

Dale County Greys Report

Memoirs of the War 1861-65 by W. E. Preston, Company B, 33rd Alabama

[stamp in black ink, ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY]

CAMP HARDAWAY

The Dale County Greys went to Camp Hardaway near Glenville, Russel County, about May 1, 1861. There was nearly always one or more details on leave of absence to go home, recruit and collect rations and supplies, and friends sent wagons and teams to carry us and the supplies back to camp. The citizens for miles around Glenville carried us chickens, eggs, butter, milk, fresh meat, fruit and such things in plenty and without cost. Kind generous people. We visited in their homes, went to their churches and had a good time there and were known as the Dale County Greys.

The Greys had a bass and one kettle drum and usually one, two or three pipers, who made a lot of martial music spiced in with the drilling, mostly in company but at times in batallion [sic] drill. We had no guns, but most of the company carried knives, fourteen to eighteen inches long, made of carriage sprints in blacksmiths' shops with scabbards and belts made in the shops. But somehow the company could not get off to war, and we were drawing no pay, and some left and joined other companies, others went home to work their farms, and we all went home in the fall.

REORGINIZATION OF THE DALE CO. GREYS.

Those who had not joined other companies and with some other new men left Clopton, Dale County, Alabama, March 11, 1862, about one hundred and twenty five men, and were mustered into C.S.A. service for three years, by General Henry D. Clopton and started next morning and marched to Eufaula, Alabama, where we selected company officers about the 15th. We went on a steamboat to Columbus, Georgia, by rail to Opelika and Montgomery to Pensacola, where we were quartered in plank shacks at Camp O'Bonnerville one or two days, then were stationed at Ft. McRee where we were inspected and mustered into service again and elected regimental officers.

THE 33RD ALABAMA REGIMENT

Colonel Sam Adams of Greenville, Alabama, a lieutenant in the Virginia army, was elected colonel of the 33rd Alabama, while the regiment was being organized at Pensacola, March and April 1862. The C.S.A. War Department at that time required us to choose a colonel with some army experience. Colonel Adams was wounded in the foot at Perryville, 1862, where his horse was shot from under him. He went from Tulaoma [sic] and married Miss Herbert of Greenville in the early part of 1863. His wife visited the regiment while at Harrison, Tenn. about August 1863, staying a week or two. He snatched the colors with a broken staff from Neal Godwin when he wavered at Chicamauga [sic] and urged us on. While walking along just in rear of our ditch inspectin [sic] us about six a. m. on the morning of July 21, 1864 in front of Atlanta, as was his custom to do twice a day, was shot by a sharp shooter and clapping his hands to his chest, sat down by a small oak and died and was soon carried to the rear on a stretcher.

Daniel Horn, Captain of Company K from Coffee County was elected Lieutenant Colonel March or April, 1862 at Pensacola. Resigned at Tupelo, Miss. about 1862.

Robert F. Critenden,[sic] captain of Company I from Hawridge, Dale County was elected Major, March or April 1862 at Pensacola. Promoted to Lieutenant Colonel at Tupelo, Miss. about June 1862. Became Colonel at Atlanta, July 1864. Was captured at Franklin, Tenn. 1864. Was in prison. He moved back and resided at Shellman, Ga. after the close of the war.

James H. [missing]klin, Captain of Company C from Greenvi[missing], appointed Major at Tupelo, Mississippi about June 1862. Promoted to Lieutenant Colonel at Atlanta, July 1864, and ligged [sic] to [sic] Parret [sic] guns we captured at Jonesboro, Ga., 1864. Was captured at Franklin, Tenn. 1864. Was in [missing] prison.

Mason C. Kinney, Captain of Company A from Elba, Coffee County. Wounded in the groin at Perryville. Rejoined us at Tunnel Hill about February 1864., but would give out on hard marches. Acted as Major a part of the time after Colonel Adams was killed.

Adjutant A. M. Moore, son of ex-governor Moore was killed, shot in the neck the first evening at Chicamauga,[sic] September 19, 1863.

Second Lieutenant John W. Simmons from Clopton of Company B from Dale County was promoted to Captain and was appointed Regimental Quartermaster at Pensacola 1862. Resigned at Wartrace, Tennessee April or May 1863.

Lieutenant Elisia Willner from Georgiana of Company D from Butler County was appointed Regimental Quartermaster at Pensacola 1863. I lost sight of him in the early part of 1863.

[stamp in black ARCHIVES & HISTORY]

Dr. Richardson was Regimental Surgeon at Montgomery. Dr. H. M. Colwell was surgeon at Corinth, (Oliver). Dr. Sizemore was surgeon about the time we were at Murfreesboro (Oliver). Dr. Sam Thompson was with us about the time we were at Chicamauga [sic] (Oliver). Dr. C. C. Wiggins of Company B assisted Dr. H. M. Caldwell at Corinth, Baldwin and Tupelo, got sick and went to the hospital and was detailed to hospital service. Dr. W. H. Oliver of Company H also assisted Dr. Caldwell, who left the regiment before we got to Perryville, leaving Dr. Oliver to get assistance there from other surgeons of the brigade, then he went before an examining board at Chattanooga the latter part of 1862 and was licensed as assistant surgeon. Dr. Oliver assisted Drs. Caldwell, Sizemore and Thompson and was the only surgeon who stayed with the regiment in 1864-5, though other surgeons of the brigade and division were present at operations at the field hospitals.

James Goldsmith of Company C was Regimental Orderly and was wounded in the shoulder. I think it was on the right at Newhope [sic] church, Dallas, Georgia, 1864. James Young, Company C, a regimental orderly was killed at Resacca,[sic] Georgia 1864.

At Fort McRee, we drew grey woolen jeans uniforms, viz. a round jacket coat that extended down to about the hip joint, pants and caps, though most of us used the caps very little, preferring the hats we had. Later the grey uniform, being less conspicuous, gave us an advantage in sighting at a blue uniform or a line of them. We drew old unpainted muskets that had been flint and steel lock guns, which had been worked over by inserting a cylinder with a tube in it on the right side of the barrel at the touch hole, so as to be fired by a hammer coming down on a percussion cap placed over the end of tube. They were smooth bores and carried about a half inch round ball with three buck shot on the end of the cartridge and in front of the ball, called buck and ball cartridges. We also drew leather cartridge boxes about seven inches square and about two and a half inches thick, suspended by a leather about two inches wide, which hung over the left shoulder, the box hanging at our right side and attached to our leather belt which fastened around the waist by about a two or three inch brass or copper plate with a catch on the under side and C.S.A. on the front side and inside the leather box there were tins containing forty round of cartridges. A leather cap box attached to the belt just in front of the cartridge box, a bayonet in a scabbard hung on the belt at our rear.

Company A

Company A from Coffee County, part of the company were in camp at Auburn in 1861 and were know [sic] as the Coffee County Blues. Reorganized at Elba about March 10, 1862. Mustered into service by Colonel Sam Adams and elected officers at Mount Ida about March On the march from Elba to Greenville, then on cars to Pensacola, was in Camp O'Bonnorsville below Pensacola where the company voted for Colonel, Lieutenant Colonel and Major. Then went below the Navy Yard to a sand battery, where the company drew uniforms, guns and accoutrement, knapsacks, canteens and haversacks.

Captain Mason C. Kimmey of Elba wounded in groin at Perryville, Ky. 1862, captured and exchanged at [missing] Rejoined us at Tunnel Hill about February 1864, but would give out on hard marches. Was acting Major at Montgomery 1865.

[illegible] Lieutenant Macon Carmichael of [missing] resigned at Pensacola 1863.

Second Lieutenant Wm Peacock of [missing] Resigned at Pensacola 1862.

Brevit [sic] Thomas Thompson of [missing] Resigned.

Lieutenant John Daniel Morrison of [missing]

Lieutenant A. J. Yaratsky of and from Poland.

Wooten had charge of Company A most of the time after P. O. Sampson, Geneva County, Alabama Perryville. W.E.P.

Company B

Company B from Skipperville, Echo, Clopton, Newton and near Barnes Cross Roads, Dale County, organized at Skipperville.

Captain Robert E. Word of Skipperville, wounded in the right hip by a minie ball at Perryville, Ky., died there 1862.

First Lieutenant Joseph A. Pelham of Skipperville, wounded, his left thigh being broken by a piece of shell at Perryville, Ky., died there 1862.

Second Lieutenant John W. Simmons of Clopton, promoted to Captain and appointed on regimental staff as Commissary Quartermaster at Pensacola March or April 1862. Resigned at Wartrace, Tenn. April or May 1863.

Brevet [sic] Second Lieutenant Henry J. Smisson of Newton, promoted to Second Lieutenant at [missing] in spring of 1862. Captured at [missing] Ky. 1862, exchanged at Vicksburg and rejoined the company at Triune, Tenn. December 1862 and became Captain. Wounded, slight flesh wound, on the shoulder by a piece of shell at Spring Hill, Tenn. 1864. Captured at Franklin 1864 and got away on the Federal retreat that night and rejoined the command the next day on the advance to Nashville.

Lieutenant George Pelham of Skipperville, had served twelve months with 7th Alabama. Recruited with Company B at Pensacola April 1862 and was made Fifth Sergeant. Elected Brevet Second Lieutenant at Baldwyn, Mississippi, June 1862. Rejoined the command and became First Lieutenant at Triune, Tenn. December 1862. Died at Montgomery 1863.

Second Lieutenant Wade Hatton of Rocky Head had served twelve months with the 7th Alabama. Recruited with Company B at Pensacola April [sic] 1862 and was soon made an acting Sergeant. Elected Second Lieutenant at Triune, Tenn. December 1862. Resigned in the winter of 1864-65 at Tunnel Hill, Ga.

Lieutenant Andrew Brown of the 16th Alabama from Florence, Alabama, was assigned to Company B at Missionary Ridge about November 1863. Was before the company as First Lieutenant at an election at Tunnel Hill, Ga., January 1864 and was beaten by John C. Baldwyn though he remained with the company.

Second Lieutenant Wesley Riley of Echo, Third Sergeant at first. Elected Second Lieutenant at Tunnel Hill Ga. January 1864. Captured July 22, 1864 on the right at Atlanta. Was in Rock Island prison.

Brevet Second Lieutenant R. Jefferson Davis of Newton, wounded, flesh wound in the hip at Chicamauga [sic] 1863. Elected Lieutenant at Tunnel Hill Georgia, January 1864 [illegible].

Company C

Company C from Butler County, organized about March 1862 at Greenville and known as the Butler County Light Infantry. Mustered into service first by [missing] at [missing] Elected company officers at [missing] Went on cars to Pensacola, marched to the Navy

Yard, where the company voted for Colonel, Lieutenant Colonel and Major and drew uniforms, guns and accoutrements, [sic] knapsacks, canteens and haversacks.

Captain James H. Dunklin of Greenville was appointed Major of the 33rd Alabama at Tupelo about June 1862. Became Lieutenant Colonel July 1864 at Atlanta.

First Lieutenant W. Eliga Dodson of Greenville became Captain at Tupelo, June 1862. Killed on the Kennesawline [sic] in retaking our videt [sic] holes in front the night of June [missing] 1864.

Second Lieutenant C. S. Linthicum of Greenville became First Lieutenant at Tupelo, June 1862.

Brevet Second Lieutenant Frank Thigpen of Greenville [missing] died [missing]

Brevet Second Lieutenant B. F. Bell of [missing]

Brevet Second Lieutenant S. J. Fagan of Greenville. Elected Lieutenant at Knoxville, Tennessee, November 1862, then got his leg broken in the railroad wreck near Cleveland, Tenn. November 1862. Promoted to Second Lieutenant and resigned at Wartrace, Tenn., May 1863.

Lieutenant Robert Smith of [missing]

Lieutenant Ansel Furgerson of [missing]

Company D from Butler County. Organized at Georgiana about [missing]1862 and known as the Butler County volunteers, mustered into service first by [missing].at [missing] about [missing] Elected company officer at [missing] about [missing] Went on cars to Pensacola, then marched to the Navy Yard, where the company voted for Colonel, Lieutenant and Major and drew uniforms, guns and accoutrements, [sic] knapsacks, canteens and haversacks.

Captain Davis Mckee of [missing]

First Lieutenant Frank Hammett of Georgiana, became Captain.

Second Elisia Millner of Georgiana was promoted to Captain and appointed Quartermaster at Pensacola April 1862.

Lieutenant Wilson or Willis Murphy of [missing]

Lieutenant Joseph L. Robinson of [missing]

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Lieutenant [missing] Wadsworth of [missing]

Company E

Company E from Montgomery County. Organized at Montgomery about [missing] 1862, and known as the [missing] Mustered into service by [missing] at [missing] Elected company officers at [missing] .Went on cars to Pensacola and marched to Navy Yard, where the company voted for Colonel, Lieutenant Colonel and Major and drew uniforms, guns, knapsacks, and accoutrements, [sic] canteens and haversacks.

First Lieutenant Charles L. Waller of [missing] became [missing] at [missing]. Wounded at Perryville and resigned at [missing]

Second Lieutenant Jasper Wilson of [missing]

Brevet Second Lieutenant Charles Scott of [missing], was in charge of Company E at Knoxville and was killed in the railroad wreck near Cleveland, Tennessee, November 1862.

Lieutenant Mansel Ready of [missing] elected at [missing] killed at [missing]1864.

Lieutenant B. F. Leonard of [missing] elected Lieutenant at [missing]

Lieutenant Joseph Wilson of [missing] from the 22nd Alabama, transferred to Company E at [missing] about-and was elected Captain of the Company at [missing]

Company F

Company F from Covington and Crenshaw Counties. Organized at Brandons [sic] Store near Brayarsville, Covington County about [missing] Mustered into service first by [missing] at [missing] about [missing] Elected company officers at [missing] about [missing] Marched to Greenville, went on cars from Greenville to Pensacola, then marked to Fort Baranchas, where the company voted for Colonel, Lieutenant Colonel

and Major and drew uniforms, guns and accountments [sic] , knapsacks, canteens and haversacks.

Captain A.A. Justice of [missing] Covington County, resigned at [missing] Greenville.

First Lieutenant Wm. N. Brandon of Brandons [sic] Cross Roads became Captain at Fort Baranchas.

Second Jefferson H. Williamson of [missing]

[illegible]

First [illegible] Carrol of [missing] elected Brevet [missing]nd Lieutenant at Tyn[missing] Station, Tenn. August 1862. Killed at Perryville, Ky.

Brevet Second Lieutenant Henry W. Williamson of [missing] elected Lieutenant at Knoxville, Tennessee, November 1862.

Lieutenant Frank Stewart.

Company G

Company G from Dale County, organized at Daleville from around Daleville, Dundee, called Pondtown then, about [missing] 1862 and known as the Daleville Blues. Marched to Greenville. Mustered into service for three years by Colonel Sam Adams at Greenville, Alabama, March 17, 1862. Elected company officers first at Daleville about [missing] Went on cars to Pensacola, then to the Navy Yard, where the company voted for Colonel, Lieutenant Colonel and Major and drew uniforms, guns and accountments [sic], knapsacks.

Captain Reuben J. Cooper of Daleville, killed in the railroad wreck near Cleveland, Tennessee November 1862.

First Lieutenant J. H. Shears of Newton, resigned before being commisioned,[sic] sent his resignation to the company from Newton.

Second Lieutenant Daniel Bryant of Daleville, who became Captain at Triune, Tennessee, December 1862.

Brevet Second Lieutenant William (Coot) Cox of Dundee.

Lieutenant John Grimsley of Daleville. Was Grimsley elected Lieutenant after J. H. Shears sent his resignation to the company.

Lieutenant [missing] Dillard of Jackson County, Ala. and of Company D of the 18th or Gunter batallion. [sic]

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Lieutenant Barney Hughes of [missing] elected Lieutenant of Tunnel Hill, Georgia, about January, 1864.

Company H

Company H from Butler County. Organized at Greenville about 1862 and known as the Greenville Guards. Mustered into service at Greenville for three years by [missing] and elected company officers at Greenville about [missing] Went on cars to Pensacola and marched to the Navy Yard, where the company voted for Colonel, Lieutenant Colonel and Major and after an inspection and acceptance drew uniforms, guns and accoutrements, knapsacks, canteens and haversacks.

Dr. Thomas Pugh of Greenville made up the company and was elected Captain but resigned at [missing], 1862.

First Lieutenant James Perdue of Greenville, who became Captain at [missing].

Second Lieutenant Levi Simms of [missing] became Captain at [missing] And was killed at Chickamauga.

Brevet Second Lieutenant John Gamble of Greenville became Second Lieutenant at [missing] Became Second Lieutenant at [missing] Became Captain at Missionary Ridge September, 1863. Was wounded in on the right at Howshape or Pumpkin Vine, 1864.

Brevet Second Lieutenant James Clopton of Greenville, elected Lieutenant at [missing]1862.

Lieutenant George Easterling of [missing] elected Lieutenant at [missing] and had command of the company after the fight on the right at Newhope [sic] and was killed at Franklin.

First Sergeant A Bell.

Company I

Company 1 from Dale County, Hawridge, Rocky Head, Ozark, Westville and Newton. Known as the Yalicoffer Avengers. Left Hawridge with wagons February 14, 1862. Went on Cars from Greenville to Pensacola, stopped about thirty days at [missing] then over a wooden [missing] near the Navy Yard about [missing] days, then to Fort McRee and after being measured, sworn in and received at the reorganization of the 33rd Ala., the company voted for Colonel, Lieutenant Colonel and Major and drew uniforms, guns and accoutrements, knapsacks, canteens and haversacks.

Captai[missing] [missing]bert F. Critenden [sic] of Hawridge was elect [missing]ajor of the regiment.

First Lieutenant Needham Hughes of Ozark, Ala. who had served twelve months with the 7th Ala. became Captain at [missing]

Second Lieutenant Philip King of [missing] resigned at [missing]

Brevet Second Lieutenant David Byrd of Hawridge. Died at [missing]

Lieutenant Sam Chalker of Westville

Lieutenant [missing] Jolley of [missing]

Lieutenant E. J. Matthews of Westville

Company K

Company K. from Coffee County. Organized at Clintonville, Coffee County about [missing] and known as the [missing] Left Clintonville about [missing] on the march to Greenville. Were mustered into service the first time at [missing] by [missing] Elected Company officers at [missing] about [missing] Went from Greenville to Pensacola on cars, marched to the Navy Yard and after an inspection the company voted for Colonel, Lieutenant Colonel and Major and drew uniforms, guns and accoutrements, knapsacks, canteens and haversacks.

Captain Daniel Horn of Clintonville was elected Lieutenant Colonel of the regiment. Resigned at Tupelo June, 1862.

First Lieutenant W. J. Lee of [missing] became Captain at the Navy Yard April, 1862.

Second Lieutenant Edward Batchelor of [missing] became First Lieutenant.

Brevet Second Lieutenant E. A. Smith of [missing] became second Lieutenant.

Lieutenant J. E. Kinnon of [missing] was elected [missing]

Brevet Second Lieutenant Jesse Fleming of [missing]

Brevet Second Lieutenant E. D. Lee of [missing] was elected Lieutenant at Triune, Tenn. December, 1862.

Lieutenant W. J. Millner of [missing] was appointed Adjutant of the regiment at Chickamauga September, 1863.

Some of the non-commissioned officers of Company K were:

First Sargeant [sic] Frank Hooks

Second Sargeant [sic] James Alford

Third Sargeant [sic] T. J. Goins

Fourth Sargeant [sic] J. T. Larkin

Fifth Sargeant [sic] C. Bennett

At the organization of the 33rd Ala. regiment. On the left was Co's. [missing] On the right was Co's. B, E, F, G, K, I, H, D, C, A. The color guards between K. and I. In the spring of 1863 after the battle of Murfreesboro A, B and C of the 18 or Gunter Batalion [sic] was placed on the right of the regiment and the color guard occupied a position further to the right.

Fort McRee

While at Fort McRee we dismounted and sent away twenty or thirty from five to eight inch base, siege guns. We dismounted those in the fort in the daytime and carried them away at night when the Federals could not see what we were doing, to a long bridge across a bayou where we put them on barges on which they were sent to Pensacola, then shipped away on cars. We dismounted and carried away those on the same batteries lower down the bay at night, mounting black painted plank guns in their stead.

We carried the guns away slung under a high heavy wagon made for the purpose with tires some fourteen inches broad, to which we at times attached thirty six mules and also a long line attached to the tongue by which a hundred men would help pull over some loose, rough sand dunes below the fort and sand batteries below the fort.

Then Captain R. E. Ward, who was officer of the day, decided to make grand rounds and investigations and took an extra detail of twenty or thirty of us. We made slow progress through the water in the dark and storm with a sentinel occasionally shooting a buck and ball cartridge dangerously near our direction at a floating object. And in our excitement in the dark, storm, rain and supposed presence of the Federals, a vinegar barrel looked as big as a whale boat and we would shoot at it. Day dawned and with it the situation. There were some fifty of us, wet and in no joking mood. Some of the sentinels in their excitement after fighting set their muzzle loading muskets in the water to reload and the powder got wet, and when they attempted to fire at the next object floating by their guns would not shoot. Then they began to yell "Corporal of the Guard Post No. 3, 5, or 9" as the case might be. A Corporal and relief guard went out to the firing continued by those who could shoot. The sentinels could not leave their posts for two reasons. First, they had strict orders not to desert their posts until relieved. Secondly, they were afraid that in moving they would get off the corest [sic] of the narrow crooked neck of sand into deeper water, and about all they could do was occasionally stop praying long enough to yell, "Corporal of the Guard", and name their post.

One dark, rainy night, while the Dale County Grey, Company B, the Yolicoffer Avengers, Company 1 33rd Ala., and Company 17, Mississippi regiments in command of Major Nelson, were garrisoning Fort McRee near Pensacola in March or April, 1862, there came up a great storm and spring tide and flooded a low narrow crooked strip of land a mile in length that we had to guard at night from the fort to the main land, and along in the night a supply ship lying outside the bar while laboring in the storm, threw overboard many barrels of vinegar, boxes of crackers and other things, and when they came floating across the neck of sand on which the sentinels were posted, they mistook them in the dark and storm for federal boats trying to land from Fort Pickens and fired on them. All came to attention in the fort, took their places and loaded arms and if there were any lights in the fort they were extinguished.

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Each mass drew rations together in a lump, crackers were divided by count. Acting Quartermaster Sargeant [sic] Joseph A. Snellings having a tin cup in which he mesured [sic] or divided the flour, meal or rice to the masses after the company rations had been

issued to it, and a small pair of draw scales with which he measured our meat rations. We baked in flat bottomed and usually about fourteen inch iron skillet or ovens, and bailed in camp kettles, tin cans with wire bails that held about four or five gallons each. A small horn fine tooth comb, a horn folding pocket comb, a fourth quire of common writing paper or about twenty four unstamped envelopes cost twenty five cents each and fifty cents for a brass penstaff [sic] and steel pen point, or wood and glass ink well, postage stamps were ten cents each. Some of the company had measles here. An oil cloth haversack, suspended by a cloth strap over our right shoulder and hanging loose at our left side. An oil cloth knapsack on our shoulders and back, a quart cedar canteen to carry water in, bound with two brass hoops, tin neck or mouth, the cork stopper attached by a small iron chain and swinging in an inch and a half canvass strap over our right shoulder and hanging loose at our left side. We slept in the casements of the fort and twenty or more of us drew rations cooked and messed together. To each was issued a pound of flour, corn meal, soda, crackers and rice, half a pound of bacon, three fourths pounds of pickled [sic] pork or beef or pound of fresh beef daily and salt with some coffee and some soap that did not lather in that brakish [sic] water and making deductions in the meat ration when we drew syrup.

Camp Watt

We went in passenger cars to Montgomery and the ten companies of the 33rd Ala. assembled together for the first time in Camp Watt in April or May, 1862. The regiment drew wall tents with a fly for each, a two mule covered ambulance with team, other two mule teams and white canvas covered wagons to carry our tents, cooking utensials, [sic] axes picks, spades and other such things. Recruits drew clothing, shoes and grey hats, we never drew blankets from the Government, those we carried from home, which were usually white bed blankets, though some were homemade, served us until we afterwards obtained U.S. Blankets on the battlefield. Many had measles and the sick who were able would assemble at Dr. Richardson's quarters at 8 a.m. [missing text] then the a[illegible]lence would be kept quite busy making tr[illegible] with the sick to the hospitals, where very many died of carlessness [sic] themselves and for lack of care and medical attention.

The medical department of the Confederate Government was most insufficient. We had disposed of our big knives by this time. I sent mine home. The regiment started to Mobile with three days cooked rations in our haversacks on a steam boat on which was a steam calliope that frequently played one tune, "DIXIE", and if any of the regiment got left ashore, citizens would carry them to the next landing on buggies. As I recall, we arrived at Mobile on the third day and many sick with measles were carried from the boat to hospitals. We marched to a warehouse, where we drew crackers and bacon,

remaining there until next morning, when we left in box cars as we always afterwards did when moving by rail which moved only by daytime, though we were at times a little after dark getting to town.

May 1862

We got to Meridian that night, where we left more sick boys and drew more crackers and bacon, and left on our cars the next morning and went by West Point, Tupelo and to Corinth where we were strung out in muddy ditches in S. A. M. Woods brigade, May, 1862. We kept three days cooked rations in our haversacks of flour or corn bread, rice, crackers, bacon, pickled [sic] pork, fresh or pickled [sic] beef, salt, syrup and some sweet potatoes and drew some soap once a week and exchanged our smooth bore muskets and buck and ball cartridges, bayonets, and scabbards for new painted Enfield rifles out of the boxes with minie balls cartridges, new bayonets [sic] and scabbards. [sic] We did not like the water, except that we carried from a flowing artesian well, and the doctors kept sending the sick to the hospitals and our mess[illegible] kept dwindling.

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At Corinth, as at other places, cattle and hogs, sheep or goats were either driven and or shipped to us on cars and usually butchered on the bank of a creek into which the offal was dumped. On the evening of may [sic] 29th, the 33rd Ala. and others, maybe the brigade, were withdrawn from the front to near railroad before sunset, where we had orders to yell as loudly as we could as each train load of re-enforcements came in, and soon afterward the first train came by and we made the forest resound with our yells and in some fifteen minutes another came in and we yelled again as we did for each of the six or perhaps ten of the empty trains, we afterwards learned that it was a rule to deceive the Federal General Halleck, and about the time the last train got in, orders were passed along the line to follow the men to our right and we moved out and after midnight lay down in a freshly ploughed field some miles from Corinth, and not being accustomed to marching and having more outfit than we could carry, our line of retreat, though orderly, was strewn by hammers, pillows, towels, books, bedclothing, clothing, big knives, tinware, sheepskins, bear skins and other paraphernalia [sic] we threw away. Then we were on picket on the bank of a creek near Boonville, where we fished, wrapping the fish in green leaves and roasting them in hot ashes to our rear. We also drew and roasted sweet potatoes in the ashes that day then fell back to Baldwyn where we occupied our wal [sic] tents again to some days. Here Company B. elected George Pelham Brevet Second Lieutenant, Second Lieutenant John W. Simmons, being promoted to Captain and appointed regimental Commissary Quartermaster at the organization at Pensacola.

Tupelo

Then we marched to Tupelo, where we often drew loaf bread from the army bakery nearby, which usually seemed to be soured too much before baking and was not as good as the lightbread that Uanyt Prudence, the servant baked at home. We tired of it; quite a lot of it with more or less fresh and pickled beef and pork and other food was dumped into the offal pits, deep holes the company dug, into which we put all slops and waste foods and covered with a little earth each morning by details of men, who also cleaned our camp clear of all litter or garbage, burning it each day. Each company also kept a deep open toilet pit with a pole on each side, into which some earth was also thrown each morning. One of Company B dropped his watch into this pit one day, then gave a negro cook \$5.00 to get it out. Here we exchanged our red, white and blue Confederate flag for a blue and white or "Bonnie Blue" flag with a new moon or crescent moon near the center. The reason [sic] why so much food was wasted here was that most of us were sick, more or less, and sick men do not eat much food. The water did not seem to agree with us and we were not toughened to soldier life and food, many were sent to the hospitals, some died in their tents, and the regiment had quite a graveyard nearby. At times a third of us would have to leave the drill ground because of diarrhea. We had company drill at about 8:30 a.m. and 4:00 p.m. and regimental or brigade drill at about 10:00 a.m. and 1:30 p.m. if the weather was not foul, Sundays excepted, and dress parade at about 5:30 or 6:00 p.m. They issued to us more flour, corn meal, loaf bread and syrup that we sick men could eat and we traded apart of the flour to citizens for corn meal, which we put into empty syrup barrels with some syrup and water, which after fermenting made a kind of beer that was better for us than water.

Ten of Company B and ten of Company I who had left on detail at Pensacola rejoined us here. General S.A.M. Woods' Brigade of Buckners Division, Hardies Corp was now composed of the 16th Alabama, Colonel W. B. Woods of the 33rd Alabama, Florence, Alabama. Colonel Sam Adams of Greenville, Alabama, 32nd Mississippi and the Third Confederate Battalion [sic], Lieutenant Colonel Keep of [missing] and Captain H. C. Semple of Montgomery with a battery of four brass Napoleon [sic] twelve pounder guns. General Braxton Bragg superseded [sic] General P. G. T. Beauregard in June 1862. In July we were marched to a field to see two men shot for desertion. They may have been members of the 3rd or 5th Confederate Battalions [sic] or of one of the Arkansas Brigades of the division. The two marched handcuffed together to the place of execution, about a mile and a half west from the depot, were seated on their rough plank coffins just in front of their open graves and blindfolded, a detail of twenty four men loaded their guns with eight ball cartridges and sixteen blanks, marched to within ten paces of the prisoners and stacked arms, four guns to the stack, and marched

away, another detail of twenty four men marched up and at the command "Halt, front, take arms, right dress, make ready, take aim, fire" and the men fell off their coffins backwards dead, four minie balls, one inch long by half inch in diameter, through the breast of each. We marched to the sand field twice to see men whipped and drummed out of service for desertion or marauding, one was tied and whipped leaning against a casion [sic] (artillery) wheel. Infantrymen's hands were tied over a forked post, the left sides of their faces and heads had been shaved clean, hats, coats, shirts, shoes and socks removed, pants rolled up to near the knees and after receiving thirty nine lashes on their bare backs, took their shoes and socks in one hand shirt, coat and hat in the other and marched between the [illegible] lines of us to the tap of a drum, and when they got to the ends of the two lines of men they were made to run, drummed out of service.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

Here Lieutenant Colonel Daniel Horn of Coffee County resigned and Major Robert F. Crittenden of Hawridge, Dale County, became Lieutenant Colonel and Captain James H. Dunklin of Company C from Butler County was appointed Major. We left Tupelo in box cars the latter part of July, with three days cooked rations and drew a half pound of bacon and a pound of crackers each at Meridian, Mobile, Montgomery, Atlanta, Dalton and stopped at Tyners Station, east of and near Chattanooga, after riding six days and camped near Estell Spring and each day drew a pound of flour, corn meal, rice or crackers, though we seldom drew crackers while in camp, a pound of fresh beef or a half a pound of bacon, with salt and soap occasionally, or say once a week. We drew no syrup after leaving Tupelo that I recall now. We had left Company A and Company [missing] while passing through Atlanta, as police detail who rejoined the regiment after an absence of ten days or two weeks. Some who had been absent in hospitals rejoined us and some recruits also joined us here.

August

In August the brigade, four batallions [sic], marched to Chatanooga [sic] and crossed the river on a ferry boat, propelled by two blind horses, one on each side of the boat on tread wheels, and camped north of the ferry though when I got a pass to return to Chattanooga some days later there was a pontoon across the river and the ferry boat and blind horses tied up and out of commission. North of the river we drew rations as at Tyners, also two months pay at \$11.00 per month and \$50.00 bounty, and some new clothing and shoes, and some rejoined the command from the hospitals.

On the morning of August [missing], we advanced and the army may have crossed Walden's Ridge on different roads. Wood's brigade was on the [missing] road and left

the Pioneer Corps repairing the road up the mountain in order that the artillery and wagon train could more readily follow and camped on the mountain that night and made fires before days next morning to warm themselves by. They were surprised that it worried us worse than the climbing of it the day before. Marching down it made the calves of legs sore for some days afterwards, though after lying on the ground on the south bank of the Sequatchie[sic] Creek two or three days our legs were alright again.

In ma[missing]ing there were various reasons for desi[missing] to be in front and whe[illegible]t expecting to be formed in the line of bat [missing] the regiments occupied different positions in the brigade on the march for the day. Then one regiment of the brigade in front of it, the next until it would come the 33rd's turn to be in front of it, the next until it would. We changed our clothing and washed and boiled the soiled ones, though fishing was poor nude, men playing in the creek at nearly all hours frightened the fish away. The Third Confederate Batallion [sic], a heterogoeous [sic] mass of humanity, some of whom were good men while others were said to be wharf rats, were in the brigade, and at Sequahatchie [sic] Creek one of them came in from foraging one morning full of whiskey and a bad man generally, he cursed everybody, officers, Confederacy, everything, and the guard finally tied him up by the thumbs to an apple tree, where he died cursing and he was buried under the apple tree beside the road.

Quartermasters, with details of men, were scouring the surrounding country, driving and bringing in beef cattle, wheat, flour, corn, bacon and forage for stock, as was done all through the war but especially on this Tennessee and Kentucky campaign. We waded the Sequatchie with three days rations, bread, fresh beef and bacon and marched on through the country and one night drew bacon that had been packed in ashes and limed so that we could not eat all of it, and the question most asked the next day was "did they put the meat in ashes to keep the bugs out, or was it through the scarcity of salt" for salt was scarcer than anything except gold and silver.

In front of McMinville we lay in line of battle, expecting to charge and run the Federals out of town, then at night moved around on the right and got north of town and Federals too, then on by Sparty, Crabapple and crossed the Cumberland river on appontoon, [sic] where a steamboat lay high and dry on the land, then on to Glasgow, Ky. with Federals in front and rear. The rear ones captured our boys who did not keep up. Then to Cave City where we remained a day or two I think and were drawn up to see a soldier shot for robbing a citizen, and another hung for insults to women. The one to be hung was on the scaffold, and the one to be shot was placed on his coffin in front of his grave. Then the sentences were read and everything ready for the execution, when a courier came riding up with reprieves from General Bragg's headquarters.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

Then by Horse Cave the Federals keeping up our rear and when our boys would get sick or fall behind for any cause, the Federals would catch them, though they had to stay at a very respectful distance in our rear, for when they would venture too close up we would double quick eight or ten miles to our rear and make them hide out, and after doing a lot of double quicking [sic] back and forth we arrived near Monfordsville [sic] September 16th and advanced, took position in a wood about one o'clock in the evening, within in less than a mile from the fort, which was on the south side of the river and on the east side of the railroad, and lay under a shell fire in the woodland that evening, expecting to advance and carry the fort by assault. The next morning word was passed along the line that the fort had capitulated and about seven a.m. we crossed the river on the railroad bridge and sat or lay down in double column. Each regiment occupied one or the other side of the pike, while more than four thousand parolled [sic] prisoners marched north along the pike with their side arms, knapsacks, blankets, canteens and haversacks, some of the officers being on horseback, and their better grade of clean uniform making quite a contrast to our uniforms after a three weeks march through the dust and rain. We remained on the north bank of Green River at Munfordsville [sic] a day or two washed ourselves and clothes in the river, drew fresh beef and flour, and I fell into the night before we left while getting a bucket of water. It rained all that night and Captain Weed's negro, Jesse, [sic] who cooked for the company officers, only Captain Ward and Joss A. Pelham at that time, let his flour dough get so wet that he had to empty it into an oven and putting a cracked lid on the oven and building a good fire beneath and on top of it went to sleep and next morning about sunrise as we got ready to move the two officers had a big lump of wet dough with a burnt crust on top and bottom surrounded in rain water.

We usually kept two or three days rations of bacon or fat beef and flour bread in our haversacks while on this camping. At times we obtained water under deep lime sinks, some of these being partly full of water, and Federals had utilized some of these partly filled sinks as a place to butcher cattle and dumped the offel [sic] into them, which made the water unfit to drink. Fat beef cattle were driven to us and butchered late in the evening or at night; often we did not get the beef to co[missing] until near midnight. The hides were left [missing] rot or to whoever cared to take them, as was done on all our marches, the Government having no way of utilizing while we were on march. We had the best beef while on this campaign that we obtained [sic] while in the service, though salt was scarce. Then we could at times buy chickens, eggs, honey, butter, fresh potatoes, apples and such things. Some people, especially Southern sympathizers, often gave us milk, butter, honey, apples, potatoes, vegetables and such like, or a good square meal at their tables or in our hands. Then again Union sympathizers would

prefer that the hogs have it. Some of them would bushwhack us, making it necessary if any slipped off from the command to explore the country to go in squads and then there was danger of getting captured. We would sometimes slice young green pumpkins and roast them on the fire or cook them like squashes, as some did each year while in the service. We stopped on the bank of a creek near Bardstown where many of us stripped and washed our shirts, drawers and socks in the creek without soap or boiling, then slipped into our pants, coats, dry socks and shoes while our underclothing was drying, in the sun, as we did other creeks, or perhaps had to slip on our wet clothing and doublequick [sic] from five to ten miles one way or the other in protecting so many fronts, for we had Federals on three sides of us at times. We usually kept an extra pair of dry socks and bathed our feet once in every twenty four hours, if possible, and changed our socks to prevent our feet from becoming sore. Marching on turnpike roads wore the soles off our shoes through to our feet. Some were moccasins. Daniel McCook (Co. B's skillet wagon) said he could march with more ease in moccasins in dry weather than in hard shoes, such as we drew. However, mine got wet one night on the march and would roll me into the gutter beside the road.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

One night George Echols put his gold watch in one of his shoes, as was his custom, and set them by his head and someone in swiping his shoes got the watch. George said he cared less for the watch than the shoes at the time, and afterwards said he wrapped his shoes in cast off clothing, but was unable to keep along and was captured.

I was arrested near Harrodsburg while talking to some men who were cracking and eating half ripe walnuts, but as I had no walnut stain on my fingers or mouth, was released. Those who had stain on their mouth or fingers were put to digging toilet pits as punishment. We were forbidden to eat half-ripe walnuts or fruit for hygienic reasons.

We went to some towns more than once on forced marches, doublequicking [sic] perhaps eight or ten miles and at times not remaining more than two or three hours before doublequicking [sic] back maybe to our starting point, and we threw away all our clothes except those we had on, and around Bardstown, Harrodsburg and Danville a wag would yell each morning, "five dollars to the man who will furnish me an extra [sic] shirt" and would be answered by "count the men to see how many shirts the 33rd Ala. has." One morning he was offered an extra clean one, though it was identified as belonging to a negro cook.

We had Federals in front and rear and spent a good part of many days and nights wearing the soles off our shoes doublequicking [sic] back and forth protecting our fronts,

which worried us and made us want to fight, many expressing themselves in such language as I can't write, preferring [sic] to die fighting than being marched that way and the strain was so great that more than half of Company B who started on the campaign from Chattanooga dropped out along on the march and the company went in the fight at Perryville with but thirty two men.

Perryville

We got to Perryville October 7, I think about 10:00 a.m., passed through the town and biquacked [sic] north or left of the pike, obtaining water under a deep lime sink, then moved by the right flank in column and halted in line on a ridge. A Federal battery on a ridge in sight across a field began shelling us when Semples [sic] battery got into position near the right of the 33rd Alabama, and near a house, and in the artillery duel that followed General S.A.M. Woods our brigadier, fell or was thrown from his horse and left the field and the regiments that went in the fight were without the aid of a Brigadier, no one assuming the comm[missing] that I know of or saw. The ranks of most of were laying down in line and about one or two p.m. after each company had thrown their knapsacks int a separate heap, the batteries yet playing on each other, the 33rd Ala. and the 32nd Miss. to our left moved in at a right shoulder arms. Howe[missing] the 16th Ala., Colonel W.B. Wood, I think, being the ranking Colonel, a[missing] on the right of the brigade did not, remaining with Semples [sic] battery. T[missing] command to the 33rd Ala. was to guide left and to the 32nd Miss. was to guide right. We moved down and across a stubble field under a very accurate shell fire and about the time we crossed a dry gulley in the valley they open[missing])n us with small arms when our boys bega[missing])opping more frequentl[missing])oon we began doublequicking [sic] and yelling [missing] loudly as we could and our officers kep [sic] the flanks of the two regiments pressed closely together. Company B of the 33rd was at times partly in fron [sic] or rear or right of the 32nd Miss., the pressing together causing some boys to use language they did not learn at church, the two regiments heading straight toward the battery which got to using grape about an inch and a fourth in diameter, and the right of the regiment was unfiled [sic] from our right. Then we came to a low rail fence, in which some gaps were torn down in front of the guns, where we wavered under the murderous fire. Then someone called fall-back, which we did for a short distance and lay down. But our officers who were not wounded urged us forward, and we rushed their line which broke after one getting near the muzzle of their guns and Company B on the left of the regiment passed between some of their four or more brass twelve pounder guns and pushed on over the ridge and down the slope and across the second valley in pursuit of them and up another slope into some timber to where we met a line behind a fence. We got within about thirty steps of this fence but our ranks were so thinned that we could not get to them. We stayed there some thirty minutes, during which time some our guns got choked with burning powder, when we would exchange them for other laying around.

We having no men on our right, they unfiled [sic] us from the right, while the line behind the fence in front seemed determined to stay, then the Federals got to

advancing around the right of the 33rd Alabama, where it had no support and doubling its right back in the rear of its left, the regiment pivoting on the right of the 32 Miss. near where Major Gaylor was standing over a wounded officer when killed a little later, and Captain Robert E. Ward had been wounded and fell [sic] about fifty feet to the right and in line with Gaylor and some thirty yards in front of the Federal line. Col. Sam Adams had been wounded in the foot and Lieut. Col. Robert F. Critenden [sic] ordered the left of the regiment to drop back some, the right being then quite forty five degrees in rear of the right of the 32nd Miss. the pivot. In falling back the entire regiment dropped back some, but Col. Critenden [sic] halted us where we squatted on our knees loading and firing for a short time in the valley or depression to the right and in rear of the right company of the 32nd Miss. and facing almost at a right angle compared with our former front, when the 32nd Miss. gave way and all ran up the slope and about the time we were passing the captured abtter [sic] that had wrought such havoc among us earlier in the evening but now had been out of action for an hour or more, Col. Critenden, [sic] Capt. Bob Hughes and other officers rallied our fleeing men behind a worm rail fence, a grave yard and checked them until an Arkansas brigade carrying our blue and white flags came up and fired one round into the fleeing Federals, killing many of them and driving the remainder back. Had some of those or other troops been moved in on our right earlier in the evening and kept the Federals off our right flanks and from getting in our rear, we might have carried the line behind the fence in our first front.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

Company B went into the fight with thirty two men, including officers. Two men were killed on the field, ten died of their wounds, and nine recovered of their of their wounds, and I think that regiment suffered in about the same ratio. It was now near sunset and we went over the battlefield looking after our wounded boys who had not already been carried to the house at the field hospital and also getting the affects from the pockets of our dead friends, some of whom we had slept with the night before, to send to their folks at home. Then we carried wheat straw for the wounded to lie upon and water for them in their cedar canteens, then went in squads without light again to where our dead friend lay to make sure that we had gotten all their affects and examine more closely where they had been shot. Although we were thoroughly tired out, for fighting is an exhausting [sic] work as a man can do, we were up with the wounded boys and assisting the doctors all night, and it being quite cold some complained of being cold, their clothing being wet with blood and we wrapped our blankets around them. When we threw our knapsacks into heaps before going into battle, we did not leave a guard with them, and and after the fight the care of the wounded and the visiting of our dead companions kept

us busy, and when we sought our knapsacks they had been pillaged and few of us carried knapsacks afterwards.

The 33rd Alabama regimental officers, Col. Sam Adams, Lieut [sic] Col. R.R. Critenden, [sic] Major Jas. H. Dunklin and Adjutant AM.M. Moore rode into the fight [sic] and their horses were killed, Adams was carried out and Critenden [sic] Dunklin and Moore went out afoot and afterward our regimental officers left their horses in the rear when going into battle.

The boys killed or wounded at Perryville had full haversacks, something the killed or wounded did not have afterward always have. However the bottoms of their shoes were worn through and some had sores on the soles of their feet. Leaving the killed on the field were [sic] they fell and the wounded on beds of wheat straw where they had got them together, the evening and night before, and leaving J. Seabon Lisenby of Company B to nurse them, they fell into the hands of the Federals before noon that day. Of the thirty two men of Company B who went into the fight there were but ten left who fell into line the next morning. Lisenby stayed with the wounded, and Gabriel Smith and Elisia (Tobe) Blankenship each were slightly wounded in the hand and Elias Riley had been knocked down by the bursting of a shell near his head and died some ten days or two weeks later on the retreat. However, many of the company were in the hospitals when we started from Chattanooga or had fallen out of the campaign. Capt. R. E. Ward knew he would die there and told his slave Jesse to go along with us, to go home, to tell his mistress he would die. Jesse kept with us until we got to Knoxville then went home. He could have easily dropped out in the woods on the retreat and been captured, but he went home. Jesse belonged to Capt. Ward's wife, Cinthy [sic] Thomas. I have heard men say that they were not scared while in a fight but I did not believe them. There were some who could steel themselves outwardly that they appeared not afraid.

While Perryville was a terribly fiercely fought battle, there were not many men in the fight. For a few days after the battle our right shoulders were quite sore from the rebound of our Enfield rifles when firing, as they were after any prolonged firing, and some rifles kicked worse than others. The morning after the battle Lieut. Col. R.F. Critenden [sic] placed Lieut. Sam Chalker of Company I in command of Company B and designated John C. Baldwin sergeant. The 3rd Confederate Battalion [sic] were in Wood's Brigade, in command of Lieut. Col. Keep, a tyrant, who punished his men in many ways. He at times had them carry fence rails or posts of woods along the road to Pike while we were marching, and we heard it whispered among the privates of his that he would not survive the first battle he got into, and we did not see him after that battle, and his men expressed themselves as being glad he was gone. However, I never heard it rumored that any officers of the 33rd Ala. were shot by any of our men

intentionally, for there were no tyrannical [sic] officers such as Col. Keep in the regiment, and usually men concluded they could not get justice at the hands of their officers they asked for and got transferred to another command.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

We left Perryville about sunup and by Harrodsburg to Camp Dick Robinson near where Nicholasville [sic] now is, remaining a few days, then left Camp Dick Robinson October 13th, with full haversacks of flour bread, Bacon and the 1st pickled [sic] pork that I ever remember drawing, and burned a lot of supplies that we could not carry. Then started with big droves of fat beef cattle, many of which were butcheed [sic] while passing through the sparsely inhabited country north [sic] of Cumberland Gap to Knoxville, a country that had already been drained by both Federals and Confederates of food supplies.

After leaving Camp Dick, Elias Riley died in camp one night after being hauled in the ambulance some days, and next morning a detail of men buried him beside the road, wrapped in his blanket with his torn hat over his face, while the regiment moved on.

We waded the Cumberland river one cool day at a wide gravelly shoal, pulling off our shoes, socks, pants and drawers, and rolling the lower ends of our shirts up under our belts, and Col. Critenden [sic], seeing Gabe Smith who had been stung in the throat by a bee while eating honey that night, thought he had mumps and carried him on his horse behind himself across the river, then advised him to see Dr. W. F. Oliver, now Smith had to see the doctor, but did not know if he ever had mumps or what caused the swelling, and Col. Critenden [sic] may never have known why Smith was called Mumps afterward.

Knoxville

Arriving at Knoxville about October 24th, we had plenty of flour, corn meal, bacon, fresh beef, rice, salt and the first soap that we had drawn in two months, and a suit of clothes each, wollen [sic] gray jeans, jacket lined with white cotton sheeting, with four C.S.A. brass buttons, a pair of unlined gray jeans pants, white cotton sheeting shirt and drawers and white cotton machine [sic] knit sleagy [sic] socks and pair of rough tan brogans, hand made wooden pegged shoes. Some drew gray hats and those present drew some money. Most, or all of us had been using finger knit woolen socks which were sent to us from home. Some of the company who were in the hospitals when we started on the campaign from Chattanooga, also a lot of recruits met us there.

We wer[missing] having experience with a most abomina[missingg] insect that infested the seams of our underclothing, shorts, drawers and socks, never quite but always awake, and when not feeding were racing up and down the seams of our clothing tickling the cuticle with the saws on their back. We obtained possession of her while being bivouaced [sic] in old camps where soldiers had been quatered [sic] in Tennessee and Kentucky, afterward we had to boil our underclothing about once a week in a tin kettle when we had the opportunity, if not we frequently, say on alternate days, turned it inside out and scorched it over fires.

Train Wreck

It was then the latter part of October and the first part of November, caused Knoxville to be the smokiest place that we were ever at, the smoke from our green oak fires did not rise but settled and remained in a heavy black bank just above the earth and kept our eyes running water nearly all the time that we were not laying down, it being less dense just next to the earth, and we were glad to leave there one morning early in November in box cars, a company in a car, with three days cooked rations of flour bread, fresh beef and bacon, the engines could only pull ten loaded cars, say twent [sic] four to thirty feet long. The 33rd moved in the cars that time by the left flank, the regimental staff officers or those that were along at the time and part of the baggage, the cooking utensils, axes and medicine chest, occupying the rear or tenth box car, and this time it fell to the lot of Company D, though its place was not on the extreme right of the batallion [sic], to occupy a box in the second section or train to our rear, the engine of which train frequently pushed our train up the grades when we stalled, as it did up the grade two or three milles [sic] of Cleveland, and while running fast down grade our train was wrecked about one or two p.m. the day we left Knoxville, south of Cleveland, killing nine or ten of Company G, one or two of Company E, and [missing] of Company F, and of Company H, seventeen in all, whom we buried the next morning in a long ditch we dug on the southeast side of the railroad track, and built a worm rail fence around them. We had put sixty seven crippled ones in box cars and sent them back to the hospital at Cleveland the evening of the wreck, soon after getting them out of it.

Company B was in the box car next to the tender which was heaping full of split wood, and it was supposed that a stick of wood dropped off the tender breaking the front axle under our car. At any rate all the wheels suddenly came out from under our car, causing a dreadful jar and clogged under the second car, which Company G, Cooper's Company, from Daleville were in. Many were riding on top of the cars as was usual when moving by rail, and were shook off like shaking peaches from a tree and badly jolted when they hit the ground. The coupling between Company B's box and Company G's box parted and the primitive engine carried Company B's box bouncing along

without any wheels under it for two or three hundred yards, and it was the roughest riding we ever experienced. Those of Company B in front end of the box got out at the doors on either side, some of them alighting on their heads.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

BRIDGEPORT AND STEVENSON

The company guns, accoutrements [sic], knapsacks and things soon all worked back to the rear end of the box and got mixed up with us, and when the rear end of the box in bouncing along would strike the rails it would bounce us men and things a foot off the floor, then when the floor would come in contact with us some would be beneath the pile and would get bruised and mashed, and were all bunged up and badly frightened when the old fashioned engine stopped, and after getting out and finding that we had not broken bones, we hurried back to where the cars were piled up in and on top of each other, and assisted while men pried up or chopped to pieces the boxes in getting the crippled or dead out.

We were delayed about twenty four hours, then we rode in a coal car to Chattanooga where we drew crackers and bacon. Cards did not run much at night in the sixties, and the next day we got off our coal cars at Bridgeport where the railroad bridge being burned we crossed the river on a pontoon, marched to Stevenson, then by settlement roads through the forest to Shelbyville, where it snowed on us without having our tents along, and some more boys who had been in the hospital, and a few recruits joined us, had plenty flour and fresh pork, mostly with scalybark [sic] hickory nuts for dessert. Then we gathered ourselves, and two of the best shoe makers in each company were detailed to go south and make shoes, but those they made were not so good as some English shoes we drew that had run the blockade.

After staying a few days at Shelbyville, the brigade marched through falling s[missing] on the Shelbyville-Nashville pike to Tr[missing], some miles south of [missing]ville, camping beside a creek just east [missing] the pike where we were on picket keeping three days rations in our haversacks of flour bread, much fresh pork, some beef, tobacco, and also drew clothing, shoes and gray hats, all present rice and irish [sic] potatoes, salt and soap, drew some whiskey, and except recruits drew Confederate money.

Some of our boys who were captured in Kentucky were paroled, not retained at all as prisoners, and came out on foot like we did, then ordered to a parole camp at Chattanooga, but would leave the camps and go to their commands. However, they

could not draw rations at our camps and had to return to the camp at Chattanooga to get grub until exchanged. Had they been captured again while with us before getting exchanged, it might have gone hard with them. Most of the captured were exchanged at Vicksburg, though some of those who had been wounded and captured at Perryville were exchanged at East Point, Va. early in 1863.

Some recruits joined us here, others who had been in hospitals and many who had been captured in Kentucky and exchanged either at Vicksburg or the parole camp, among them Second Lieutenant H. J. Smisson who became Captain, and Brevet Second Lieutenant George Pelham; then Lieut. Sam Chalker went back to Company I and Col Sam Adams also rejoined us recovered from his wound in the foot. We were not entirely [sic] dressed in grey uniforms, army occasionally [sic] received boxes of provisions and clothing, shoes or boots and homemade lamb's wool or beaver or coon skin fur hats from folks, and it was quite common to see soldiers wearing home woven gray blue, brown or black woolen jeans pants or overcoats, gray or black hats and a majority of us wore wool socks sent us from home, while others wore the entire regulation gray uniform including gray caps.

Each morning details would go out in front and remain twenty-four hours on picket duty.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

Here Company B elected Wade Hatton Second Lieutenant and John C. Baldwin Brevet second Lieutenant, though Baldwin was not commissioned [sic]. Matches were not thought of in starting fires. A round wooden box containing one hundred sulphur [sic] matches, and to be quite dry to ignite, brought a month's wages at \$11.00. Some one carried a flint rock, usually an Indian arrow head and some tinder on which they would cause sparks with flint and closed pocket knife, and soon they would start a fire even though it be raining. Then seeing a fire by night, or smoke by day we would go to it in droves and carry twigs, bark or bit of wood to have ignited, and there would soon be fires galore, and while in camp we kept chunks burning and if Federals were near we did without fires, especially at night.

The Federals made quite a dull, monotonous Christmas week, 1862, interesting by attacking us about December 28, and with three days rations in our haversacks and sixty rounds of cartridges, forty rounds in our boxes, and twenty additional ones in our pockets, after offering some resistance we fell back leisurely in the rain, the 33rd Ala. being the rear guard and occasionally [sic] forming across the road and once or more being under a shell or rifle fire until baggage wagons, artillery and the remainder of the

brigade were well to the rear, then would fall back again at a double quick or trot until we overtook the brigade, halting for the night in line of battle around our artillery and wagons in a cedar thicket after bogging along in the rear through deep mud several miles on a bad road, and getting to Murfreesboro the next day, drew crackers and bacon and lay in line of battle in a field that night or part of the night, though we marched to different positions at night wading the river a time or two.

MURFREESBORO

We were laying in line of battle in a field the morning of December 31st, when ordered to load arms, then noiselesly [sic] advanced through the haze, as I remember, without skirmishers in our front, could scarcely see am [sic] man fifty feet away. Soon found their line in a cedar thicket and charged with a yell, firing as we ran, breaking their line and leaving their belongings, such as breakfast on the fire, especially coffee, knapsacks, blankets, where they were sleeping, shelter tents, guns and accountments [sic] and ambulances without the mules hooked up, and we kept them going through the thickets on comparative level ground where they would at times make short stands behind trees and rocks, then agin [sic] in line, but would soon break and flee, maybe across a clearing and form again, then break and fall back, leaving their wounded and dead with some cannon and many prisoners who were not wounded, who[missing] us as Buckner, no knowing that Cle[missing] then had the command, [missing]ying that knew us by our blue and white flags, and after pushing them back for more than a mile we reformed our lines and details and brought more ammunition from the ordnance wagon. We crossed the pike and drove them out of another cedar thicket, then reformed and sent more details after ammunition and some with our canteens after water, then lay in line the remainder of the day expecting to attack them again or be attacked, then drew crackers and bacon and slept in line of battle in the woods that night, and next day moved forward and in crossing a level field met a dreadful artillery and rifle fire from the woods in front and an infilading [sic] fire from our left, and the regiment to our left having no support gave way after we got near the woods and we were ordered to fall back, leaving our dead and wounded lying in the field, reforming our line, the Federals following but not getting to our woods. We lay in line of battle in the rain, drawing more crackers and bacon for the next day or two, expecting to move into a fight at any time, while details buried our dead in dithches [sic] dug some two feet deep, putting them in side by side, wrapped in their blankets if they had any, with their hats over their faces. We did not carry them far, often burying them singly or two or three together where they fell, and there were many who, in expressing themselves of the fact that a man had been killed, afterwards would say that, "He hit the dirt".

The burning of inferior powder caused our guns to choke and I think that all had exchanged their Infields [sic] for Springfields on the battlefield by this time, January 1863, the bores of each being about half an inch, and the same size and many had exchanged their guns more than once, as we had also changed our cedar canteens on the battlefield or by purchase from men who had more than one cloth covered, block tin, oval shaped Yankee canteen, and those who had not picked up a U.S. blanket, a good black hat, blue overcoat or shelter tent, could usually buy such cheap, if needed, of men who had more than one.

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TULAHOMA [sic]

We left Murfreesboro with three days rations of crackers and bacon, the night of January 3, 1863, in the rain, falling back through the mud and slush to Tulahoma [sic], where our meat rations consisted largely of fresh pork. The hogs were either driven along the country roads or shipped on cars to us and butchered at the slaughter pen on the creek bank each day, i.e., if beef was not butchered for us, and the hog intestines were free to all of us who would take and clean them for chitterlings. Many who had been accustomed to eating chitterlings at home, did so now either hiring them cleaned or prevailing upon one of their mess to clean them. We also had flour, corn meal, rice, some fresh beef, some sweet and irish [sic] potatoes, salt and soap. We carried our salt in small cloth wallets in our haversacks and took especial care of it, for we did always get is regularly. Ghouls prized the salt they obtained from dead mens [sic] haversacks more than any other supplies, except coffee.

Col. Sam Adams obtained a furlough in January 1863 and went home and married Miss Herbert of Greenville, however remained away only a short while.

All who were with the command drew some pay, and some drew clothing and shoes. There were a class of men with us who would rob the dead and did so at Murfreesboro, and men who would not entertain the thought of taking the shoes off the dead themselves, but who were in need of shoes and not knowing when they could get any, would pay from \$10.00 to \$25.00 for a pair of second hand shoes to the man who said usually, that he had bought them and that they did not fit.

Some recruits [sic] joined us and others returned from the hospitals or from home on furlough, and there was some fortifying done, including the building of an earthen redoubt.

IN QUARANTINE—TULAHOMA

In January 1863 when the sick reported to the doctor at 8:00 a.m. one morning, the doctor found one of Company I broken out with smallpox, and after the brigade surgeon had come and pronounced it smallpox, there was a guard detail placed around Company I and also a sentry placed near the smallpox tent, to prevent anyone from passing to or from Company I, and soon afterwards the regiment was ordered to strike tents, and nine companies marched to the highest and driest [sic] place in a creek swamp, where there was plenty of wood and water near us, and established camp there. Then Company I camped nearby [missing] smallpox mess who had tented together in [missing] guard ma[missing]ined around each section, not permittin[missing]ny passing in or out. Some were refused to pass on the pretext of going to the butcher pen to clean a mess of chitterlings, however, they did not go, members of the company were not permitted to visit other companies. None cared to visit Company I and especially the smallpox mess. All were vaccinated and when the virus did not make our arm sore and inflamed, it was repeated. We did not drill or do any detail duty, except regimental guard duty, or other necessary duty. Our rations were brought and deposited each afternoon for the next day at our guard line, after which details brought it into camp. Mail was collected each day and set out at the guard line, where incoming mail was received. the sick did not report to the doctor at 8:00 a.m. as usual, however, Dr. Oliver visited them in company quarter.

One or more of the smallpox mess died and were buried in the swamp near their tents by members of their mess, but they had no military burial, as some others who had died in camp. One of them had contracted the contagion at Columbus, Ga., a mill or manufacturing town, while returning to the command from furlough.

After three or four weeks, quarantine was raised, where our sensations and actions may be compared to the action of a confined chicken turned out of a coop, when we realized we were at liberty, we began snowballing each other, a sport we had been practicing freely while confined while there was any snow on the ground. Soon afterward adjoining companies had snowball fights, then each member of the nine companies threw a few balls at members of Company I, invading the tents to get to hit them after they had fought for sometime [sic] from the outside. We did not go near the smallpox tent and Company I assured us that those lives of the mess had gone to the swamp. Then the regiment formed in line with Col. Sam Adams in command, and after filling our haversacks with snowballs, charged the 16th Alabama., the 32nd and 35th Miss and three Confederate regiments, but they all combined against us and ran us back to our camp in the swamp, not permitting any of us to surrender, but continued to pelt us with

snowballs, some swearing at us and saying we were sick with smallpox, and to get back to our reservation, however, all had learned that we were out of quarantine and that they need no longer be afraid of us.

A short time before going into quarantine, a Floridian between fifty and sixty years went to Company B, wearing a long black dilapidated [sic] coat and tall black beaver, trying to substitute for Speckled John Ward. He was finally rejected by the surgeons, but could not get out of quarantine and had to remain with us, and occasionally we would hear something like this from boys in other companies, "Company B, where are your cows?." I see you have a churn." Until some of the company [illegible, stamp covering] our churn in the creek one night.

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The 18th Ala. Gunter Battalion [sic]
M.L. Wheeler Memories

Memories of M. L. Wheeler, Company A, 18th or Gunter Battalion [sic] of Jackson County, Alabama, as written by him.

Background Information

The 18th or Old Battalion. This was meant for a local organization and consisted of five companies of men, mounted originally., organized in the summer of 1862 in Jackson County? The battalion was engaged in numerous encounters with the enemy along the line of the Tennessee. In November 1862 it was dismounted by consent, and by consent in January 1863 ordered to join the army of Tennessee at Tulahoma [sic] and was attached to Woods Brigade. The battalion [sic] lost heavily at Chicamauga.[sic] It was thence forward a part of Cleburns [sic] division throughout the campaign of the army, fighting, marching and suffering almost without intermission until its colors furled in North Carolina. The only field officer was a major as follows:

Wm. T. Gunter of Jackson County, resigned at [missing]

John G. Gibson of Company killed at Chicamauga [sic]. Nearly all were men from Jackson in five companies commanded by,

Captain Joseph Jones of [missing] commanded Co [missing]
Capt. George F. Cowen of [missing] commanded Co. [missing]

Capt. George Rodgers of [missing] commanded Co. [missing]
Capt. G. M. Ingalls of [missing] commanded Co. [missing]
Capt. Montgomery Money of [missing] commanded Co. [missing]
The battalion was consolidated in three companies commanded by:

Capt. George E. Cowen of [missing] commanded [missing]
Capt. G. M. Ingalls of [missing] commanded Co. [missing]
Capt. Dick Arendale of [missing] commanded Co. [missing]

Capt. George E. Cowen commanded the battalion from Chicamauga [sic] until he was captured at Franklin.

Note: The battalion was attached to the 33rd Ala. at Tulahoma, but did not camp as part of it until after marching to Wartrace in April, 1863, after which the thirteen companies camped together and shared experiences to the close of the struggle, however, in the regiment it was always known and spoken of as the Gunter Battalion.

The 18th or Gunter Battalion was attached to the 33rd Alabama, and after going to Wartrace bivouaced [sic] with it, the battalion afterwards sharing the existence of the now thirteen companies, making it necessary for the color bearers Cornelius Godwin and his color guard to carry the blue and white colors between two different companies, afterward until Godwin was killed at the Federal at the Federal Works at Franklin where the guard was either killed, wounded or captured.

The batallion [sic] originally consisted of five companies, now reduced to three A. B. and C., the units of the two other companies being transferred among the thirteen companies of the regiment. The battalion was absorbed in Wood's Brigade in lieu of the Third Battalion transferred to Polk's Arkansas Brigade and consolidated with the 5th Confederate Battalion, and, the Churchill, Smith Texas Brigade was transferred to Cleburnes [sic] division in lieu of Burhod Johnsons Tennessee Brigade transferred to Stewarts division. The 45th Alabama was also attached to Woods Brigade.

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WARTRACE

Soon after getting out of quarantine we marched out to a natural amphitheatre [sic], where we were drawn up into compact form and witnessed the hanging of a Federal spy who wore a dirty colored pair of trousers and blue blouse coat.

In April 1863 the brigade marched to and camped at Wartrace, where beef cattle were driven to us at short intervals and kept in a clover field, and some butchered each afternoon, unless our meat ration for the next day was to consist [sic] of bacon, and a detail would with the regimental wagoner for the beef and to the depot at Wartrace for the flour, corn meal, rice, salt and soap occasionally [sic], and bacon if we did not draw beef that day, and we drew some pay and some clothing and shoes and we resumed our company and regimental daily, with occasional brigade drills except on foul days or Sunday.

Now General Cleburn [sic] was responsible for great rivalry among us in keeping ourselves and guns clean, especially our guns, the man having the cleanest gun among the detail from the company for daily guard duty, and if the mans appearance was also respectful as the average appeared then, he was excused from the round of duty, then at regimental guard mount a few minutes later the same test applied again excused five supernumeraries who returned to their companies, subject to be called in case any of the guard became ill or was put under arrest. Here the regiment drew a new silk blue and white flag, similar to the old one which had been shot full of holes at Perryville and Murfreesboro, and in addition to the white lettering on each side of the one had at Perryville and Murfreesboro, on each side also in white letters.

Raw groundpeas [sic] retailed at twenty five cents a short tin quart, stick candy at five cents a stick or \$3.50 for a short five pound bundle, coffee \$5.00 a pound, corn whiskey at various prices. By running the blockade to some farmer who had a still one would usually get it for \$1.00 per quart, by the drink at twenty five cents, usually by a club.

We occupied time in various way when not on guard, detail duty or drill, we carried wood, water, cooked washed our clothes, cleaned our guns, conversed, wrote letters to our people at home, tussled, ran foot races, jumped, boxed or jollied each other in friendly ways, some recruits loafed or layed [sic] around and grieved of home until sent off to the hospital or died in camp. Other jolly souls sang songs, especially at night, others played various games of chance, cards, dice, kino or other games. We sometimes fished in creeks or rivers and went in bathing, and some frequently attended religius [sic] services, and at Wartrace there was quite a revival in Lowerys Brigade, both day and night, lasting quite a while, many joining the church and were baptised [sic] in the creek.

The regiment was composed of boys and young men from eighteen years up, quite a few were more than thirty years old.

Occasionally boys after running the blockade, getting out of the camp without a pass, and while foraging were caught and carried back to the regiment. Again some boys would get angry and pommel each other, then probably be better friends than ever. At times one or more were crossed as absent at roll call without a good excuse, which occurred [sic] soon after daybreak. Drill time 8 or 9 o'clock.[sic] Evening drill about 2:00 o'clock [sic] at sunset dress parade, again about 8 or 9 or other such violations of military discipline, for which we were generally excused with a warning and if persisted in was made to do extra police duty, that is, was put on duty when not our regular time, and made to sweep and clean up camp or help dig company toilets and offal pits or other company or regimental duty.

I never knew but one of the 33rd Ala. disciplined in any way to disgrace him and this was done by the provost guard while in their hands and absent from the regiment (see Corinth 1865) by being bucked and gaged, wearing a barred shirt, carrying a rail or pole of wood while marching, or other such punishment, the worst punishment inflicted on men of the 33rd was being confined at our guard quarters, while doing extra police duty other good men were usually helping while at their regular turn at such duty.

Green bandmen near us making discordant music in practicing on their tin horns caused some of the boys to swear, though we liked the music after they had learned to play.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

Wartrace was the last place where the 33rd occupied our wall tents. they were said to have been either captured or burned after we left there.

Sergeant Bear, a Jewish jeweler from Butler County, company C, D, or H, who had been repairing our watches, got all the watches, in the regiment on the pretense of examining them, then deserted with them to the Federals that night.

About the 24th we heard cannonading in the front, and cooked three days rations of flour, corn meal, beef and bacon, expecting that we would be out on the move soon.. We marched up the road to near Bellbuckle and lay in the rain part of the time under a shell fire in front of Liberty Gap. Early one night we fell back in the rain and through about as deep and the most tenacious mud we ever marched through, in which the writer left one of his shoes, in consequence of which he dropped out of ranks and straggled until we arrived at Tulahoma [sic] later the following afternoon, 27th where after visiting one of our former camps, picked up and soaked several old discarded shoes that had been lying in the weather for six months, finally choosing what appeared

to be a number eight, which was larger than the one the eighteen year old boy had on the other foot.

TENNESSEE RIVER, TYNERS, CHATTANOOGA AND HARRISON

About the 30th we evacuated Tulahoma, [sic] passing through Dechard [sic] leisurely crossing over the mountain and by Jasper, having some green apples and colic, and in July crossed the Tennessee river on a pontoon, bridge at Shell Mound, then through Chattanooga. We marched to Tyners [sic] Station, from which place Wood's brigade was sent to guard the river, the 33rd stopping at a big spring just east of Harrison, the county seat of Hamilton County, in which Chattanooga was situated. Here the wives of Colonels Adams and Critenden [sic] visited the regiment the first and only [sic] time, stopping at the town inn, and Major James H. Dunklin had charge of the regiment.

Daily regimental details guarded the river, being relieved every twenty four hours, many of us not on detail visited the Tennessee river often to bathe and swim across and forage without a pass. John May of Company E from Jackson County lost his hat in re-swimming across with a bag of irish [sic] potatoes lashed to his back. We did not see our wall tents after leaving Wartrace, however made substitute tents by combining three captured shelter tents. Our daily rations were three fourths pounds of flour, or corn meal, or rice, meat rations, usually three fourths pounds grass fed common beef or half pound of bacon, and some salt occasionally, though by getting out in the country one could at times get a chicken for about \$1.00, a bushel of irish [sic] potatoes for \$2.00 or a sheep for about \$5.00 to \$7.00, and peaches from \$1.00 to \$2.00 per bushel or a pound of butter for about fifty cents, and occasionally sweet and butter milk. We could get a good plain meal of soup, bread and meat with bran coffee without sweetening at the town inn for \$1.00. Some of the regiment on days when they were not required for detail, hired out to farmers and mowed timothy or meadow hay with scythes or did other work.

Our brigade, or Semples [sic] Batery [sic] as did others, carried a portable forge with it, and was accompanied by one or more of the best blacksmiths for repair work, and at their time would make and fit the best of tempered and well proportioned blades at \$1.00 each, to knife handles that we would obtain and furnish to them, or would make blades and handle entirely of iron if desired. The writer had a four bladed handled filled at Harrison.

After leaving Harrison early in September, we marched through and about Chattanooga, when the 33rd Ala. halted in a street in dust half way up to our knees, we appeared to be a low line of dusty creatures without feet, and when remarks were made about big

feet certain ones of the boys said there was no optical evidence. We then went to Lafayette. Then one morning before day passed through [illegible]ug Gap, Pigeon Mountain, in Indian file, one behind another, crawling under, around or over trees, log and brush that had been cut and fell on the road through the gap, at times in deep cut in the road full of brush and logs with high walls on each side that we could not see in the dark, but gave the impression that we were in a hole in the ground. Again passing through the forest on a steep hillside, presuming there was a deep cut just beneath us just to the right, all the time expecting to find animals called Yankees that we were hunting for, we descended into the McLemore Cove before day, part of the time under [illegible] fire, and came out through the same gap in daytime, however the obstruction in the road had been removed.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

On the afternoon of the 9th we hurried to the Chicamauga [sic] Creek at Thedfords [sic] Ford and after taking off our shoes, socks, pants and drawers walked through it and put on our clothes. About sunset formed in line of battle and advanced across a field and coming to a worm rail fence, pushed off alternate or the opposite corners, as we had been instructed to do when coming to such a fence. In the woods we passed over a line of our men who had been lying down, [illegible]alkers men, who recognized our blue and white flag, and cheered us as we passed. In front of us we soon encountered the Federal line of infantry and artillery who checked us at first but gave away. Then we pursued them in the dark, routing them each time that they attempted to make a stand. Then halted and lay down in line of battle in the woods without taking off any of our belongings except our shoes and blankets.

In advancing and fighting in the darkness, laggards presisted [sic] in shooting from the rear of the front part of the line, and some of our men killed Adjutant A. M. Moore, son of ex-Governor Moore, by shooting him in the neck accidentaly [sic] from the rear. He was not an enemy, but an excited soldier. Some were scolded for such, being named with an exhibition [sic] of feeling that was quite plain. It was not supposed that Adjutant Moore had an enemy in the regiment, he not having trouble with anyone, further more he was probably the best liked of all our regimental officers, all of whom we liked and respected. His body was carried and left on a litter immediately in rear of the right of the regiment, remaining with us until the next morning, when it was started home in charge of his negro cook.

Next morning (Sunday) standing where he had slept the night before and counting, Robert Watson exclaimed, "Bully, two dead Yankees and a bull yearling," and Bob was

shot in the foot that day. We did not butcher the yearling then for we were getting full rations while campaigning and fighting, but a dead yearling nor a live one for that matter, would not have remained unskinned long near us a month later. Early in the morning our orderly sergeant learned how much ammunition each man had, a regimental detail obtained more from an ordnance wagon that drove up to near our rear, and we drew crackers and bacon from our regimental wagon also. We could hear the Federals chopping and felling trees in our front, with which to build breastworks.

Late in the forenoon, the brigade moved in and advanced some distance. Then under an artillery and desultory rifle fire t, then advanced again and on coming to a clearing pushed off opposite corners of the rail fence and went across the field with a yell. However we were getting an infilading [sic] fire from the woods to our right as well as the line in front. Then the line wavered, when Colonel Adams took the colors with a broken staff from Neal Godwin and urged us on. However, the 32nd and 45th Miss. on our right had been repulsed at an angle in the Federal works and our advanced position was exposed to an infilading [sic] fire from the breastworks to our right, as well as the line in the front, when we broke and ran back across the field and into the woods, leaving our dead and some badly wounded in the field. In the woods the regiment reformed in line with the 32nd and 45th Miss. which had also fallen back and reformed.

About the middle of the afternoon we advanced again, but not so far as in the forenoon, and lay down under an infantry and artillery fire, while Semples [sic] Battery was pushed by hand helped by a detail from the 33rd Ala. who afterward also carried ammunition to the guns which played on the Federal breastworks at close range and infilading [sic] their line from the right. Afterward our line advanced again. The Federal line gave away, we pursuing them some distance, passing by our dead and wounded we had abandoned in the clearing in the forenoon. It was now near night and after sending our canteens off to have them filled by a detail and drawing more crackers and bacon which was brought to us by our regimental wagoner, we slept soundly after the tension of the past two days.

The mornings after the 21st, details, usually of their friends, buried our Confederate dead, either singly where they fell or putting two or more under the ground together, each wrapped in his blanket with his hat over his face.

In passing over the battlefield there were places where the undergrowth had nearly all been cut off near the ground by the larger growth, sacrificed by the infantry and artillery fire. Three pines or oak logs comprised the Federal breastworks, and the front and top logs were full of artillery and rifle sot [sic] or shells. Some of the top logs had been

knocked off the piles by cannon balls, some dead Federals behind the works and dead artillery [sic] horses back about a hundred yards to their rear.

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CHICAMAUGA [sic] CHATTANOOGA, MISSIONARY RIDGE

Some men on each side in their excitement had failed to remove their iron ramrods from their guns after reloading and had shot them away, sticking them in trees and saplings. Some ramrods caught twenty feet high or more, and all were usually bent. All ramrods that were shot out of guns did not strike trees or other objects, but fell on the earth or stuck in it. Details of men with wagons policed the battlefield, gathering abandoned guns, accountments [sic], taking the harness off dead horses, and other war stores scattered about.

On the afternoon of the 21st, we marched toward Chattanooga and the 22nd formed a line in the valley close to town. When after a day or more withdrew to the summit of Missionary Ridge, a long wooded height about three miles east of Chattanooga, and in rear of a vineyard at its west base, dug file pits, to which a guard detail went to each day at 8:00 a.m. and remained twenty four hours. We cut all the growth on the west face of the ridge, which was heavily timbered, felling the tops down the hill towards Chattanooga, forming abatis in our front, utilizing the timber on the east side for fuel, which gave the cold winds a fair sweep at us on the crest of the ridge [missing] feet above the Tennessee River with nothing but shelter tents for protection, leaving Chattanooga with the valley around it occupied by the Federal troops and breastworks spread out in plain view and their numerous camp fires showing picturesquely at night. Then our men carted a heavy siege gun up on Lookout Mountain to our left, by which they would occasionally [sic] throw shells into Chattanooga, and the Federal Camps and works in the valley around and at the flash of the gun at night some soldiers attracted our attention by yelling then watching the long flight and bursting of the shells were especially attractive to us while standing, squatting or sitting around our camp fires. This gun was also used in daytime and harassed the Federal wagon trains day and night in carrying supplies from down the river into Chattanooga.

We drew some pay and a few of the most threadbare drew some clothes and shoes, while many had either obtained shoes and hats on the Chicamauga [sic] battlefield or bought them from others who had. While our rations had been scant since coming out of Tennessee, except after leaving Harrison, until soon after getting to Missionary Ridge, or during September when rations were more plentiful again, now they were actually short, and of very inferior quality, a short three fourths pound of unboited [sic]

corn meal, varied occasionally by a very poor grade of flour, at times made by grinding wheat and cowpeas together, a short three fourths pound of bacon, at times lean runty shoulder or jole [sic] meat with little or not any grease in it, and less than an ounce of salt a week, and we were hungry all the time. We drew no soap now, but on still bright days carried camp kettles to the branch and after gathering wood and making a fire, undressed, then slipping into their grey wollen [sic] jeans, pants, jacket and shoes, washed and boiled our shirts, drawers and cotton socks or if woolen socks sent us from home, scalded them after which we dried all in the sunshine or by the fire and got into them again. Butchers were private soldiers who retained the money they obtained from the sale of their scraps as their extra pay, and for a beef heart got from 1.00 to \$1.50, for a melt seventy five cents to a dollar, liver about seventy five cents a pound, a head fifty cents to a dollar, a tongue brought seventy five cents to a dollar. With a dollar we could sometimes get a short pint of cowpeas, salt or rice, and for a short while some female bakers baked and sold very small hot biscuit, without yeast or shortening and with a very little salt in them for a dollar.

M.P. Lowery, colonel of the 32nd Miss. superceded [sic] General S. A. M. Woods who resigned as Brigadier. October 27th Grant drove Longstreet across Lookout Creek in Wills Valley, then the night of the 28th Longstreet attempted to dislodge the Federals but failed to. This was some four miles or more to our left in our line which formed an irregular circle. We could very distinctly hear the rattle of small arms, the principal arm used, our men not using artillery. However it was behind a point of Lookout Mountain from us which prevented us from seeing so much as the flashes of the guns, and we knew nothing of the contemplated attack until we heard the firing. The Federals, by maintaining a foot hold at this advanced position on the river, were enabled to establish both water and rail transportation to within a short distance of Chattanooga down the river. We withdrew from our position on the crest of Missionary Ridge, which was some thre [sic] or four hundred yards to the right of General Bragg's headquarters, early on November 23rd, and marched to Chicamauga [sic] Station, but did not know at the time where we were going. However, I learned later that we had started to east Tennessee.

MISSIONARY RIDGE—CAPTURE OF LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

After arriving at Chicamauga, [sic] we heard firing back in the direction of Chattanooga, and that afternoon returned at doublequick [sic] to just in the rear of our former position at Missionary Ridge, which was held by other troops. Early next morning we dug a ditch on the ridge, in which to defend the crest from the Federal approach up the road to Bragg's headquarters. The same morning, the 24th, the Federals captured Lookout Mountain or most of it, and while we could very distinctly hear the rattle of the small

guns at each onslaught, a thick mist that enveloped the surrounding valleys and lower half of the mountain, and heavy timber growth on the upper half of it screened the movements of the lines from our view, and we could only approximate the position of the lines by the sound of the rifle and artillery fire, assisted at times by the rising smoke above the tops of the trees and bursting of shells over the mountains and its sides, and above the mist of the surrounding valleys. However, we knew by the different locations whence the sound of the firing and yelling came, that our line was being driven back, and that Lookout Mountain was lost. About 2:00 p.m. we were doublequicked [sic] for a quite a distance along the ridge to the right to near a tunnel on the East Tennessee and Georgia railroad where we occupied different positions that afternoon and night. There was little fighting done there on the right that day, only skirmishing.

On the morning of the 25th before the fight, we moved to another position in a ditch in single rank with gentle undulating comparatively open woods for some two or three hundred yards in our front, where the Federals appeared in force one time that day, though they at no time got nearer than than [sic] within one to two hundred yards of our ditch.

About four P.M. the Federals had ceased charging over our part of the line, but heavy firing continued to our left, when word passed along the line by men in that ditch that days [sic] brigade of Georgians had abandoned their line at the approach of the Federals' line and that our line was broken. This was the saddest hour of our military experience to that date. At first we could not realize it but it was evidently so, for in a short while we were ordered along the ditch by the left flank, dropping a rear man six or eight feet apart, a mere skirmish who held the ditch, thus moving the others to strengthen that part of the line yet held by our men near the gap in our ditch where the fight was now fiercely raging. Our skirmish line in the ditch was not assailed though we continued firing more or less regularly to let them know our ditch had not been abandoned. The Federals were paying little attention to our part of our line now, but massing men and trying to enlarge the gap in our line with determination as the heavy fire indicated. In the early part of the night, our skirmish line got out in front of our ditch and advanced, yelling and firing for a hundred yards or more, through the woods in our front, as if charging the Federal line then returned to our ditch, and after closing up in regular formation quietly withdrew from the ditch and down the side of the ridge. We held our ditch long enough that the wagons advance ordnance trains, artillery and those troops that did not wish to be captured had time to get out of the way, so that we were not delayed in crossing the creek.

Now Cleburn's [sic] division was used as rear guard for the army on retreat, Smith's Texas Brigade being the hindmost one that night, and in retiring after passing the bridge

and Chicamauga [sic] Station, or a part of the distance, after moving forward some distance would have to halt while waiting on those in front to move, in consequence of which standing in line we were late in arriving at the station. Then after more delay we drew ammunition, crackers and bacon, and finally lay down until morning. We left Chicamauga [sic] Station about sunrise the 26th, and our progress that day was quite slow, waiting on the advance of our wagons, ordnance trains and artillery, at times halting and fronting to the rear, and at times the Federals would shell us from the rear [stamp covering word] Govans Brigade being the rear of the division that day.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

RETREAT FROM MISSIONARY RIDGE

It now came the day for Lowery's Brigade to bring up the rear, and before day November 27th, 1863, we arrived at another ford of the Chicamauga. [sic] The brigade [sic] across the stream having been burned in the fall previous, here we took off our shoes, socks, pants and drawers, tucking the lower ends of our shirts under our belts, then slipping our belts, clothing and cartridge boxes under our armpits, waded the creek, this ford being about waist deep, while there was ice along the edges of the water, but we hurriedly got into the water after stripping, as the cold wind was stinging our exposed anatomy, as some of the boys were remarking. After crossing we put on our clothing and shoes around hot ashes and live coals where those preceding us had used all the worn rail fencing nearby to build fires. We moved a short distance from the ford and halted where we lay down beside the road until daylight without taking off any of our belongings.

The division moved on leaving the 33rd Ala. to support some, and maybe the 45th Ala. also, of Wheelers Cavalry who were left to guard the creek bank. Soon after sunrise the Federals and cavalry began fight at the creek. Meanwhile, the 33rd Ala. having formed in line in the rear of the cavalry, after sometime the Federals forced our cavalry back some, when the 33rd Ala. aboutfaced [sic] and moved a short distance to the rear, minie [sic] balls singing about us nearly all the time the fighting was in progress. We fell back several times, occupying different positions as the Federals forced our cavalry back on us. In the meantime the Federals had crossed a strong column which was now advancing in force, when we doublequicked [sic] into Ringold and into the gap, the cavalry at the heels of the rear ones of company B with Lieutenant Colonel Critenden [sic] who were on the left of the regiment. The gap was a narrow irregular place between two steep, rugged and timbered hills, between which a branch, a dirt, and the Western Atlantic railroad passed. Inside the gap we passed two pieces of our artillery into position and unlimbered and hid from in front behind brush, the artillerymen lying

down in a depression in the earth nearby, and several lines of our men carrying our blue and white flags, the flags and men lying down on the Ringold side of the gap, and one of the sides of the hills, we not observing them in the bushes until we got among them as we passed on to the rear and about the time the regiment lay down in column across the gap, the cavalry who had been with us, passed to the rear.

Soon the fight was on again now at the front end of the gap, and in a short time afterward they were fighting on top of the hill to our right, and we hurried by the right flank up the side of the hill from toward the branch. A column of Federals had advanced to and ascended the hill to the right of our right flank, gaining the summit, however, had been pushed off back over the side of the hill from whence they came, leaving some of their dead, by some of Lowery's brigade who had preceded [missing]e 33rd Ala., then passed on along the c[missing] where they became hotly engaged keeping the Federals off the hill to our rightflank.[sic]

The Ringold side of the hill was occupied by the Federals, who got behind rocks and trees and being beneath us, it was very dangerous to show our heads over the crest and between the skyline above, and the muzzle of their guns beneath. Ringold beneath us was soon swarming with those who were following us and it was fine sport shooting them, there being little or no danger to ourselves, and while thus engaged Lieutenant Colonel Critenden [sic] who would volunteer to try to get a man who was behind a rock on the side of the hill and to our right in front, who were infilading [sic] the right of the regiment, and who had killed Nat McCollough of Company C and another man. The Wm. S. Burgess crawled in flat on his stomach with one side of his face scraping the ground to behind an oak that stood just over the divide, and after awhile firing and backing out as he had crawled in, his red face being pretty badly scratched by its close contact with the earth, reported that he had got the gentleman. While he was reloading, Irvin Matthews crawled in on his stomach and after getting a man who was with or had gone to the first one's assistance, also backed out with a scratched face. Then Burges [sic] went in again. It was now in the afternoon and word was passed along by our officers for all to get out to the rear down the mountain each for himself, leaving our dead, the wounded having been sent out.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

We crossed the creek on the railroad bridge and reformed the regiment, then fell back further and rested in line of battle, the Federals now advancing after occupying the two hills and gap, and that night we withdrew to Tunnel Hill and above the Tunnel. Some cabins were of round oak poles, others of split oak log, the cracks daubed with clay. The bodies of the chimneys were usually of split oak logs and clay, the funnels of riven

oak sticks and clay, and the entrances or doors closed with captured shelter tents. On November 30th, 1863 General Bragg had resigned and General Hardee succeeded him.

For the last two years of the war and especially the last fifteen months, we were not accustomed to as much as we could eat, in consequence of which our stomachs became drawn and contracted, and for two years or more after we got home we could not eat as much as we could before we entered the army. If a man died in camp the company usually followed the corpse to the grave nearby, with arms reversed and sounded taps, however did not always fire blank cartridges from our guns through fear of exciting other sick men in camp. Often when a man returned from home to camp he would have charge of boxes of provisions, clothing and shoes sent to the boys in camp by relatives, and would have to stay with the boxes on freight cars while and after his leave of absence had expired. One time Tom Faulk was more than two weeks getting from Tufaula [sic] to our camp with our boxes, but was not punished for absence without leave.

McCook was dubbed Company B's skillet wagon by men in other companies for the reason that he carried a tin pan, can or bucket, each holding about a gallon, which we often borrowed. Many of us were known and would answer by some hick name, Mine was "Marker" being a regimental marker. There was "Burnt Tail Coat" Fatty Bread" "Mumps" "Lousy Jim" "Cakes" "Keno" "Strap" and Sharp. One evening while on dress parade, Col. Adams in calling a twenty year old boy of Company B to attention, while the adjutant was reading an order to us, designated him by a name that he would not have given a married man and he was known by that name afterward. It also warned others of the regiment who cared to keep off the sick list for fear Dr. Oliver would tell the Colonel.

Simon Peacock and F. F. (Dock) Anderson speculated in cakes that were made in Atlanta of flour and black sorghum syrup with a little salt, and sold at Dalton by a sutler. [sic] They were baked in large sheets about 14 x 14 that could be cut into smaller ones near 3 x 7 which sold for \$1.00 each, or ten for \$9.00 or a hundred for about \$66.65. Trains were only run from Dalton to Tunnel Hill, when it became necessary to carry Cleburns [sic] Division a load of supplies, or say about once in two weeks. One afternoon Peacock and Anderson came in carrying a pack of cakes eight or ten miles from Dalton to find us packed up to go to a gap in the mountains in a hurry, to fight, and being fatigued and not able to carry the cakes with their other baggage sold out at once at \$5.00 and \$4.00 a sheet or any price they could get on the spot. Now a cake 14 x 14 inches was not convenient for a hungry man to carry with his other parphenalia, [sic]

and two men ate theirs up while marching, and next morning were sent to the rear in an ambulance.

December 16, 1863 General Joseph E. Johnson succeeded General Hardee in command which was approved. Officers and men in those days had great respect for Johnson and Lee. In January 1864 [missing] of us reinlisted [sic] for the war, although our three years enlistment had not expired by more than twelve months. Lieutenant Wade Hatton resigned and we elected Wesley Riley second Lieutenant and R. Jefferson Davis Brevet Second Lieutenant. Andrew Brown of the 16th Ala. who was on detail with Company B ran as lieutenant and Baldwin was elected but not commissioned and Brown remained with us. We drew our last pay here, and at that time had not received any pay for nearly all the time we had been in service. My mess occasionally [sic] paid \$1.00 for less than a pint of salt, rice, cowpeas, or a small beef heart. Here I paid \$1.00 for an eighth quire of ordinary thin blue writing paper, fifty cents for ten unstamped envelopes and fifteen cents for a steel pen point, \$1.00 apiece for three seven inch thin ginger cakes without either ginger or shortening, and \$1.00 for a two inch fine tooth horn comb, making change in skin plasters of 5-10-15-20-25-30-50 or 75 cents denominations, the bills of different issues being usually of different dimensions. Some were issued by the Confederate Government, some by the states, and others by private citizens. There was not a much complaint as one might suppose, as all realized that the Government was doing all that it could for us. Most of the grumbling was done by hospital rats who were occasionally [sic] sent back to camp, though my fare at the hospital was equally as good or better than that at the front. Many played various games at cards, dominoes, keno, dice and other games, or if one had the dollar we could go the brigade minstrel entertainment of nights. Two or more sharpers would some mornings attack throngs of soldiers, perhaps near a spring from which we were carrying water and win a lot of money on tricks of their own.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

A regiment each day and night was kept in front on videt [sic] duty, each regiment going out in turn and when it came the 33rd Ala's turn to go out, we packed up in the morning, leaving a guard and the sick at camp went a mile or two to the front for twenty four hours, keeping a picket line in front of us and would be relieved the next morning and go back to camp. One evening at dress parade a communication from the Confederate Congress was read by the Adjutant W. J. Millner thanking Cleburns [sic] division for the manner in which we held our position at Missionary Ridge and covering the retreat of the army, including our checking the x Federal army at Ringold.

We had the same amount and kind of rations as at Missionary Ridge, though the weight was scant and the beef was of yet an inferior quality, the cattle being mere frames, and I have seen them nosing in their excrement gleaning and eating their own undigested grains of corn that had once passed through them and some of the boys said that they had to walk across the pen twice to make a shadow.

Recruits, boys from home who had become eighteen years old and men who could not prove that they were over fifty were recruiting the regiment each month through 1862-3-4 and first part of 1865, though not always getting a uniform on first arrival in camp and mustered into service, men at times going through a fight and exchanging their Confederate tin canteen and white cooton [sic] cloth haversack and home woven wool blanket or cotton bed quilt for a Yankee U. S. Blanket, oil cloth haversack and cloth covered canteen on the battlefield before drawing a grey uniform. Boys between sixteen and eighteen years old and men between fifty and sixty were organized at home as state guards.

In February 1864 the Federals were operating around Meridian and on the 22nd the division packed up and left our huts and marched to Dalton got aboard box cars and started to Mississippi [sic] that night, and got as far as West Point, where we had to change cars on account of the different width of the railroad track. General Thomas made a demonstration against Dalton. We got aboard cars and returned to Atlanta, where we drew two days rations of flour and bacon, but having no cooking utensil that we could get at, the ladies of Atlanta baked the bread for us, and was voted the best bread we had eaten for two years, for which the ladies Of Atlanta had our thanks, we returning to Dalton in the day time. Railroad trains did not usually operate much at night then. I [missing]e left and returned to Dalton at night to hide our movements. [missing]ard men say that they were not scared while they were in a [missing] I did not believe them. There were some who could so steel outwardly they appeared not afraid.

[missing]t return to our huts at Tunnel Hill as we wanted to do, but [missing]l creek, east of and near Dalton without protection from [missing] except our captured shelter tents, and drew about the [missing]nd kind of rations as at Tunnel Hill and du entrenchments [missing]nnel Hill and Dalton, we that had not been home since the regiment was formed, two years now, drew for furloughs by lot, two of each company furloughed home at a time. One time I drew furlough and it was approved and signed for twenty days. The first day I got to Atlanta, the second to Macon, third to Ft. Gaines, and the fourth got home, and had to start back home four days before my furlough expired. It snowed while we were at Dalton and we got a lot of good excersise [sic] and fun snowballing, and would roll up snowballs as big as small houses, which it took a long

time to melt. Other recruits joined us there, and some recruits lay around and grieved about home until they died.

When Company B went to Pensacola, we carried a silk Confederate flag, that I understood was made by the wives of Noah Fountain, James Metcalf, Robert E. Ward, Joseph A. Pelham and perhaps others. The first 33rd Ala. was red, white and blue silk which we exchanged or dispensed with at Tupelo about June 1862 for a blue and white silk flag some fort [sic] two inches around it, and a white new moon or crescent in the center, and the number and name of the regiment was made of white silk and sewed onto each side of the flag, thus, 33rd Ala. This flag had holes shot in it at Perryville, Ky. and again at Murfreesboro [sic] and we drew a new one like it at Wartrace, Tenn. spring 1863. On this one, in addition to the number and name of the regiment, it had Perryville and Murfreesboro [sic] in large white letters one each side. At Chicamauga [sic] this one had holes shot in it, and the staff was shot and broken near the lower corner of the colors. Neal Godwin, the color bearer, first put the colors on the longer piece of the staff while on the battlefield and afterward made a new staff. I dont [sic] remember if any holes was shot in it at either Missionary Ridge or at Ringold, Ga. This Flag and staff we also exchanged for a new one at Dalton, Ga. spring of 1864, and on this flag was the same lettering as on the older ones with the addition of Chicamauga. [sic] This one also had holes shot in it at the Dalton-Atlanta campaign, and Cornelious [sic] Godwin was carrying it when killed while trying to get over the Federal works at Franklin, Tenn. 1864, and the Federals got it. Then at Nashville those remaining of the 33rd Ala. were consolidated with the 16th Ala. and at Smithville, N. C. were consolidated with the 17th Ala. An oilcloth sheath with each of the regimental flags and Godwin wore a leather socket on his belt in which to support the staff. The Bonnie Blue Flag was a favorite tune with the division band and we often sang the words. Here we drew our third and last blue and white flag. While here we marched out to witness the shooting of one of the 1st Ark. who had been condemned by court martial for desertion. Here we also had rifle practice, shooting at a target at various distances of from two hundred yards up. One day we had a sham battle when we used blank cartridges in shooting. One day the army was drawn up in long lines for review when President David, Generals Joseph E. Johnson and W. J. Hardee, his wife and daughter, Cleburn, [sic] Lowery and staff officers rode horseback along the lines and reviewed us.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

Early in May 1864 General Sherman moved on Dalton and we could occasionally hear cannoning in the direction of Tunnel Hill and Ringold, and with three days rations in our haversacks we were moved from one place to another, and early on the morning of the 9th were doublequicked [sic] to and recaptured a mountain, maybe Rockyface [sic] at

Snake Creek [sic] Gap, that the Federals had occupied, and after driving them back over the crest, they leaving their dead and wounded the occupied the steep side beneath us and concealed from us behind rocks and trees, kept up the fight attempting to recapture the crest. Then while some kept trying to see and shoot them, threw smaller rocks down, others prized up and started great ones that went crashing down the steep side, knocking down trees and everything [sic] until the Federals retired. That night we could see a great many Federal camp fires in the distance from the top of the mountain.

Then I was one of a detail of men from each of the thirteen companies who remained from two to five miles in the rear with the regimental skillet wagon and near plenty of wood and water, occasionally breaking cook camp and falling back to a new camp where I was kept busy chopping in the forest and carrying wood and water and cooking for the company. Company B then consisted of about sixty men, however the day following each fight, Resaca, Newhope Church and Kennesaw mountain, I would draw and cook rations for less men. I was detailed to relieve Joseph Chesire, who had sent us word that he was sick and not able to do the cooking, and who returned to the command and died in camp one night sixteen days later, May 26th. Each regiment's wagoner daily drew at the nearest railroad station, a ration for each officer and man of the regiment, consisting of either of a pound of unbolted corn or sometimes flour made of wheat and cow peas ground together and sometimes a half pound of bacon and some salt, but the meat rations were usually one pound of fresh beef which he got at the butcher pen. Wagoner carried each company's rations to the cooking meal was baked into pones in skillets or if flour into biscuits. The meat was cut into pieces usually weighing from one to three pounds and boiled in tin cans with wire bails that held about four gallons each, and after sitting until cold, if the water in which the meat was boiled had any tallow on it we heated and used it with our next batch of bread. The cooked meat and bread was put into sacks and the wagoner carried it to a designated place, usually in rear of our line where a detail from each company met the wagoner and carried the rations to the company. Then someone, usually Sergeant Lisenby would ascertain the number of officers and men with the company at the time and divide the food into that number of portions. Then someone would turn their back to the grub and Lisenby would point his finger toward a portion and say, "Who is this for?" and the man whose eyes was turned away would name one of the companies and continue to do so until all were named. We drew cooked rations although [sic] the Dalton-Atlanta campaign, and while at Lovejoy commenced again drawing uncooked rations and cooking them ourselves. Details had cooked our rations at other times but only for a short while. Our meal ration on this campaign seemed to be of a better grade and more liberal in weight than that we had the previous winter. Company B didn't [sic] make this cook any presents. About July 1st I was relieved of cook detail by W. Green Snell and

returned to the command where we occupied [illegible] at different places and the night of the 29th crossed the river on a pontoon and occupied the hills on the south side.

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About the 17th General Johnson was relieved by General John B. Wood [above hand written Hood] who was known to us a hard fighter, while Johnson had shown that he depended a great deal on manouvering [sic], he would not put us in a fight in the open, except in case of necessity as on the right at Newhope Church, and when we learned that Hood was in command all agreed that we had hard work in front of us. On the 20th at the Peachtree Creek fight, we were in reserve and not engaged, then moved and that night occupied a line on the right on the front of Atlanta, a detail of pickets going out in front and occupying rifle pits, called videt [sic] holes. And about sunrise on the morning of the 21st, Colonel Sam Adams, while walking just in rear of our ditch inspecting us as was his custom mornings and sunset, was shot by a sharp shooter with a minie [sic] ball, and placing both hands to his heart sat down by a small oak and died. Then was carried to the rear on a stretcher by four of the regimental litter bearers. Then we lay under an annoying sharpshooter and artillery fire all day. After dark we left our ditch and marched around the Federal left flank, halted and went to sleep before the 22nd, and about seven A.M. came to attention and marched further, then about noon formed in line of battle in rear of another line, and after advancing in line for quite a distance and obliquely to the right, got on the front line and charged, carrying a line of temporary or hastily constructed works in the woods and in pursuit of them captured prisoners, guns and accoutrements [sic], knapsacks and blankets, files and an ambulance, and after crossing a branch, where we halted long enough to fill our canteens, thereby giving the Federals time to form and mass fresh troops and artillery in our front, we charged up a hill in a field to within some thirty yards of a line in a ditch that we could not carry, but lay down and while laying there firing one man of the regiment wandered about among us with a minie [sic] ball in his head and a knot of brains as large as a hen egg over the hole, and occasionally we would hear another ball strike him, which he did not appear to mind, and we not caring thinking the sooner he died the better. Then we had orders to get out a few at a time, soon after I started I saw a line of Federals through the bushes in the branch and passing to our left in rear of our line bagging us, then shooting and calling to us to halt, capturing part of the regiment, including Lieutenant Wesley Riley, but not halt for me, I was not obeying Yankees when I had good legs and by bearing obliquely up the branch and to left of our rear before crossing the branch, then into the woods, where I dropped behind a pole, then a shell struck one end of it knocking it over one man, when I got up and further to the rear. Now we reformed the regiment near where we had captured the line of Federal temporary works earlier in the

fight, and with our bayonets soon had quite a ditch to get into, then got axes and a detail put up head logs.

While at the branch filling our canteens on the advance, Lieutenant Davis learned that the captured ambulance contained a ten gallon keg of whiskey and he hurried Jno. [sic] T. Wight back to guard it and after we got our ditch dug the whiskey was issued to the regiment. Company B got theirs in a tin bucket, and we first got about a gill to the man issued out with a tin cup, then the remainder less than a gill to the man was issued. Some had conscientious scruples and sold or gave away their allowances to others, when Captain Smisson made some criti- [missing] had charge of the detail took all the responsibility upon himself for the manner in which the work was being done., however others poured oil on the troubled waters as it were, and all passed off nicely.

It was now near sunset and as I remember we withdrew from this ditch that night and and [sic] returned by a more direct route to works near the ones that we had withdrawn from the previous night, good deep ditches, with a step in front inside of the ditch, upon which we could stand to fire under the head log, then get down lower in the ditch to reload with brush abaties [sic] in front and a brush harbor over our head along the ditch, all made by slave labor before we fell back to Atlanta. At first details remained day and night in front on picket in videt [sic] holes, however, the Federals soon drew their lines in toward us, by chrges [sic] and the cover of night, until details would slip out in front at dark and return to the ditch at dawn. At first we slept at night just in rear of the ditch, until some were killed and wounded by pieces of shell and minie [sic] balls at night, then we remained in the ditch day and night and dug traverse ditches at night in a way to protect us in passing to the rear and back, carrying the wounded or dead out on stretchers. We could not have lights or fires at night, but often kept small fires in daytime in the bottom of the ditches while we turned and scorched the seams of our underwear on account of insects, as we had no way of boiling our clothing. One day the Federals infiladed [sic] our ditch with shells from a gun apparently from near three miles to our left, and then there was the heaviest cannonading all along the line of the siege, our artillery to the left conscentrating [sic] their fire until that gun ceased throwing shells nearly lengthwise with and in our ditch. We were sometimes shifted about or moved in the works at night while on the east front, or right. After the death of General H. T. Walker on the 22nd, and the distribution of his men in other commands, General H. F. Mercers brigade of Georgians was on the 24th placed in our division, carrying Confederate battle flags, and contained nearly as many men as all the other brigades put together., and on the night of August 3rd, we were moved to the ditch on the north front in a second growth of pine thicket which had been cut down in front forming abaties [sic], where we kept pickets in front again in day time as well as at night. Then at night about the 7th we were moved in a single rank to the left and dug a ditch.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

Then nearly every night we would move further to the left in single rank and send out pickets in the front in the dark facing west, who would dig videt [sic] holes with bayonets as soon as they were posted, while the main line in single rank would dig a ditch sometimes with our bayonets and sometimes with spades and picks in the tough cowhide clay land, until we had extended the ditch at night more than ten miles from Atlanta to below East Point, the details who were on duty being almost in daily contact with the Federal pickets. Our main line which remained in single rank was not engaged.

General Sherman was then gradually working his way and fortifying to our left flank, and when in front on picket we could hear casons [sic] and wagons passing to our left, especially at night. And about the night of August 30th, we moved slowly to our left, all night without halting more than an hour or so at a time, and every time we would halt a few minutes we would tumble down and go to sleep, in the road or trail that we were on until we got to Jonesboro the morning of the 31st after sunup, then after being placed in line got some rest. Company B was two or three hundred yards in front of the regiment as a picket, with a videt [sic] detail in front of the company. Colonel Wm. B. wood of the 16th Ala. was in command of the brigade and General H. P. Lowery was in command of the division and General Patrick R. Cleburn [sic] in charge of the corps. Along in the afternoon we came to attention and company B was deployed to the right in front of the regiment and advanced down the slightly sloping ground through the woods in skirmish line, and coming to the edge of a clearing, located the Federal line behind rail breastworks with a battery of artillery. We then skirmished rapidly, closed up to the left and the company assumed its place on the left of the advancing regiment, which charged and carried the works, capturing two steel cannon, one in the field at near where it had been worked on us, and the other in the edge of the swamp, which they had attempted to remove; however, we were too close after them to permit them to get the guns away.

Lieutenant Colonel James Dunklin hugged each of the black devils, as he called them, as we then continuing the charge into the swamp and moved them again where they had taken a second stand in the swamp and dro[missing] them across Flint River. A part of the [missing] followed them across [Flint] River and to find that they had fresh troops in breastworks on the other side, and as we were now far in advance and subject to being cut off, we were ordered to withdraw and Colonel Critenedn [sic] took us back to about pace march to where we could align with the troops, then we drew cartridges to replenish our quota to sixty rounds to the man and as many caps as we needed. That night General Stephen D. Lee's men were withdrawn to Atlanta from our right and we

were strung out in the night in single rank and shifted to the right to cover the space they had occupied. And the morning of September 1st advanced and under a brisk infantry fire established our line where there was a line of videt [sic] holes about fifteen or twenty yards apart and got to work with our bayonets and soon dug a ditch in tough clay. We had no pickets on our front and the firing on both sides all day was so brisk and regular that we could not chop and put up head logs and we sent a detail after axes, so our ditch was without head logs and we in it in single file not quite touching elbows. Along in the afternoon, we could see the Federals advancing in three or more columns one behind the other. Then our officers repeatedly cautioned us to fire low and not over their heads, and being in single in single rank we knew that each man had to do two mens [sic] work. The Federal lines steadily pushed on toward us through the bushes and we worked as fast as we could. We had never had Yankees in the ditch with us; however, when they got within ten or fifteen paces of us, we did not know wheter [sic] to get in the ditch or not, then they wavered and finally fell back back [sic] a bit, leaving their dead, then rallied and came at us again but never got to our ditch. Then some of Cheatham's men, who said they had double quicked [sic] a mile or more and were panting for breath, got into the ditch with us and we felt reassured of holding our ditch should they come at us again.

Then work was passed long by Cheatham's men for them to get out of the ditch and move to the right, as the Federals had broken our line and captured General Govan and some six hundred of his men. Then our single rank was left to defend the ditch again, they did not advance on us, contenting themselves by keeping up a desultory fire in our front, though the firing continued heavy to our right until after dark where our men not absolutely required elsewhere had been placed near where our line had been broken.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

About nine or ten that night we got out of our ditch and after closing up in regular formation withdrew from Jonesboro and soon afterward we could see flashes of light and hear explosions of ordnance, and the light from other burning war stores, by which we knew our men were evacuating Atlanta, and while falling back passed one regimental ambulance which had preceded us loaded with our wounded who could not walk, halted by the roadside to let some of the regiments get ahead of them for protection in case of possible ambuscade, this giving us a chance to learn how our wounded comrades were getting along as we passed in the dark.

LOVEJOY

Early in the morning of the second, we were placed in single rank in a good deep ditch with head logs that had been by slave labor in front of Lovejoy, and placed a picket detail in our front, and along in the forenoon the Federals drove in our pickets and advanced on us, but not as determinedly as at Jonesboro the day before. At neither advance did they get within less than about two hundred yards of our ditch, then retired from our immediate front, and that night to Jonesboro, then back to Atlanta; and now we secured the first unmolested [sic] rest we had had in one hundred and twenty two days; true we had rest, that it had been always within hearing of the sound of fighting, and much of the time we could hear minie [sic] balls whistling by, or shrieking shells passing by or exploding near us, and often both at the same time, then we knew not what minute we would be called to attention by an attack or to advance and attack them. We had been reduced in numbers on the campaign by more than half. Company B lost Resaca, two, died in camp, one, Newhope, Fourteen, Kennesawline [sic] three, Atlanta four, captured seven, Jonesboro two, a total of thirty three men, and the hospital rate had managed to get away soon after starting on it. The regiment had sustained losses in about the same ratio.

We now began drawing the fresh beef and corn meal again and cooking it ourselves. Not as much as we had while fighting, for now we only got about three fourths pound of each to the man. About the 18th, and 19th we moved to Palmetto and some who had been wounded or sick and rec[missing]ed, rejoined us. Govan and about six hundred and fifty men were camped from Jonesboro to Nashville, where they were included in a special exchange of about two thousand prisoners September 9th, returned to us at Palmetto, and in explaining their absence, said that it was on account of the line there being in an angle and cross firing on them, which probably contributed, and we knew by our own experience that their single rank was overwhelmed by greatly superior numbers of determined men who rushed them, and once at the ditch overpowered their single rank. They did not forsake us and run from the line, they were as gallant men as the division contained, as they had proven on many fields, and evidenced by a special arrangement by which they were exchanged in less than two weeks.

There had long existed great rivalry between the four brigades, a striving to excel, in which Cleburn [sic] interested himself and encouraged and which rivalry contributed largely to the success of the division. Then we were permitted to carry distinctive colors, blue and white, which we had to make respected by those who carried the Confederate battle flags; however, they brought a penalty, for the Federals knew what command carried these colors and seemed to concentrate their enegries [sic] on us. There was also a rivalry between our and General Frank Cheatham's division, mostly Tennesseans [sic] and some Georgians who had been maintaining the right wing of Hardee's Corps, in a way that caused us to confide in them, and we wanted them to

have confidence in the left wing, and the two divisions [sic] usually jollied and hussahed [sic] each other in passing.

President Davis visited us here, reviewed us and made a speech, thanking the division most heartily for the signal service we had always rendered to the cause. Now General W. J. Hardee, Old Reliable, in whose division we had first been placed, and had been under almost continually since May, 1862, and whom we had learned to highly esteem, left the corps and General Frank B. Cheatham, Old Frank, took charge of it. About September 30th, with three days of short cooked rations of beef and corn bread, we crossed the Chattahoochee on a pontoon at [missing], and started back to the rear of Atlanta, by October 3, we were near Lost Mountain, and I think it was here that we bivouacked for a day or more within about a mile or so of an old battle ground of the previous June.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

LOST MOUNTAIN

I do not recall whose commands were engaged, if I heard it, nor did I see any earth works, neither did I see indications of Artillery fire, and the absence of carcasses of dead artillery horses, led me to believe that it was an infantry engagement. The Confederates had occupied an open field. The Federal dead had been collected and buried or carried off, and from what we saw we inferred that the Confederates had remained where they fell until they became offensive, when very shallow holes were dug near some of the bodies and some of the corpses put into them, then hid with earth, and earth was shoveled on others just as they lay on the field, their limbs remaining much in the same position as at the time they expired, and after the elapse of three months or more we would sometimes see a hand and probably a part of an arm or a foot and maybe a part of a leg, again we would see one or both knees exposed, and at some mounds, dogs or other scavengers had scratched the greasy haversack from beneath the earth, it remaining attached around the mans [sic] neck by the strap. A detail from the 33rd shoveled more dirt on the exposed ones.

We went to Dallas near Newhope [sic] church, where we left the devastated country through which both armies had passed, and about the 7th, struck out through a country that afforded some little sustenance, getting to Cedartown about the 8th. One day about noon while on this tramp, after we had halted to feed the stock and rest and eat if we had any rations, after stacking our guns four to the stack, then taking off our equipment, such as haversacks if carrying one, canteen, knapsack, belt, bayonet, scabbard, cap box and cartridge box, blanket and fly, the lower end of which we carried

under our belt, and laid them by our guns or hung them on the stack, and later one of the regiment after eating his lunch, went to hang his haversack on his stack when lightning struck the guns, killing him and shocking others. For a mile or more around there was solid rock beneath us, the little soil in sight was in small pockets or holes here and there in the surface of the rock in which scraggy oak bushes and briars grew, and by tearing out one of the larger bushes and scooping the soil out of the pocket, a detail soon buried the man scarcely eighteen inches. We did [missing] halt here more than an hour and our advance broke up religious services very abruptly. On the 11th we crossed the Coosa river on a bridge near Coosaville. The boys got a few mudlarks [sic] (hogs) or beeves on this tramp, though we chewed a lot of sorghum and ate persimmons that often puckered our mouths. Bryant F. Baldwin said that he ate them to pucker his insides, as he had more room than he required for his rations.

DALTON, TEARING UP RAILROAD

We hurried on and came to the railroad between Reaca [sic] and Dalton, passed a captured freight train, were drawn up in line to charge their works, when Dalton surrendered, and got a lot of negre [sic] prisoners, their owners recognizing some of them, also a battery of artillery. We now marched up the railroad toward Tunnel Hill, and passed north of a recently burned block house, then deployed into close skirmish line along the track and tore out and piled the railroad ties, then hit and bent the rails on the burning ties that afternoon. As I remember we left Dalton at night, passing through a gap and recognizing some places where we had been before, we were in Willis Valley and near Lafayette, camped at the same place where we had bivouacked one night in September, 1863, just before the battle of Chicamauga [sic]. One day by pretty talk I got a canteen full of sorghum syrup from a woman for \$1.00.

GADSDEN, SAND MOUNTAIN

We also chewed quite a quantity of sorghum on this tramp, often men would hand their guns to others while marching past a patch of cane and get an armful for themselves and friends, then chew it as we marched on, and we visited the patches within half a mile of where we bivouacked at night, although we usually did not stop until after dark, but we commonly found it there was a patch in the neighborhood. Our officers knew that we were hungry and while they did not go to the patches, they chewed it later after it was carried out, especially at night, and I have known officers to eat skinned pork. We got to Gadsden about the 20th, and soon thereafter to Bennets.

After bivouacking one night on Sand Mountain, it was reported that the Federal cavalry was about to attack our wagon train, when we came to attention and hurried off in the

direction of the supposed front and formed a line of battle where we remained all night without taking off our shoes, and next morning continued on our march.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

DECATUR

Once after a days [sic] march and bivouacking beside the road after night, Capt. Mason of our Gunter batallion [sic] located an old well by blundering into it. He was not killed, nor seemed badly hurt, but got a ducking, then climbed up near the surface to where it had enlarged by caving and had to wait while friends found Semples [sic] battery and borrowed a line by which he got out, then Colonel Critenden [sic] ordered us to get across the road, which became the dead line the remainder of the night.

Rations were short and sometimes irregular, and the boys would sometimes jokingly advise Sergeant Lisenby to throw away his scales, "did not see the use of a tired man packing scales when he would probably have no more rations to weigh.

We passed near Decatur, remaining there a day or two or more near the Federals, then on down through a fine farming country, passing a better class of dwellings, but there had been little or no crops or stock grown there that year, and nearly all the people with their negroes had refuged.[sic]

TUSCUMBIA AND FLORENCE

It rained on us nearly every day for ten days, while bivouacked near Tuscumbia, and the boys who wore moccasins [sic] had a deal of trouble when they got wet, until they could dry them by the fire. About the middle of November we crossed the Tennessee river on a pontoon below Florence and camped near that place while it rained some more. We left Florence with what was supposed to have been three days rations of biscuit, corn bread and beef, passed through Rawhide and by settlement roads through a wild and sparsely settled country, and ordered not to straggle, which was for sometime [sic] enforced as never before. We could see in passing the roads that nothing had been grown there, and there was nothing to eat except persimmons until we got into better farming country near Columbia, at which place we found the Federals entrenched on about the 26th or 27th of the month.

COLUMBIA—CLEBURNS [sic] LAST TALK TO US—DUCK RIVER

About the 28th of November, General Cleburn [sic] had us drawn up in compact form and gave us a talk to cheer us up, the last one that he made to us, and among other things, he said, we would succeed yet, and that he would rather die than give up the struggle, saying in his richest Irish brogue, "I never will surrender, I will die first".

With three days rations of biscuit and beef, and I think the 33rd Ala. was next to the regiment in front, just after day, November the 29th, we crossed the Duck river on a pontoon to the right of Columbia. We were on the flanking movement, marching along settlement roads and through fields and woods, every man being strictly required to keep in ranks, and along the middle of the day passed by Old Frank (Cheatham) sitting on his horse under a tree in a field. Along the afternoon we heard the skirmishing in our front then crossed a creek near Spring Hill by wading it after removing our shoes and socks and rolling up our pants and drawers, then formed a line of battle and loaded our guns and about 4:00 p.m. advanced across a slope across a field and drove the Federals from behind some rail defences [sic], then on up and from around a stked [sic] and ridered [sic] horse lot rail fence, barn and dwelling where we were making a stand, and hereafter laying down and firing for a minute or so behind what I supposed was a short log, on advancing saw that it was only a shell of a hog trough turned on its side and affording no protection from a minie [sic] ball, much less a shell then we followed them on down a slope to where we halted and reformed the line. It was now near sunset and being tired we lay down at dusk in line of battle in a grove without taking off any of our belongings except our blankets and without making any fires.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

FRANKLIN

As day was coming November 30th, we got on the pike and passed some wagons and dead mules the Federals had lost the evening before, and moved on the Pike within two or three miles of Franklin, where we turned off to the right and after getting on a hill could see the Federal works across the open, and advanced under shell fire for a while, then were formed in line of battle and fixed bayonets and told not to fire a gun until we got into their works, and about four p.m. advanced with our officers in front, then minie [sic] balls went to singing by, when we went at double quick, yelling, capturing the first line of works, and some Federals who stayed in them and on their second line of works, near which the writer was wounded, behind their works our boys could not drive them out or get out themselves, and most of those of the company not killed or wounded were captured, the Federals leaving before day carrying all who said they could walk. Neal Godwin the regimental color bearer, was killed on the works and the Federals seized the colors. The remnant of the 33rd Ala. was consolidated with the 16th and

45th Ala. and went on to Nashville. The writer went back by Spring Hill from the hospital (female academy) at Columbia, where we had beef soup, wheat and corn bread, fresh beef often hashed, pork and bacon, Irish potatoes and onions, and the morning after the army left Nashville, we that could stand were given two or three pounds of flour and a pound or two of beef and told to get South. It was a large crowd, some with one hand, others with part of an arm gone, many with their arms in a sling, some with board crutches, some wounded in the body, and others with their heads bandaged, some could march as well as ever, while others could scarcely get along, however I think most of such got on passing wagons.

CROSSING TENNESSEE RIVER—CORINTH

The issue of rations was very irregular and uncertain. We passed through Pulaski and crossed the river above Florence on a pontoon, (a slough being bridged with timber) at a shoaly place where gun boats could not pass, then to Columbia and Corinth, where those of the wounded who had got out of Tennessee and were not permently [sic] disabled rejoined their commands, and what a contrast the army presented to what it was a little over a month previous. Two thirds of the 33rd Ala. had either been killed, desperately wounded and died. Our brigadier General Lowery resigned and left us, and worst of all, the men thought they had been unfortunately handled. We were supposed to draw three fourths of a pound of unbolted corn meal or half a pound of inferior bacon, [missing] times jole [sic] or joint meat, a day. Some days we drew nothing.

CORINTH, TUPELO, MERIDIAN

What a contrast our condition presented to what it was while here little less than three years previous. Then we were in buoyant spirits well fed and clad; now we were disheartened, got about half enough to eat of very inferior quality of food, almost bare of rainment [sic], and many wore either pieces of shoes or moccasins. Then again as the roll call will show, eighty two [sic] of Company B were dead and seventeen were prisoners, a total of ninety-nine of us, and many had been permently [sic] disabled and discharged, and others were in hospitals. Here for the first time I knew of one of the 33rd being disgraced by being bucked and gagged. It was done by provost officer, it being charged that the man attempted to steal a sack of flour while on detail unloading supplies at the depot, and as soon as our officers learned of it they had him released. In January 1865 we marched to Tupelo, where we remained a while, and some of the most needy drew shoes and some commands took cars south. Our command marched down to not far from West Point, where we got aboard cars and stopped over night at Meridian and drew and cooked corn bread and beef.

DEMOPOLIS—MONTGOMERY—SELMA—FOURLOUGHED

We got off the cars and drew and cooked rations and slept in the rain and mud on the river bank the next night at Demopolis, as it was dark and we could find no bushes from which to cut forks and a ridge pole which we had to have before putting up our flies. Then the twenty four foot cars that Company B from Dale and G were in, ran off the track, shaking and hurting some of the boys that were observing the country from the top of the car, next day going to Selma, where we remained for two or three days, then drew and cooked two days rations of three fourths pound corn meal and half pound of flour and three fourths pound of beef and one third pound of bacon, then got aboard a boat, getting to Montgomery in about thirty hours, where with other rations we got some sweet potatoes. While here in February we all got a ten days leave of absence at home and Company B got to Columbus on cars the first night, where the women gave us cooked supper, and to Macon the second night, where we got supper at the Wayside Soldiers Home, then some went on cars to Eufaula and some to Ft. Gaines, twelve days later, forming a junction at Fort Valley, and went to Macon, where the writer was left at the hospital about the latter part of February or the fore part of March, 1865. The company went on cars to Augusta, where the regiment formed a junction and were brigaded, some having lost their arms and accountment [sic], and on March 18th, started on the march to Rock Hill, S. C., then on cars to Smithfield, N. C., after the battle of Bentonville, where the 16th 33rd and 45th Ala. regiments were consolidated with the 17th then marched back to Raleigh [sic] and then to Greensboro, and after about five days surrendered.

[stamp in black ink ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY MRD]

In June 1865 while going home from Fort Valley, Ga., where I had stopped with a cousin, David Preston for about two weeks, the Federal train guards were stationed on the platforms of the cars, would shoot at any live stock that the train came in sight of, such as hogs, cows, sheep, goats, mules, horses and chickens or other fowls, and their aim was generally good. Near Dawson I saw one of them hit an ox that a woman was plowing about a fourth of a mile from the car track. Had we men aboard protested they would have shot us.

LIST OF COMPANY B, 33rd ALABAMA, AS PUBLISHED IN EUFAULA PAPER MARCH, 1862.

The Dale County Grays Company B, 33rd Ala. regiment mustered into the Confederate service at Clopton, Dale County, Ala., March the 11th, 1862, by General Henry D.

Clayton. The company elected commissioned officers about March 14, 1862 at Eufaula, Alabama, and went by boat to Columbus, Georgia, and rail to Montgomery, Alabama and Pensacola, Florida., where the regiment was organized, then back to Montgomery in April 1862. A list of the company as published in a Eufaula paper in March, 1862, a few of whom either dropped out or were rejected when we were measured and received at the second mustering and at the organization of the 33rd Ala. regiment at Pensacola while at Ft. McRae:

Robert E. Ward
Joseph A. Pelham
Jno. [sic] W. Simmons
Henry J. Smisson
Martin Crawford
Captain
1st Lieutenant
2nd Lieutenant
Brev. 2nd Lieutenant
1st Sargeant [sic]

Tenn., November or December 1862. Died at Montgomery, 1862.

Second Lieutenant Wade Hatton of near Rocky Head had served twelve months with the 7th Ala., recruited at Pensacola April 1862, elected second lieutenant at Triune, Tenn., November or December 1862, resigned in the winter of 1863. Post office, [missing] Miss.

Lieutenant Andrew Brown of the 16th Ala. from Florence, Ala. was assigned to the company at Missionary Ridge, about November 1863, was before the company for first lieutenant at an election at Tunnel Hill, Ga., January 1864 and was beaten by John D Baldwin, though he remained with the company.

Second Lieutenant Wesley Riley of near Echo, was 3rd Sergeant at first, elected second lieutenant at Tunnel Hill, Ga., January 1864. Captured July 22, 1864 on the right at Atlanta. Was in Rock Island prison.

Brevet Second Lieutenant R. Jefferson Davis of Newton, wounded, flesh wound in the hip at Chicamauga [sic], Ga. 1863. Elected lieutenant at Tunnel Hill, Ga., January 1864.

F. F. Anderson (Dock)

Marshall H. Anderson died while at home on furlough, 1863.

Aaron T. Ard (Dock) wounded in left arm by a grape shot at Perryville, Ky. Died there 1862.

Jno. [sic] C. Baldwin was appointed acting sergeant by Lieutenant Col. Critenden [sic] at Camp Dick Robinson, Ky. 1862 at the time Lieutenant Sam Chalker of Company I was placed in command of the company. Lieutenant Chalker and acting Sergeant Baldwin in charge of us until we arrived at Knoxville, where other non-commissioned officers joined us, and when Lieutenant Smisson and Pelham rejoined us at Trihune, Tenn. November or December 1862, Lieutenant Chalker went back to Company I, and John C. Baldwin was elected Brevet Second Lieutenant, but not commissioned, and at Tunnel Hill, Ga. January 1864 was elected first lieutenant, and again not commissioned. He was then detailed or appointed at his request as sergeant in an especially picked company of Cleburns [sic] division, sharp shooters, formed at Tunnel Hill 1864 and carried a Keel or Czar rifle with magnifying sight. Killed at Franklin 1864.

Bryant F. Baldwin recruited at Tunnel Hill, Ga. January 1864. Wounded in the right hand at Spring Hill, Tenn. 1864.

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Green Barefoot captured July 22, 1864 on the right at Atlanta. Was in Camp Douglass. Went to Mississippi.

Jas. Barefoot, recruited at Tyners [sic] Station near Chattanooga 1862. Wounded in left arm on the right at New Hope. Died at Macon 1864.

New Hope Church near Dallas, Ga. we flanked and attacked on the right. We called it the "Pumpkin Vine Fight".

Alex Barefield, died at Tyners [sic] Station near Chattanooga about September 1862.

Nathan Bartlett, recruited at [missing] 1862, died at Montgomery September 1862.

G. J. Best. Think he dropped out at Fr. McRee when we were measured and received at the organization of the 33rd Ala.

Eiisia W. Blankenship, (now alive) Wounded in left hand at Perryville, 1862.
Transferred to 57th Ala. at Kennesawline [sic] July 1, 1864, and we got Jasper Brannon
in his place. Post Office, Clopton, Alabama.

David Bordin, recruited at Tunnel Hill, Ga., January 186[illegible]. Died 1862.

Alex Brady, recruited at Tunnel Hill, Ga. January 1864. Moved to Miss.

Jno. [sic] W. Brannon. Discharged at Ft. McRee 1862.

Acom [sic] Brannon, recruited at Tunnel Hill, December 1863, killed on the right at
Newhope [sic] May 27, 1864.

Jasper Brannon (alive). Transferred to us from 57th Ala. at Kenne[missing text]

Hopewell Wiggins

Wesley Riley

Hilary Calloway

George Pelham

A. J. Wiggins

Wm. H. Lisenby

Jas. E. Musselwhite

J. Ridio Wiggins

Richard Brown

2nd Sergeant

3rd Sergeant

4th Sergeant

5th Sergeant

1st Corporal

2nd Corporal

3rd Corporal

4th Corporal

Anderson, F. F. Dock

Anderson, Marshall H.

Ard, Aaron T.

Baldwin, John C.

Barefoot, Green

Barfield, Alex

Best, G. J. (rejected)
Brannon, John W.
Brown, David
Brown, John P.
Brown, William
Brown, Henry G.
Blankenship, E. W. (Tobe)
Brooks, Jas. R.
Buckner, Benj. F.
Burges, Wm. S.
Cain, Hardy
Chancy, Harrison A.
Chessere, Joseph E. D.
Cox, Jas. A.
Cumby, Wiley B.
Davis, R. J.
Dillard Thos. J.
Dunaway, Sion
Dunaway, Malcolm (Make)
Dykes, Wm.
Echols, Geo. W.
Enfinger, Daniel
Enfinger, Wm. A.
Faulk, John Marion
Faulk, H. Thos.
Gandy, David M.
Godwin, Elija
Golden, Joseph B.
Golden, Richard
Hammock, Jno. [sic] M.
Hatcher, Jno. [sic]
Herring, David
Herring, John
Holt, Peyton
Howell, William H.
Hughes, John W. (Dis. Tupe [sic])
Jackson, Elvin
Jackson, John A.
Jacobs, Wm. L.
Keahey, Wm. H.

Kelly, David G.
Lindsey, Dennis
Loftin, J. W.
Long, George
Martin, W. R. C.
Matthews, Jas. W.
Matthews, Wm. J.
Mathews, Wm. E.
McCook, Daniel A.
Miller, Randel
Miller, Jas. Thos.
Miller, John Wesley
Mitchell, A. J.
Moore, John N.
Nuby, Wiley G.
Ogborn, Joel Margan
Payne, Joseph D.
Payne, T. W.
Peacock, Simon
Pearce, Wiley
Pearce, Jno, [sic] M.
Peters, Jno. [sic] R.
Peters, Josiah
Phillips, Robert R.
Phillips, Daniel
Phillips, J. W.
Pippins, James T.
Pope, W. W.
Preston, Jno. [sic] W.
Reasonover, Jno. [sic] W.
Riley, Geo. W.
Riley, Jno. [sic] E.
Riley, Elias
Riley, Wm. R.
Riley, Jackson
Robinson, Milton K.
Sketo, John N.
Smith, Gabriel
Snellings, Joseph A.
Snell, W. Green

Stevens, Jno. [sic] W. H.
Stevens, Bryan
Stubbs, B. John
Tombley, Benj.
Thornton, Jas.
Tiller, Wm.
Trawick, Geo. B.
Trawick, Louis
Trawick, Wm.
Ward, George
Ward, James H. H.
Wadkins, G. J.
Watford, B. C.
Watford, Elias
Watford, Wm. H.
Watford, S. A.
Watson, Robt. F.
Watson, Pinkney J.
Whitehead, Pinkney J.
Whittle, Harmon H.
Wiggins, C. C.
Woodham, Arious

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Captain Robert E. Ward of Skipperville, wounded in right hip by a minie [sic] ball at Perryville, Ky., died there 1862. He was about thirty or thirty five yards and in front of the second line we had attacked that evening and this line was behind a wall or fence of some kind and it looked like a rock wall or fence. He was some thirty or forty paces to the right of where Major Gaylor of the 32nd Miss. was killed a few minutes later, and it was near sunset.

First Lieutenant Joseph A. Pelham of Skipperville wounded in left thigh, broken by a piece of shell at Perryville, Ky., died there 1862. We were then within about two hundred yards and directly in front of a battery of four twenty four pound brass guns, and were carrying their first line, and a little later we passed between the gun in pursuit of them.

Second Lieutenant Jno. [sic] W. Simmons of Clopton, promoted to Captain and appointed on regimental staff as commissary quartermaster at Pensacola April, 1862. Resigned at Wartrace, Tennessee 1863.

Brevet Second Lieutenant Henry T. Smisson of Newton, (now living) promoted to second lieutenant at Montgomery, April 1862. Captured at Glasgow, Ky. 1862, exchanged at Vicksburg and returned to company at Triune, Tenn., November or December 1862, and became Captain, wounded flesh wound on the shoulder by a piece of shell at Spring Hill, Tenn. 1864. Captured at Franklin 1864 and got away on their retreat that night and rejoined the command the next day. Post office, Pinkard, Ala.

Lieutenant Geo. Pelham of Skipperville had served twelve months with the 7th Alabama, recruited at Pensacola April 1862, was made 5th Sergeant, elected Brevet Second Lieutenant at Baldwin, Miss., May or [missing text] 1864 on the right at Atlanta. Was in Camp Douglass. Post office Newville, Alabama.

Jas. R. Brooks, wounded in arm at Chicamauga [sic] 1863. Wounded on right at New Hope 1864. Think he went to Georgia.

Thos. Brooks – (alive). Recruited at [missing] Post office Clintoville, [sic] Alabama.

Wm. Brown, captured July 22, 1864 on the right at Atlanta. Died in Camp Chase of smallpox.

Richard Brown, 4th Corporal at first, later Orderly Sergeant part of the time.

David Brown, wounded in both thighs by minie [sic] ball at Perryville, Ky. Died there 1862.

Jno. [sic] P. Brown, wounded in the jaw at Perryville. Died there 1862.

Peter Brown, recruited at Knoxville 1862, wounded by a spent ball July 22, 1864, on the right at Atlanta, wounded at Franklin. Died there 1864.

Benj. F. Buckner, captured July 22, 1864 on the right at Atlanta. Was in Camp Douglass. Moved to Arkansas.

Wm. S. Burges, captured at Danville, Ky. 1862, paroled and exchanged at Chattanooga 1862. Wounded in left arm, left side and head on the right at New Hope Church May

27th, 1864. Captured at Franklin 1864. Was in Camp Douglass. Post office, Grimes, Alabama.

R. Green Burges, recruited at Knoxville 1862, wounded in left leg July 22, 1864 on the right at Atlanta. Captured at Franklin 1864. Was in Camp Douglass. Post office, Enterprise, Alabama.

Hardy Cain, wounded in right hand at Murfreesboro, December 1862.

Jno. [sic] W. Cain, recruited at Knoxville 1862, killed by minie [sic] ball in front at Atlanta 1864.

Gabriel Canty, recruited at [missing]1862. Went to Texas.

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Harrison A. Chancy, died of measles at Montgomery 1862.

Joseph E. S. Cheshire, bass drummer at first, died in camp the night of May 26-7, 1864 near New Hope Church, Georgia.

Jas. A. Clark, post office Watley Clark County, Alabama.

Martin H. Crawford, 1st Sergeant at first. Wound on the right at New Hope Church, Georgia 1864.

Wiley B. Cumbee, died of measles at Montgomery 1863.

Wm. Cumbee, recruited at Triune, Tenn. November 1862. Moved to Texas.

Davis R. Francis, wounded in the head on the Kennesawline [sic] 1864, and died of wound 1869.

Jno. [sic] Denson, recruited at [missing] 1862, killed on the right at New Hope, May 27th, 1864.

Thos. G. Dillard, discharged at Fr. McRee 1862.

Dixon.

Sion Dunaway, died at Marietta, Ga. 1863.

Malcolm Dunaway, (Make)

Wm. Dykes, captured at Franklin 1864, probably died a prisoner.

Geo W. Echols captured in [illegible]

wounded in right thigh at Murfreesboro 1862 and discharged, killed by Sanders a deserter, early in 1865. I understand that his father Judge Echols, killed Sanders while cooking his supper in a hut the next fall.

WM. A. Enfinger, married near Kingston, Ga. 1864.

Daniel Enfinger, detailed to Semples [sic] Battery near McMinnville, Tenn. August 1862. post office Clopton, Ala.

Jas. Ellis, recruited at Chattanooga 1862.

Jno. [sic] Marion Faulk, killed, shot in the head by minie[sic] ball the first day at Murfreesboro 1862, was a sergeant at that time.

Thos. H. Faulk, post office Greenville, Alabama.

A Floridian who went to us while quarintined [sic] at Tulahoma, [sic] Tenn. about 1863 and wore a dilapidated long black coat and an old stove pipe hat and occasionally some of the boys from other companies would say something like this, "Company B where are your cows, I see you have a churn". Then our churn was put in the bottom of the creek one night, name him. He was rejected. He came to us a substitute for Speckled Jno. [sic] Ward, and may have stayed a month.

Hillary Galloway, 4th Sergeant at first, wounded in the hand at Perryville 1862. Post office, Capps, Alabama.

David M. Gandy, died at [missing] 1862.

Jno. [sic] Gandy, recruited at Pensacola 1862. Transferred to the 57th Alabama at Wartrace, Tenn. 1865. Who did we get in his place? Did he go to Clark County, Alabama?.

Eliga Godwin, wounded in the head at Spring Hill, Tenn., died there 1864.

Euchee Godwin, recruited at Tunnel Hill, Ga., January 1864, brother of Eliga.

Cornelius Godwin, (Neal) had served twelve months with the 57th Ala. recruited at Pensacola April 1862., color bearer Sergeant, made regimental color bearer at Montgomery April 1862, had carried the colors through every fight the regiment had been in, and was holding staff when it was shot into at Chicamauga, [sic]1863, killed at their works Franklin 1863.

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Alex Godwin, recruited at Tunnel Hill or Dalton January or February 1864, died at [missing] 1864, was brother of Cornelius.

Richard Golden, recruited at Wartrace, Tenn. 1863. Did he go back to Mitchell County, Georgia.

Jno. [sic] M. Hammock, wounded in the right arm at Resaca, Ga. 1864.

Jno. [sic] Hatcher, captured at Danville, Ky. 1862, exchanged at [missing] 1862, detailed at Shelbyville, Tenn. October or November 1862 to work in shoe shop at Columbus, Georgia, and returned January 1864, the army at Tunnel Hill, wounded, lost his left arm by minie [sic] ball at Resaca, Ga. 1864. Post office Hartford, Alabama.

David Herring, died at Enterprise, Miss. 1862.

Jno. [sic] Herring, rejected at Fort McRee 1862, went to us at Wartrace, Tenn. 1863 and was discharged again.

Peyton Holt (Pate) died at Montgomery 1863, son-in-law of Bucker's, Sr.

Jno. [sic] C. Hood, recruited at the Burnt Mills in North Alabama, October 1864. Post office Westville, Fla.

Wm. H. Howell, detailed to Quartermasters Dept. at Montgomery, April 1862.

Jno. [sic] Wesley Hughes, discharged at Tupelo, Miss. 1862. P. O. Skipperville, Alabama.

Jno. [sic] A. Jackson, died at [missing]1862.

Francis Jackson (Dock), recruited at Montgomery 1862, wounded in knee on the right at New Hope, died in field hospital while his leg was being amputated the morning after the battle.

Elvin Jackson died at Dalton about November 1862.

Wm. L. Jacobs, wounded and captured at Franklin 1864, died in Camp Chase.

Jas. Johns, recruited at Wartrace 1863, killed on the right at New Hope 1864.

Wm. Keahey, wounded in the right fore arm on the right at New Hope 1864, captured at Franklin 1864, was in Camp Douglass.

J. Finley Keahey, recruited at Tulahoma, [sic] Tenn. March 1863, captured July 22, 1864 on the right at Atlanta. Was in Camp Chase. P. O. Dothan.

David E. Keahey, wounded in the right fore arm at Perryville 1862, captured July 22, 1864 on the right at Atlanta. Was in Camp Chase.

Jas. Leget, recruited at [missing] 1863, died at [missing] 1863.

Dennis Lindsey, captured at Franklin 1864, was in Camp Douglass, Post Office Brooton, Alabama.

Ambrous Lindsey, Sr., substituted at Tyners [sic] Station, Ga., July 1862 for Jas. H. Ward, discharged at Dalton 1862.

Ambrous Lindsey, Jr., (Strap), transferred to us from 57th Ala. at Missionary Ridge 1863 in lieu of H. G. Brown, captured at Franklin 1864, died at Camp Douglass.

Wm. H. Lisenby, 1st Corporal at first, Company Quartermaster. Captured at Danville, Ky. 1862, exchanged at Vicksburg 1862.

J. Seaborn Lisenby, recruited at Sparty, Tenn. August 1862, captured at Perryville 1862, exchanged at Vicksburg 1862, captured at Franklin 1864. Was in Camp Douglass.

Jack W. Loftin, discharged at Tupelo, Mississippi 1862, afterwards a member of Hillards [sic] Legion, killed early in 1865.

George Long, wounded in left fore arm and captured at Perryville 1862, exchanged at Vicksburg 1862. post office, Clio, Alabama.

Lemuel Lovet, recruited at [missing] 1862

W. Wiley Martin, post office Highnote, Alabama.

Irvin Matthews, recruited at Pensacola March 1862, killed by minie [sic] ball on the Kennsawline [sic] 1864.

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(Black James Matthews' Boys)

Jas Wesley Matthews, died of measles at Mobile, May 1862.

Jno. [sic] Melvin Matthews, recruited at Pensacola 1862, died at Graysville, Ga. June 1862.

Josiah Blair Matthews, recruited at Pensacola 1862, died at [missing] 1862.

Wm. E. Matthews, regimental marker, got a twenty day furlough at Dalton winter of 1863-64, got a flesh wound in left hip at Franklin 1864, got ten days furlough at Montgomery winter of 1864-65, then was in the hospital part of the time, then at his grandmother Prestons on leave of absence near there part of the time, paroled at Macon the latter part of May or the early part of June 1865. Name changed to W. E. Preston. Post office Columbus, Georgia.

Jas. Madison Matthews, recruited at Tunnel Hill, December 1863, wounded, lost the use of his right arm on the right at New Hope Church on May 27th, 1864. Discharged at Macon 1864.

John May, a litter bearer, he and another dismounted cavalryman of the Gunter batallion [sic] were put in Company B at Wartrace, Tenn. 1863.

Daniel A. McCook moved back to McIntyre, Wilkinson County, Ga.

John McLeod, substituted at Montgomery, April 1862 for Wm. J. Ward, wounded in the hip at Spring Hill, Tenn. 1864, was orderly Sergeant at the time.

Finley A. McLeod, recruited at Tunnel Hill December 1863, wounded in the face on the right at New Hope 1864. post office Dundee, Ala.

James Metcalf, recruited at the Kennesawline [sic] May or June 1864, killed on the works at Franklin 1864.

Randall M. Miller, died in Montgomery 1862.

Jas. Thos. Miller, died of measles at Montgomery 1862.

Jno. [sic] Wesley Miller, shot through the shoulder at Perryville 1862, discharged.

Alex J. Mitchell, captured at Danville, Ky. died latter part of 1862.

Jno. [sic] N. Moore, wounded in the right shoulder at Jonesboro, Ga. 1864, post office High Bluff, Alabama.

Jas. E. Musslewhite, 2nd corporal at first, wounded in left leg Murfreesboro December 1862, died at [missing] about 1864.

Wiley J. Nuby, detailed at Shelbyville, Tenn. about October 1862 to work in a shoe shop at Columbus, Georgia.

Joel Morgan Ogborn, wounded in heel the second day at Murfreesboro 1863, died at Chattanooga 1863.

Wm. Tump Ogburn, recruited at Tunnel Hill, Georgia January 1864, moved to Mississippi.

Joseph D. Payne, wounded in the left leg and captured at Perryville, exchanged at Vicksburg, detailed to supply train at Dalton 1863, post office Healton, Alabama.

T. W. Payne, died at Montgomery 1862.

Simon Peacock, wounded in the leg by a spent ball July 22, 1864 on the right at Atlanta, post office Atlanta, Georgia.

Harrison Peacock, substituted at Tyners [sic] Station July 1862 for Speckled John Ward, discharged at Chattanooga 1862.

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Geo. Washington Peacock, recruited at Dalton March 1864, captured at Franklin 1864, was in Camp Douglass, post office Newton, Ala.

Wiley Pearce, died of measles at Montgomery 1862.

John M. Pearce, wounded at Perryville, died there 1862.

Robert John Peters.

Josiah Peters, company fifer, died at Meridian, Mississippi 1862.

Peters, (Handy), recruited at [missing] 1862.

Robert R. Phillips, wounded in the left leg and captured at Perryville 1862, exchanged at East Point, Va., Feby. 1863, wounded in the head by a piece of shell at Jonesboro 1864, post office Elba, Alabama.

Daniel Philips, wounded in the right breast at Perryville, Ky., died there 1862, lived fourteen days.

R. R. Philips.

Jno. [sic] W. Philips, died of measles at John Barnes while home on furlough 1862.

Wm. Pippin, recruited at Tyners [sic] Station 1862, wounded on the right at New Hope, died there May 27, 1864.

Jackson Riley, wounded in hand at Chicamauga [sic] 186[missing] post office Newville, Alabama.

Jno. [sic] Riley, son of Abraham Riley, recruited at Dalton February 1864, died at Macon 1864. We have him above.

Milton K. Robinson, died at Meridian, Mississippi 1862.

John Nelson Sketo, discharged 1863, post office Mabson, Alabama.

Gabriel Smith, wounded in the hand at Perryville 1862, transferred to 57th Ala. July 1, 1864 at the Kennesawline,[sic] p.o. Dundee, Ala.

Joseph A. Snellings, was our first company quartermaster, captured at Franklin 1864, was in Camp Chase, moved to Texas.

Wm. Green Snell, killed on their works at Franklin 1864.

Jas. Snell, recruited September 1863 at McLemores Cave, died in camp at Tunnel Hill, Ga., January 1864 and was buried with military honors, near our winter quarters, very near over the Tunnel.

Jno. [sic] Spear, recruited at Tyners [sic] Station near Chattanooga 1862, wounded at Perryville (back broken), died there 1862.

Jno. [sic] W. H. Stevens, wounded in the right at Franklin 1864, post office, Clio, Alabama.

Bryan Stevens (what became of him, did he drop out when we were measured and received at the organization of the 33rd Ala while we were in Fort McRee?).

Samuel Stevens, recruited at Tunnel Hill December 1863, captured at Franklin 1864, was in Camp Douglass, post office Ozark, Ala.

Benjamin [sic] Stubbs, wounded at Perryville, died there 1862.

Jas. Thornton, wounded in the right fore arm at Murfreesboro, December 1862, captured July 22, 1864 on the right at Atlanta, was in Camp Chase, moved to Miss.

Wm. Tiller, regimental marker, killed at Perryville 1862, shot in the left breast with grape shot about an inch or so in diameter, was in fifty or sixty paces and in front of four-twenty-pound guns that we were capturing, was the first one of the company to die in this battle.

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Benj. Tombley, wounded in the neck at Kennesawline [sic] 1864, captured at Franklin 1864, was in Camp Douglass, post office Newton, Alabama, R.F.D. #2.

Geo. B. Trawick, wounded and captured at Perryville, probably died a prisoner 1862.

Louis Trawick, discharged at Ft. McRee 1862, then recruited at Tyners [sic] Station 1862, captured at Franklin 1864, died in hospital at Louisville, Ky. January 1865.

Alex Vann, recruited at Pensacola 1862, wounded on the second day at Murfreesboro 1863, died at Chattanooga.

Louis Vaughn, recruited at Pensacola 1862, died of measles on the train between Mobile and Greenville about June 1862.

G. Jack (General) Wadkins, kettle drummer, captured in Ky. 1862 and probably died a prisoner.

Wm. Wadkins, wounded in the hand at [missing] P. O. Fayette, Ala.

Geo. Ward.

Jas. H. H. Ward, Ambrous Lindsey, Jr. substituted for him at Tyners [sic] Station 1862, and was discharged at Dalton 1863.

Speckled John Ward, Harrison Peacock substituted for him at Tyners [sic] Station 1862, and was discharged at Chattanooga 1862. Then a Floridian substituted for him at Tulhoma [sic] about February 1863 but did not remain.

Wm. J. Ward, John McLeod substituted for him at Montgomery April 1862.

B. Caswell Watford, kettle drummer at first.

Elias Watford, captured in Ky. 1862, exchanged at Vicksburg 1862, died at Meridian, Miss. December 1862.

Wm. H. Watford, wounded at Atlanta, died at Macon 1864.

Samuel A. Watford, rejected at Ft. McRee 1862.

Robert F. Watson, wounded in the heel the second day at Chicamauga [sic] 1863, died in Texas.

Pinkney J. Watson, died at camp at Tupelo 1862.

Wm. H. (Dick) Whitfield, a litter bearer, post office Victoria, Ala.

Harmon H. Whittle, died of measles at Montgomery 1862.

Dr. C. C. Wiggins, assisted the regimental physician and afterward was detailed to hospital service, moved to Clark County, Ala.

Hopewell Wiggins, second sergeant at first, wounded in the right hip on the right at New Hope May 22, 1864, post office Newville, Ala.

Andrew Jackson Wiggins, sixth sergeant at first, killed at Perryville 1862, right thigh broken by a grape shot about fifty paces in front of a battery and when we fell back from the attack on their second line which was behind a wall which seemed to be a rock fence, he had been shot in the head by a minie [sic] ball.

J. Ridic Wiggins, third corporal at first, wounded in the knee on the right at New Hope, died at Atlanta 1864.

Wm. Wiggins, recruited at Wartrace, Tenn. 1863, wounded at Franklin, died there 1864.

Abiga Wiggins, recruited at Lovejoy, Ga. August 1864.

Arious Woodham, (Col. Sam Woodham's son), was transferred to Pruitts [sic] Company, 57th Ala. or was he captured in Ky. 1862 and exchanged and died 1862?.

Jno. [sic] T. Wight, recruited at Triune, Tenn. December 1862, lived near Blue Mountain, maybe in Tuscaloosa County, ran away from the military school and Tuscaloosa and went to us with Lieut. Geo. Pelham, wounded through the left arm at Franklin 1864, after the war did he go back to the Thomas farm eight miles south of Columbia, Tenn. where he stopped while wounded and marry the Thomas girl.

There was twenty or thirty other men and boys who joined Company B and were taken sick and sent to the hospital and died that I cant [sic] recall now.

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PARTIAL LIST OF THE COMPANY WHO DIED? NOT OF WOUNDS

First Lieutenant George Pelham died at Montgomery.
Marshall H. Anderson died at home 1863.
Alex Barfield died at [missing] 1863.
David Borden died at [missing]1862.
Nathan Bartlett died at Montgomery 1862.
Wm. Brown died at Camp Chase.
Harrison Chancy died at Montgomery 1862.
Joseph F. S. Cheshier died in camp one night near New Hope 1864.
Wiley B. Cumby died at Montgomery 1862.
Sion Dunaway died at Marietta, Ga. 1863.
Wm. Dykes captured at Franklin, probably died a prisoner.
David M. Gandy died at [missing]1862.
Alex Godwin died at [misisng] 1864.
David Herring died at Enterprise, Miss. 1862.
Peyton (Pate) Holt, died at Montgomery 1863.
John A. Jackson, died at 1862.
Elvin Jackson died at Dalton 1862.
Wm. L. Jacobs, captured at Franklin, died at Camp Chase.
Jas. Liget, died at [missing] 1863.
Ambrous (Strap) Lindsey, captured at Franklin, died [missing] Camp Douglass.
Jas. Wiley (Doc) Matthews died at Montgomery 1862.
Wm. Jasper Matthews died at Mobile 1862.
Jno. [sic] Melvin Matthews died at Graysville 1862.
Josia Blair Matthews died at [missing] 1862.
Randall Miller, died at Montgomery 1862.
John McLeod wounded in right hip at Spring Hill 1864.
Finley McLeod, wounded in face on right at New Hope 1864.
John Wesley Miller, wounded in shoulder at Perryville 1862.
John N. Moore, wounded in shoulder at Jonesboro 1864.
[illegible] Musslewhite, wounded in left leg at Murfreesboro 1862.
Joseph [illegible] Payne, wounded in left leg at Perryville, 1862.
Simon Peacock, wounded in left leg on the right at Atlanta 1864.
Robert R. Phillips, wounded in left leg at Perryville 1862 and wounded in the head at Jonesboro, 1864.
Wm. R. Riley, wounded in right arm first day at Murfreesboro 1862 and wounded in left fore arm on right at New Hope 1864.
Jackson Riley, wounded in hand at Chicamauga [sic] 1863.
Gabriel Smith, wounded slightly in hand at Perryville 1862.
John W. H. Stevens, wounded in right hand at Franklin 1864.
Jas. Thornton, wounded in right fore arm at Murfreesboro 1862.

Bej.[sic] Tombley, wounded in the neck at Kennesawline [sic] 1864.
Geo. B. Travick, wounded and captured at Perryville 1862.
Wm. Watkins wounded in the hand at [missing]
Robert F. Watson, wounded in heel second day at Chicamauga [sic] 1863.
Hopewell Wiggins, wounded in right hip on right at New Hope 1864.
John T. Wyatt, wounded through left arm at Franklin 1864.

LIST OF WOUNDED IN COMPANY B [missing]RD ALA. WHO RECOVERED OF THEIR WOUNDS.

Captain Henry J. Smisson, wounded slightly on the shoulder, Spring Hill 1864.
Lieutenant R. Jefferson Davis, flesh wound in hip Chicamauga [sic] 1863.
Baldwin F. Bryant, wounded in hand at Spring Hill 1864.
James R. Brooks, wounded in arm at Chicamauga [sic] 1863 and wounded in in right foot on right at New Hope 1864.
Wm. S. Burges, wounded in left arm and left side and head on the right at New Hope 1864.
Wm. Green Burges, wounded in left leg July 22, 1864 on the right at Atlanta.
Hardy Cain, wounded on the right at Murfreesboro 1862.
Martin H. Crawford, wounded on the right at New Hope 1864.
Davis R. Francis, wounded in the head at Kennesawline [sic] 1864 and died of wound 1869.
Geo. W. Echols, wounded in right thigh at Murfreesboro 1863.
Hillary Galloway, wounded in hand at Perryville 1862.
Jno. [sic] M. Hammock, wounded in right arm at Reaca [sic] 1864.
Jno. [sic] Hatcher, wounded left arm at Resaca 1864.
Wm. L. Jacobs, wounded and captured at Franklin, died at Camp Chase.
Wm. H. Keahey, wounded in right fore arm, New Hope 1864.
David G. Kelly, wounded in right fore arm at Perryville 1862.
George Long, wounded in right fore arm at Perryville 1862.
Wm. E. Matthews, wounded in left hip at Franklin 1862,
Jas. Madison Matthews, wounded-lost use of right arm on right at New Hope 1864.

LIST OF WOUNDED WHO DIED OF WOUNDS, COMPANY B—33RD ALA.

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Jno. [sic] C. Baldwin, killed at Franklin 1864.
Acorn Brannon, killed on the right at New Hope 1864.
Jno. [sic] W. Cain, killed in front at Atlanta 1864.
Jno. [sic] K. Deason, killed on the right at New Hope May 27, 1864.
Jno. [sic] Marion Faulk, killed at Murfreesboro 1864.

Cornelius Godwin, killed on works at Franklin 1864.

Jas. Johns killed at the right at New Hope 1864.

Irvin Matthews killed at Kennsawline [sic]1864.

Jas. Metcalf, killed on works at Franklin 1864.

Wm. Green Snell killed at Franklin 1864.

Wm. Tiller, killed at Perryville 1864.

Andrew Jackson Wiggins, killed at Perryville 1862.