✓ [ballpark]

00 [page] [obscured - 5]
01 SS7 ... [SSG - Staff Sergeant?] Earns
02 1 Lid Lxssxr
03 Terre Haute Ind
04 2 Ph Pr " " " [i.e., ditto Terre Haute Ind]
05 3
06 4
07 5
08 6 E Stilting
09 7 S Crystal
10 8 TNC N AND
11 9
12 10 GWH [the writer of this diary]
13 11 BgH 2

[may be a roster]

[If so, this is platoon size, not company]

Oct 63

	+		7	1	8	R	S	T	U	T	r	8
	1	1	1	1	1		1	1	1	1	1	1 / 2
	1	1	1	1	1 / 2		1	1	1	1	1	
	1	1	1	1			1	1		1	1	
	1	1		1	½		1	1	1	X		1 / 4
	1	1	1	1	½		½	1				
	1	1										

44-3/4

00 [page] 10

01 .. 9 Louis Williams ? 0.50

02

03 8 0.25

04

05

06

07

08

09

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

00 [page] 11
01 Feb 15th 65
02 We members of Co F 149 Regt
03 of Indianian volunteers were
04 Recruited at the City of Terre Haute Ind
05 for the term of 1 one year were
06 Enrolled By GW Morgan Consigned
07 to His company A Grave young
08 tad but rather unexperienced
09 and quite fopish. And rather
10 undisciplined but we hope that
11 after he gets his shoulder strap
12 he will become more docile
13 As soon as paid were marched
14 to the guard house and kept in stro [ng?]
15 confinement until ordered to move
16 to camp Carington Indianapolis Ind
17 while moveing to that place were
18 Guarded like prisoners yea were
19 Aas though criminals chained ...(?)
20 to the gallows Could not Even
21 go for water except a guard was
22 with us. Is this the way

00 [page] 12
01 patriotic men shall be treated
02 while Engaged in Civil war
03 with one common Enemy.
04 If so poor men poor private you
05 must bow thy knee to the
06 all mighty Carrington. Kiss
07 his great toe be put in a pen
08 to be fattened like an ox to be made
09 fit meat for the masters use
10 placed within the limits of
11 this camp where not permitted
12 within ten paces of the guard
13 if over the line you are subject
14 to be shot. This is what be
15 comes of a volunteer a poor private
16 as before stated must kiss thy
17 Corporal's toe. The times are not
18 quite so unprevailing against us
19 (to?) have had this day another
20 ... since time I met old
20.5 Carrington [follows 'King' below at ^]
21 HB King ^ he passed quite unstirred
22 without the last idea

00 [page] 13

that he was passing his best
friend. Gave him the ordinary
salute but received none in
return quite an insult he
passed upon his old Chumms(?)
In my narrative I have failed
to give his description. Tall spair
but built with a Countenance
that would worry a
Hyena Dark Eyes long strait
black curly hair. Chin rather
dejected placid features with
an air to reign than be called
a subject yet he shall be
called the subject of my comment
While riding the white horse
met his subjects looked down
upon their humble position
with distain rather than pity.
But, Sir, thy men are principally
made of royal stuff. They are
not going to remain here long.

00 [page] 14
01 Thou doest with thy men
02 whats not according to granter
03 while we remain here we obey your
04 orders but as soon as we leave
05 your port Never more to return
06 on the conditions now we
07 moove to tents in this
08 miserable hole to give it its
09 rite name should be called
10 camp Hole Rather than
11 Camp Carrington but this
12 does not give us more privileges
13 but narrows down our path
14 till it has almost vanished
15 have now left the remains of
16 what might be called freedom
17 that is the thots of once being
18 free. Our company is now
19 organized. Can make our selves
20 some comfort By passing jokes
21 etc etc etc

00 [page] 15

01 March 1st [65] Started to the city of Ill
02 to receive our arms. thanks be
03 to the Creator we have the privilege
04 of once more gazeing on the free
05 but those Dangerous weapons, the
06 Bayonett art still to our rear
07 watching for a chance to prodd
08 an innocent man after a short
09 period of an hour we are returned
10 too the same old Camp again
11 are doomed too dispair within
12 the bounds of a dead line the
13 poor soldier thy duty is as a tool
14 to cut when hit with the
15 mallett or moove when lifted
16 the strong voice of the com'der
17 3rd. Mooved out of the camp to
18 go to the front where shot and
19 shell go through the air
20 piercing the hearts of the
21 brave oft separating kindred
22 ties. Also to endure the pain

00 Page 16

01 And misfortunes that befalls

02 a soldier Still they are the heart

03 of the country & will sacrifice their all to it

04 Endure pain and fatigue of Camp life

05 to go out in storm and

06 sun do the duty and let

07 Mr Ripper strapp get the

08 money and praise. thou

09 poor wretched starved weak

10 of mind, suppressed Creature

11 thou must bear the storms

12 must quit thy home go forth

13 to the field of battle Sacrifice

14 thy all be subject to orders

15 that while at home would

16 create fury in thy half distracted

17 brain. Here you must bow thy

18 knee. Plead like Beggerr for a permit

19 of two hours absence.

20 4th arrived at Louisville Ky our

21 privilege is not so close, can

22 look on with a longing Eye

23

00 Page 17

Pasted Graphic.tiff - At?

01 ... free men but our condition
02 for camping is still miserable
03 no hopes of a place to lay the head
04 in this condition we remain
05 till night when ordered to move
06 to the carrs and get upon them
07 and sleep till 5 oclock in the
08 morning when the Iron
09 horse hooked on and drew us
10 to where we now are. Thus the 6th
11 Here we pitched tents on the 7th. This is
12 a beautifull spot for camping and a splendid
13 place for parades and drills good water
14 up to the 26th all went as
15 if at home no special news or duty
16 of imprtantce. This is a beautiful
17 spot too beautiful be noted in
18 these sketches near Edge field
19 A beautiful spot in view - of
20 the city of Nashville and
21 above named City to day the sun
22 Shines beautifully
23

00 [page] 18

01 makes everything have the tinge
02 of summer. the tall trees seem to bow
03 their towering branches to the sun,
04 the ruler of the day. Evry passed
05 off as quiet as though by magic
06 nothing gave Cause to our movements
07 more pleasant and beautiful than this.
08 March 27th Orders Came to our
09 Commander in Chief to strike
10 tents and pack napsacks and
11 be ready to moove within one
12 hour. So the time went
13 on. We mooved to the train
14 not knowing where we would
15 stop or when. Went blindfolded
16 untill the second days ride when
17 the mask was lifted from our
18 eyes. Telling The story plainly that
19 we were destined for Decatur
20 Alabamy. After the second days
21 ride at 9 oclock in the evening were
22 Dismounted an lodged on the north
23

00 [page] 19 [crypto on lines 1 thru 11]
01 bank of the Tennessee river
02 and habily situated here in
03 This poor miserable soil.
04 After stoping here till morning
05 were ordered to pitche tents caddle? raining
06 in torrents as we read in scripture
07 as though it was time for Noah to
08 rebuild his ark. There. Then thought
09 that I would strike(?) for an a new place
10 so goes to the river to reconoiter
11 as it was pouring down torrents
12 of rain and sleet found that
13 the condition of the troops
14 oposite was rather hapy. then
15 returned to the company found
16 all in good spirits hoping for
17 orders to go aboard the gunboat
18 [name - Stoneriver?. but our orders were
19 only an agravation were put on
20 bourd and there remaine till
21 the ground was perfectly soaked
22 the boat was aground and could not
23

00 [page] 20
01 be movved until the wind changed
02 thereupone were ordered as hope
03 until further orders. So
04 here we remain soaking in rain
05 During our stay on this Cold borde(?)
06 hopeing in vain for a cesation of rain.
07 puling away Still hopeing for another order
08 So Stoped until morning
09 Now orders to go aboard the
10 boat to cross now we are on
11 our way to the land destined
12 for our 12 months. So here we stop
13 within the limits of this blood
14 bought distressed and destroyed
15 City. The Situation is beautifull
16 not an hour during the sunny
17 seasons but is to be seen some remarkable
18 picture of the divine creators works
19 the scenery from this place is
20 like that of Rome. all points mark
21 the wisdom of the finisher the beautifull
22 river that flows beneath crusts of
23

00 [page] 21

01 Good Earth marks his divinity all
02 seem as perfect as the beautifull
03 heavens. Here the flowers of
04 spring appear with their faded(?)
05 odors to beautify the work
06 and skill of that god that
07 governs their tender growth
08 The ritch harvests are gathered
09 In muttinously around the Dislicirling(?)
10 and once lived a hapy people
11 but now there is nothing but
12 destruction. Often the once
13 hapy people of this vicinity
14 visit their once splendid
15 gardens wher berries and ritch
16 perfumerys swrved to increase
17 their hapiness but their views(?)
18 are ?? in full not one loves
19 the spot without sighs and
20 moans denoting repentence
21 for just conduct. They think
22 it perfectly right That they
23

00 [page] 22
01 Could not blame any one but
02 themselves that(?) reason
03 taught obedience while
04 stubbornness ruined
05 April made its appearance
06 with the beautifull sun
07 that rules the day poring down
08 its magnificense causing the
09 growth of herbs to renew
10 tjeor vigor and increase in
11 size so passed the 2nd the 3rd
12 the regt was ordered in line of
13 Battle the report false
14 H 4th Clear calm 5th cloudy ...
15 6th rain 7 cloudy 8 rain 9 th rain
16 10 clear 11 cloudy 12th
17 rain increasing 13th clear 14 ditto
18 15th clear 16 clear and beautiful
19 17th clear dry 18th the sun
20 made its appearance through
21 the mist ofdark vapors
22 that oer hung the Earth
23

00 [page] 23

01 April 19th 3 companys detailed from
02 the regt for scouts with two days
03 rations luckily me being one of
04 the number was mounted on
05 a horse to go in the advance
06 were off from camp by 8 oclock AM
07 mooved out in the direction of
08 Moulton Ala the distance of 9 miles
09 find all quiet thus far nothing
10 interesting in the way of our
11 advance halted to talk with
12 a family of Rebbs questioning concerning
13 their hopes of gaining their so-
14 called independence but found
15 out nothing of importance Except that
16 ther hopes had fled. Then turned our
17 course to the rear about 1/2 mile then to the
18 left toward Danville, Ala after the
19 time passed and the rear fledd we came
20 to the dirt road to danville mooved
21 about 8 mile on that way still though
22 there was nothing to stop our career
23

00 [page] 24

01 but presently jumped three rebbs & immediately

02 was in hot pursuit with hot haste

03 but our horses were so jaded that it

04 was impossible to overtake them but

05 one horse was able to make the trip so

06 we were rather disappointed yet

07 our officer in command Charged

08 upon them and took one prisoner

09 From this place we

10 pursued close at the heels of our

11 Enemy occasionally Exchanging

12 a shot thus we were poayed

13 upon by them untill we came

14 within sight of Flint river

15 and while resting were surprised

16 by a single shot from the gun

17 of a Rebb. Rather poorly aimed

18 immediately after we charged

19 across the bridge found it torn

20 up partially so we had to return

21 and fix the flooring so we deployed

22 a line of skirmishers in front

23

00 [page] 25
01 to clear the way but found
02 no enemy to contend with
03 shortly the bridge was repaired
04 and we were ordered forward.
05 Again we are upon our way to
06 the place destined nothing of
07 importance concerning our little
08 tripp but shortly stopped for
09 dinner when firing commenced
10 in the rear at our own scouts
11 but no injury was inflicted.
12 now forward to danville.
13 we were moved toward the
14 place in a rapid march untill
15 about 4 o clock in the Evening
16 when the ball opened in our front
17 but it was as is an old woman's
18 dance. Soon over. at las are in the
19 city find it almost evacuated
20 Some in habitance still remain
21 within the lines of the town
22 Among them lived a (hapy pair?) and lovely
23

00 [page] 26

01 As beautifull as Ever looked

02 Through a dark eye lash. Her hight

03 midling form so? beautifull that (?)

04 one would Think her an angel

05 Clad in The garb of a fenimine (?) [mis-spelled feminine?]

06 Those beautifull eyes fit to charm the mind of

07 King the graces of nature herself are scarce^ly

08 preferable to such a sight when meeting with

09 a personage of such beauty and light.

10 20th Mooved out from danville

11 before Breakfast to meet

12 the seeming darring foe

13 but found that this wa

14 but a hoax that there

15 was none to Exchange

16 a single shot with Soon

17 learned that a barking

18 curr made a noise because

19 he was afraid after we

20 had scoured the country

21 about this point Moved

22 on toward Decatur Bay an

23

00 [page] 27
01 to feel ... about the
02 Eatibles it being full
03 twelve when the party struck
04 the road that led to Camp
05 feeling myself under obligation
06 to feed rode to a farmhouse
07 on the way side call for bread
08 and milk of which given
09 plentifully furnished by
10 the servants of the household
11 and was soon on my way for
12 the detachment. Again
13 we came to where there kneeded be
14 a scout ordered forward to clear
15 the way. The country being mountanous
16 and a thick cluster of underbrush
17 marked the place for a secret foe
18 and to clear the wasy was
19 a duty yet to be performed
20 by some daring adventurer
21 So thought there was no
22 danger mooved out frankly
23

00 [page] 28

01 to view the opposers if any there
02 were. after our little party
03 composed of the sargt and
04 his guard had gone about 2mi
05 to make short work of it
06 divide & while I took the
07 right hand and six the left
08 mooved rapidly down the hill
09 sides in search of inadventure
10 found at the bottom plenty
11 of cedar and pine but nothing
12 attractive whatsoever except
13 a mule and a farmer in
14 a field plowing, soon chased him
15 to the detachment dismounted him
16 and took his mule to camp often
17 riding all day mad our way
18 to the camp without being
19 hurt in the least except
20 from fatigue
21
22
23

00 [page] 29 [poetry]
01 February 22nd 1864
02 Ta. Gw. has gone to the
03 horses to water
04 While Gr 1865 the Basin
05 When Ta. GW. comes back
06 Gr hopes there will be no Larm
07
08 F only seemes the wind that roar
09 Around this milenedy place
10 look once to look no more
11 On thy thin placcid face
12 Dillie Megon [wonder who that was]
13 G W Harris
14 Yes there one that smiles at pain
15 and bids torture adieu
16 He like a modern hero Craeign(?)
17 but in a military view
18 But in
19 Softly fades the twilight ray(?)
20 while night its dark hue spread
21 Morn brings fort a brighter day
22 Than what has post ahead
23

00 [page] 31

01 May 1st appeared with the smiles
02 of grace and beauty with the sweet
03 scented perfumery the may be is
04 natural to her glory for nature
05 made her so smiling upon our
06 army with victory and the
07 prospect of peace. She Bids
08 fair to meet the smiles of
09 our long career of soldiering
10 out from home and friends
11 not in the wilderness But
12 where there once was hapiness
13 and mirth on Evry lip soft
14 words werre spoken from evry
15 tongue and loveing Eyes looked
16 love to eye which spoke again
17 but the sad fate that befalls
18 Evry evry city thats tred by the
19 war path left dessolate of
20 which there is no trace left
21 thats like to its once hapy state
22 except it land marks and foundations
23

00 [page] 32

01 2nd finds us still troding the
02 same soil not advanceing
03 either in prosperity or future
04 good. But loking over the senes
05 that make natures loveliness
06 speak for shame to the rebelling
07 people that inhabit this terestial
08 Ball. While May appears beautiful
09 in her fascinating scenes still
10 the same rude war cry is to
11 be heard in evry quarter while
12 the speedy prospect of peace still
13 makes evry heart cheerfull and
14 ligt with hope. This day is one
15 that gives the music of the ---
16 sweet
17
18
19
20
21
22
23

00 3 [page] 33

01 Every heart cheerfull with the
02 hope of soon returning to
03 their homes in which there is
04 mixed sorrow and joy. glad
05 of the hope but impell by
06 doubt for to spek the language
07 of g--s where there is a doubt
08 there is no hope. Therefore
09 where it is hapiness to be ignorant
10 and folly to be wise.
11 The sun sets with smiles
12 and the Bright moon appears
13 in splendor and beauty cast
14 a silvered shade over the
15 gardens of nature beautifying
16 and rendering her hapiness in a
17 ber beautifull style thus night
18 appeache and the gentle dews
19 cover the land and gives new
20 support to the herb that has
21 grown thirsty during the sunny
22 day
23

00 [page] 34
01 the morning of the fourth
02 appears with blackness and
03 threatening clouds denoting the
04 the impurity of the atmosphere
05 occasionally the sun looks throug
06 the vacancies like a bashfull
07 maid with blushes and unhapy
08 countenance. The Leightnings
09 flash the thunders roar and the
10 haunts of men are carefully pre
11 pared to prevent the rage of the
12 storm. It rains in earnest
13 evry drop that fall helps to fill
14 the parched earth quickly. Everything
15 is afloat. The channels are filled
16 and the rain is fast falling, still darkness prevails
17 untill twelve M*! when the sun
18 again appears with the light
19 that inspires hope. The vapors
20 begin to rise the clouds disappear
21 and by sunset the sky was
22 again clear.
23

* [Noon, Meridian, neither AM nor PM, just M]

00 [page] 35

01 5th [May 1865] This morning with the
02 beauties of life and loveliness
03 appears the master of the day
04 and with smiles he meets
05 the Stinted herb that been
06 drenched from incessent
07 rain. again life appears
08 a sea of glory among the
09 rivald scenes of misery
10 and conjecture the rolling
11 river the boisterous wind
12 and the rages of mass
13 disappointment seem to
14 cooperate in one harmless
15 tone familiarized by the
16 shrill sound of the steam
17 whistle that makes the
18 sleepy sentinal arouse to
19 his duties as if ordered by
20 his commander in awakening
21 by the approach of the Enemy

00 [page] 36

01 6 [May, 1865] Still the undaunted sun

02 pursues her course daily around

03 the globe road that he has

04 traveled for many centuries

05 past. At 9 the heat pours

06 sufficiently enough to wither

07 the leaves of the trees. thus

08 passed the day without

09 the slightest breeze to cool

10 the sweat that rolls from

11 our heated foreheads.

12 at 4 o'clock Lieut Johnson of

13 Co F appeared while paleness

14 denoting distress was upon

15 his brow. What can the matter

16 be as you(?) seemed of late to be

17 transpiring some change

18 or have recd a shock from

19 what? It you can not guess

20 to guess would be impossible

21 Especially what would cause

22 you to rave in rage(?) on fever

23 President Lincoln is assassinated.

00 [page] 37 Impossible you are joking are you
00.5 not? [page37]
01 Indeed tis true the man who
02 did the deeds name is
03 Wilson Boothe. Shot him
04 while entering his private
05 Box in the Hall of amusement
06 Thus passed the evening the
07 morning of the 7th [May, 1865] comes like
08 the crooked(?) vessel shaking
09 and tottering Sad Hearts do
10 nightly mourn the death
11 of our Beloved president.
12 Weakness has befallen our
13 nation and the sudden
14 shock make the hecky(?) pons(?)
15 of blood increase gives
16 thirst for blood to all
17 loyal people whom are for
18 This war worn Republic
19 Every human countenance is
20 so greatly changed that tis
21 almost impossible to gain
22 friendship again with a friend
21.5 for fear he cannot be trusted.

[page] 38

01 8th [May, 1865] finds us still drudging
02 along with a down cast look
03 and occasionally a grunt
04 from some one thats forced
05 to speak and a smile from
06 a greedy officer thats rejoicing
07 for the continuation of the
08 regt in service while there smiles
09 are returned by an ill look
10 or an angry smile.
11 9th [May, 1865] Seems(?) to pass by
12 unnoticed nothing seems
13 more pleasant every heart
14 has chang from Ill hatred
15 to actual freindship officers and
16 men the main fact is as
17 that tale use first the worst
18 and you have the good left
19 Dress parade at five nothing
20 but the old thing in
21 Cours(?) for sweat and
22 dis cont again.

Lines 19-22 in question

00 [page] 39

01 29 The Eastern horizon presents the
02 gloomy appearance of falling
03 weather. So much that the
04 rising of the sun is hid
05 behind the clouds. The wind
06 hurling our tottering tents(?)
07 in so much that it seems
08 impossible to hold them
09 together At nine AM the
10 atmosphere seemes colder
11 dispelling the idea [folded over]
12 appear more like an ["
13 winds lashing the saves
14 of the small stream beneath
15 the sollid banks almost
16 driving the floting mass
17 of drift wood that seeks
18 a new resting place 6 PM(?)
18.5 ng of 'flapping' on line 19
19 the wind stil heave the flapping
20 sheets of our tiny homes and
21 the chilling winds are as before
22 stated cool and boisterous

00 [page] 40
01 30 [of May] Still our course is pursued
02 by the Generousness of a good
03 and healthy Shower especially
04 when it comes in sight
05 and can be felt while
06 the air seems as if it
07 wer poisoned by heat and
08 missive clouds of dirt
09 The Clouds appear favorably
10 be half of rain but there
11 is something remarkable
12 in the sky that seldom
13 fails to help the kneedy
14 but it has gone from that
15 course perhaps. The wethor(?)
16 why(?)
17 It comes like a bell
18 in fine clouthes it
19 seems that it has
20 been made to blunt
21 from the past there
22 nothing but wind in the
23 clouds

00 [page] 41
01 June 1st
02 This morning beams
03 beautifull the bright shreds(?)
04 that check the eastern
05 sky are fringed with ...
06 colors. The bright clouds of
07 hope appears while shadows
08 like to disappointment
09 are dimly to be seen
10 as The Poett says
11 The grey eyed moon ...
12 font glowing flowers while
13 the darkening night
14 revives them.
15 The heavy skies send
16 refreshing showers
17 While the searching
18 dries them. Then the
19 day passes giveing great hope
20 of a speedy return of peace
21 to our blood washed
22 country
23

00 [page] 42
01 2nd like to a blushing
02 maid. Still in her
03 morning Gown, Jeers the
04 sun her smiles gladden
05 the heavy hearts while
06 a refreshing breeze sends
07 a thrilling rapture to
08 the soul Hapy the heart
09 thats arises to catch the
10 first gleam of the morn
11 the breathe that pure air
12 before tis parched by
13 ... heat that arises
14 from the sinultry ground
15 Who awakes to heat the
16 churp of the innocent bird
17 The casation (cessation?) of the screams
18 of the night hawk that seems
19 to check the last traveler, while
20 wandering out of his way
21 and gives warning to the dangerous
22 rout he is taking
23

00 [page] 43

01 It appears more gloomy
02 consequences of drouth and
03 heaviness of the air
04 the odious(?) scent that
05 purifies the air has dried
06 and left nothing but
07 stagnation and an
08 unhealthy atmosphere
09 a state of discomfort
10 to the hearty souldiery
11 a constant wish for pure
12 air and a longing for
13 a stroll among the green
14 woods. A grand spectacle
15 to be represented by a few
16 chicken hearts represent...
17 that give one glance and ...
18 and pass it by as imperfect
19 to needless to mention their
20 desire. While thus deprived of
21 liberty only complain because
22 they are not kept in confinement
23

00 [page] 44
01 Tis a pleasant morn
02 The Birds sing sweetly. The
03 Hearts of the men are
04 bouyed with the prospect
05 of of a speedy
06 15th comes lik a may flower
07 likely to be blown a way by
08 the storms. Till 12 M tis
09 pleasant and grate
10 ... to heavy clouds arising
11 in the west Betokening a
12 storm. At four the wind
13 raise the dust flies and
14 presently comes the rain
15 The wind increases and
16 ... down our little park
17 its well that twas temt
18 built at night the
19 sun sets behind a
20 heavy Cloud occasionally
21 Casts a smile at our
22 well soaked Condition
23

00 [page] 45

01 25-th the mornin g comes with its
02 quickening pace with a furid smile
03 an each moment past and gladly
04 huries its weried race the hot suns returns with
05 a smothering blast. Each moment
06 seemes ana hour long While the
07 heavy sweat come rustling down
08 The cheek of our comrads
09 forget to smile. When heat
10 its inward reage(?) beguiles
11 the mornings first beam is sweet
12 but noon meanes heavy clouds the
13 seeme gathering in the west wile
14 the forked lightenings seeme to befilm
15 each stroke has the appearance of two
16 great enemies belching forth flames
17 of fire that would cursh the
18 great piles of human that would
19 even attempt to meet a boe so well
20 fortified but the foe is a friend
21 one that never loves because a tiny
22 insult has been given
23

00 [page] 46 25th
01 still left to drink
02 of the filth of its Tenn
03 River To Thick to strain
04 through the teeth
05 without the lightes hope
06 of leaveing for a better
07 country
08 27th Brings forth cold
09 rain with chilling wind
10 very unusual for the
11 country
12 28th the the winds seeme to
13 bite the Imbecill change
14 his ... to frost and
15 call him close to the fire
16 29th Get leife of from comd
17 to retire to the country for
18 sports and pleasure while
19 out come upon some confed
20 soldiers they are friendly
21 but look as looks a
22 Caged Hyena If it were not
23

00 [page] 47 in prison
01 for those bbars ^ I would grasp
02 you between my clutches
03 and soon make meet of
04 you to feed my young
05 A more gross set of men
06 I never seen some with
07 but one leg others with one
08 arm and are glad to
09 Escape with their lives at
10 last seeme so but few
11 are satisfied with their
12 fate. also find plenty
13 of Berries the fruit of the
14 brier so delicious so sweet
15 plenty sufficient for a
16 king but they all covering(?)
17 my fingers here I eat
18 untill nothing seemed
19 to tas good our charge
20 with fruit begin to
21 make way for home
22 but am foundered cant
23

00 [page] 48
01 untill tis almost evening
02 this is whats called
03 getalong in the deepes dye
04 if it had not been
05 for the berries (I?) would
06 not have been founderen
07 and again would have
08 half starved so upon
09 the whole fing nothing
10 lost because of eating
11 so many just then
12
13
14 He must have lived
15 by eating berries!

[These two last lines a childish hand in ink. Probably a later comment on the entry.]

00 [page] 51
01 6th Tis pleasant to
02
03 white while sad smile come
04 on the heroes brow
05 The Chargeing foe comes on
06 And ... tramps the
07 planters plow
08 And drives his course night on
09 7th Comes like a petty pony abustle
10 and tis gone
11 8th Ive sung my daily Tony our
12 bid time sweep an
13 Ours pass unlooked
14 In unhappy ... far
15 From my native home
16 but hastens the time when
17 orders I'll receive, Jack up and
18 be gone. The sweat rolls
19 down like rivers. Makes long
20 through the dirty spots
21 that gather on my
22
23

00 [page] 52

01 all Tis pleasant Calm and
02 The mocking bird sings sweetly on
03 the old tree. The morning lays
04 The will flowers blooming and
05 sadly passes the hurling wind
06 that bids fair to reck a
07 vessel so weak. The morning
08 fades to a bright sunny
09 noon While to the far west
10 peers a small cloud some
11 wind and occasionally a low
12 murmur as though there was
13 a great battle being fought
14 ... the black clouds over
15 spreads the sky and the red
16 tongued lightning rages as
17 it were two deadly foes writing
18 in agony Thus continued for
19 three hours but not a single
20 hope of rain 'Tis Eve 'tis dark
21 'Tis cool. 'Tis won't? To drive
22 The mind from its natural pursuit
23

00 [page] 53 Tis thought and even spoken
01 that lieut MN will be promo^ted
02 to 1st Lt Co F but tis not
03 done. The sentiment of the
04 Comp is hard against it
05 Twill not do he is too mutch
06 stuck up. He may comd a
07 Comp of dupes but cant comd
08 a company of men. Poore
09 Little stripling. Not hardly able
10 to keep his ___ clean poor
11 jinked up little snake in
12 the grass. Would make a better
13 Stilltulla(?) than a comder
14 cant give way to be ...
15 a green horn without first
16 trying his pluck tis the en..
17 of littleness of the col comd
18 cant be a line col and go to
19 Texas There are too many guerillas?
20 c.r..T twould be tek that to a general ????
21 in his stead as if he swing
22 the summer Campaign
23

00 [page] 54
01 9th Tis front
02 damp Its great foregro
03 grain But not sufficient
04 to give health to our noble
05 men After a Brief and
06 deep hour of hard
07 missing This is proposed --
08 arrive at the conclusion
09 that tis impossible to please
10 the mind tis never satisfied
11 grows harder and more visious
12 than usual when tis
13 crossed Thus the heart
14 becomes bewilldered when
15 provoked to anger by an Irres
16 solute person. not long since
17 I was told to request of
18 the Col to give one grant
19 but not so ---
20
21
22
23

00 [page] 62

01 The Brave Old Flag

02 1st We are fighting for our union

03 We are fighting for our trust

04 We are fighting for that happy land

05 Where lays our fathers dust

06 Chorus

07 Hurrah Hurrah for equal rights Hurrah

08 Hurrah for that beloved flag

09 That bears the stripes and stars

10

11 We trusted you as Brothers

12 Until you drew the sword

13 With the impuled hands at sumpter

14 You cut the silver cord

15 So now you hear our bugle

16 We come the sons of Marrs

17 We will rally round that brave old old flag

18 That bears the stripes and stars.

19 Chorus

From <http://www.civilwarpoetry.org/union/songs/union-bonnie.html>

We're fighting for our Union,
We're fighting for our trust,
We're fighting for that happy land
Where sleeps our father dust.
It cannot be dissevered,
Though it cost us bloody wars,
We never can give up the land
Where floats the stripes and stars.

Chorus: Hurrah, Hurrah,
For equal rights hurrah,
Hurrah for the good old flag
That bears the stripes and stars.

We trusted you as brothers,
Until you drew the sword,
With impious hands at Sumpter
You cut the silver cord.
So now you hear the bugles,
We come the sons of Mars,
To rally round the brave old flag
That bears the stripes and stars.

Chorus

We do not want your cotton,
We do not want your slaves,
But rather than divide the land,
We'll fill your Southern graves.
With Lincoln for our chieftain,
We wear our country's stars,
And rally round the brave old flag
That bears the stripes and stars.

Chorus

We deem our cause most holy,
We know we're in the right,
And twenty million freemen
Stand ready for the fight.
Our pride is fair Columbia,
No stain her beauty mars,
On her we'll raise the brave old flag
That bears the stripes and stars.

Chorus

And when this war is over,
We'll each resume our home,
And treat you still as brothers,
Where ever you may roam.
We'll pledge the hand of friendship,
And think no more of war,
But dwell in peace beneath the flag
That bears the stripes and stars.

00 [page] 72

01 Sonnet On Laura

02 Gone, plaintive breeze to Laura's flow'ry bier.

03 Heave the warm sigh and shed the tender tear.

04 There to the awful Shade due homage pay,

05 And softly thus address the sacred Clay.

06 Say, invied Earth, that doest those charms infold

07 Where are those cheeks and where those lock of gold?

08 Where are those Eyes, which of the Muse has sung?

09 Where those sweet lips and that enchanting tongue?

10 Ye radiant tresses, and thou, nectar'd smile

11 ye looks that might the melting skies beguile,

12 You robbed my Soul of rest my eyes of sleep

13 You taught me how to love and how to weep

14 Translated from Petrusca the

15 original. By Sir Wm James in the

16 spirit of the original.

00 [page] 89

01 molest or cause harm. but alas

02 what noise is that he hears - the

03 coming of some Broad footed beast

04 on clowthed footed man he starts

05 up in dreadfull fright, views all

06 thats around -- sees no danger close at

07 hand. so silently he closes his eyes

08 to finish his dream of pleasure. But

09 again the sound of approaching danger

10 startles him - he looks and struggles

11 tries to make good his escape

12 But Oh. he has slept too long. Crash

13 goes his prety rest. In different diretions

14 his sap of life flies and life itself

15 leaves the body to return from

16 whence it came. This might be

17 applied to the dormant stat of man

18

19

20

21

22

23

00 [page] 157

01

02 What anothers faults to me?

03 I've not a vultures Bill

04 To kick at every flault I say

05 And make it wider still

06

07 It is enough for me to know

08 I've follies of my own

09 And on my heart the Care bestow

10 And let my friends alone.

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

00 [page] 180

01 Aug 30th

02 George W Harris in service

03 Co H 2nd Ind Cavy