On the evening of the 29th July 1864 we struck hills at Saltville. We pitched our tents and marched down to the depot. The cars, as expected, were not on hand, so Rain commenced no fall. One pitched our tents and prepared for a nights rest. Nothing of interest occurred during the night, with the exception of a the firing of some Eighth guns off in the distance, which caused somewhat of an alarm, but all soon was again quiet, and Morpheus reigned supreme.

The following morning, at 5½ o'clock, we went about the cars, and were soon marching our way over the Mobile-Osceola R.S. towards Mobile, along the line of R.S, and were pretty well treated, particularly by the ladies, one at each step. At a certain place, seemed to try to notice those of the place just left, in their kind way.
At Rock Bluff, we went aboard the
Car, and went travelling at the heels
of the Boat, down, toward Montgomery
Ala. The following Monday, the 1st of
August, we reached Pollard Station.
That evening, while we were having
Shomero dinner, in which it was our duty
lot to be caught, we halted at Montgomery.
Here we stoped over night, fishing near
the Tall Grand, and the next
day, 2nd at about 2 o'clock, we were
again aboard the Car. Bound for
Atlanta, Ga. Along the line of
the, between these two places, we were
stopped at every Station, and between them,
with perfect Shows of Fruits accom-
panied by the Sweet Smile of Women
Which acting was enough to assure us
our next delance, while off fishing, but
the Dastardly Manners of the Steal to
dance, forebode by their presence, one
was not forgotten. We reached Atlanta
at about the 3rd of about 17 o'clock.
and at about 7 o'clock, we again
on our way to Chattanooga. We
stopped all night at a station about
30 miles from Atlanta, in rear of the

dismantled train, being behind time.
The next morning, at about 7 o'clock, the 4th
left the Station for Chattanooga,
where we arrived at 4 o'clock. All
our way to Chattanooga, we crossed the
Chattahoochee River, 13 times. At one
place, where turning a corner in the
valley, I was deeply impressed with
the beautiful scenery before us, but
how are crossed at Long Bridge, of wood,
lost the clear, & pleasant manner
running beneath us, reminding us of
either side, winding its way through the
Mountains, the lovely valley
of Cartersville, on our front, and the
Blue Ridge of Mountains, on our back.
At Chattanooga, we remained until
7 o'clock, when we once more set out to
Tennessee Station, about 11 miles from Chattanooga,
which had been selected as the camp-
ing ground of the Reserve Division.
Army of the Wib. The 10th Wib, being
the only Regt. present of our Brigade,
and more convenient by, at an ease for
a few days, Genl. Chalmers staff
arrived on the 7th, & the next day
the 8th, all was going along as usual.
At this place, we had chances of
-keeping provisions & Co., and found
pretty well. Here we remained,
until the 11th, when we forward more-
much gas ordered, our tents struck,
and we marched to the Tennessee.
River, passing through the town of
Harmony, Tenn. At which place
we met others of our Brigade, to which
completely deserted, & our of the person
were once placed, the 10th Wib.
On the 26th, a forward move was ordered, and we struck tents, and marched to Camp Washall near Dallas Town, 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 remained here until the 30th, when we moved to Bosser Hollow, a distance of about 8 miles, which place we reached about dusk, and got our heads quarters, and a large oak tree in the center of a hill, under shadow of several large rocks, with a beautiful, clear and cold spring of water about 20 yards distant. On the morning of the 31st, at 4 o'clock, we again on our march, and followed Smith's Corp, made about dusk when we were fortunate for Paris, and ordered to cover three days' rations, preparatory to crossing the Mtn. Fmns., the most might reach it.
a small village at the foot of Malde's Ridge, where we spent the night. We set out the 1st, we commenced to climb the Cumberland Mountain, a height of 2000 ft above the level of the sea. We camped at the foot of the hill the first night of the 5th, and the following morning we marched for Buckersville, where we arrived at about 4 P.M. On the 7th, at 6 A.M., we started, marched all day, and halted up at Backman's Spring. Soon, but rather a rough looking place, since he gave me the name of the peoples' advertisement, since the announce ment of the abolition policy of the Lincoln administration. In the morning of the 8th, we started for the Cumberland River, which place we reached about 11 A.M., passing through Sartesboro, and Rough's Gap in the
Mountains At Gainsboro we were greeted with cheers and voyaging of bullets and cheers on to deeds of immortality. We encamped upon the banks of the Cumberland. I enjoyed a swim in its clear and placid waters. The thought struck me forcibly, that if I lived I might never set foot in that broad smooth tranquil stream, in which I was the bathing. God had not been the same over that great basin of earth, as I now saw the Yankee hindwings and caused such a gloom a degree of depression over the whole Indian people as the fall of Fort Summer, but such it was, I rejoiced at the fact that our troops were driving the marauders in Arms, it that the South was first fairly evacuated by the North. On the morning of the 19th we left Gainsboro and started for Centerville, after a forenoon of rough march of 20 miles, halted within a mile of the place. A 1/4 mile of the Donahue-Kentucky line, where we pitched our heads. Quartered, beneath a beautiful Walnut Grove, with a clear creek running at my feet. On the road to this place, we passed a cave known as North Forks Cave, which I entered. I penetrated to the depth of 750 feet, but it was too cold to remain, & I withdrew. Some of the boys were also going to the Spring beyond. On the 10th we started for Lumpkinville. We had to pass through Centerville, where on our way as we passed the Kentucky line there was a such a yell and up by the boys as made the within ring, we encamped that night near Lumpkinville. I were not received with the cheer and freedom of spirits one grew in expectation. The morning of the 11th we started for on the Glasgow Road and going 16 miles, we