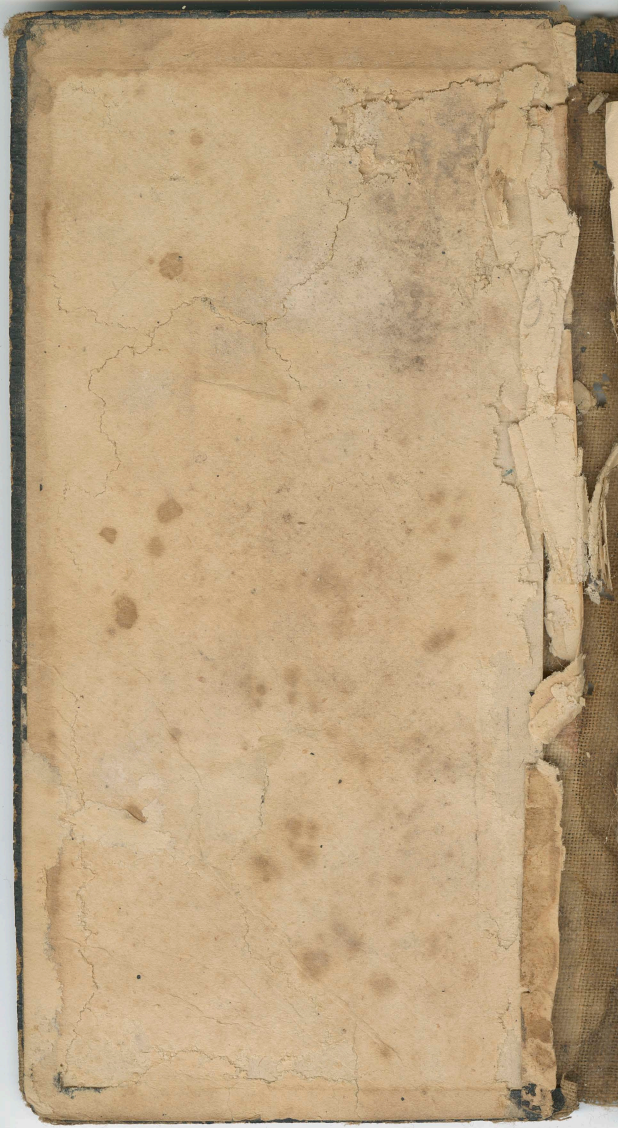


THE CITADEL

ARCHIVES AND MUSEUM





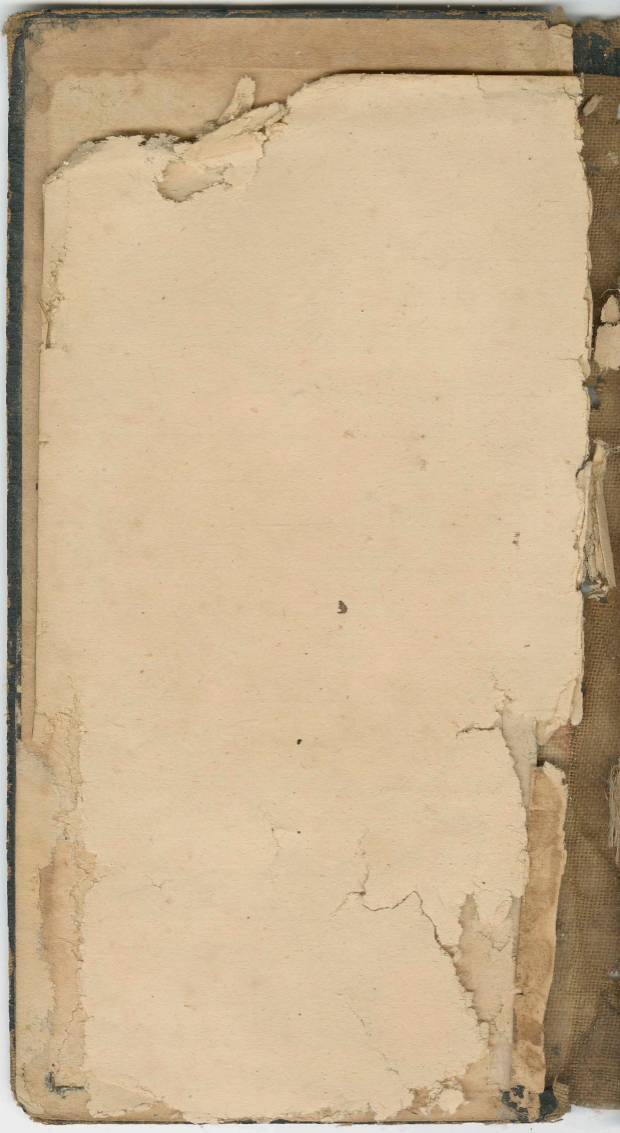
Dr Matthew
100
to the
Sept 30

200

to the
to the
30

to the
to the
to the

to the
to the
one carriage box



May 27th 1862
Rec'd of Jas McKen
Capt. Co. D 13th
Ala Reg't

Six (6) muskets
Five 5 bayonets
Five 5 bayonet scabbards
Four 4 cup boxes
Five 5 belts
Five 5 shoulder straps
Five 5 cartridge boxes

J. J. Davis
Ord. Supt. 13th Ala Reg't
May 28th 1862

Rec'd also of the
same

one musket
one bayonet
one bayonet scab.
one cup box
one belt

1 shoulder strap
one cartridge box

The opposite goods
belong to
Coryl Kennedy
Private Sailors
" O. W. M. Curtis
& W. K. M. Clentall
, J. P. Howell.
One gun unknown

May 14 1861

Journal of Col.
Jas Aiken 13th Ala
while a Prisoner of
war

Friday April 7th / 65
Was captured near
Keigh Bridge Va.
My Regt with The B Co
of Sharpshooters were
deployed as skirmishers
to drive the enemy
from the further end
of the bridge so that
it could be fired &
advised across the
river bottom for several
hundred yards, in
easy range of the en-
emy without any
protection. The river
bottom was boggy and
when I reached a
detachment of the

three hundred yards
from the enemy I
was perfectly exhaus-
ted. Here the battery
a while & opened fire
on the enemy but
ascertaining that the
enemy were in strong
force, the left and
right fell back &
then the centre.

We fell back under
a heavy fire - had
to run for 2 or 3
or yards in plain
view of the enemy
and through a boggy
swamp. Balls fell
just and thick all
around us. When
I reached a place
of safety I was
entirely exhausted

In the meantime
all the others had
gotten a head of me.

I lay down to
rest a few minutes.

I then started for
our army, but took
a road which bore
too much to the right
and was captured

by a cavalry man
and sent on a Gen
Staff. I was very
much mortified.

However my captor
treated me very
kindly. He gave
me this horse to
ride and he would
send through food
and water and
when he was tired
he got up and

Look behind me
When I got back
to the bridge the
Yankee army was
creeping. Only about
1/4 of the Rail Road
bridge was burnt
and the bridge across
the river not injured
I passed 2 corps of
Suff. Cavalry Artillery
and Cavalry. I
proposed to the rear
I was not subjected
to many taunts I
was turned over to
the guard & took
up my line of
march for Buckville
Junction some 12 or
15 miles, I started
the march very well
one of the guard

letting me over a
part of the way.

I passed a long train
of Spaniards' arms &
I never saw such
complete transpor-
tation - horses &
mules as far as they
could be and every
thing in the best of
order. Several regi-
ments of new troops
passed us. They
had a good deal
of slaves to carry to
some negro cells
who had been up
since asking them
if they were soldiers
and saying if they
were, they would
never have taken
them prisoners.

Arrived at Burkville
about dark and
was turned into the
"Bell Room". A noble
Virginia lady near
Burkville did not
hesitate to express her
sympathy for our
been in the pres-
ence of Yankee Gen-
erals. I am truly
thankful to God for
his great mercies to
me this day in
preserving me from
the dangers of war
and sparing my
life. Let this
great name be
praised.

We arrived at Bur-
ville about dark
where we remained

tell next day
We found about
700 of our officers
and men, prisoners
here. The army
issued some hard
bread to night but
not more than $\frac{1}{2}$
the men got away.

Apr 8th

We left about 12
M. for City Point
and marched 10 or
12 miles & camped
The Yankees issued
fresh beef without
any salt and no
bread

Apr 9th

Resumed the march
went 12 or 15 miles
to Wilson Depot on

the South Side R.R.
and camped.

Rations issued

Apr 10th (11th)

Remain on camp

Apr 12th

Resume the march

At all the stations

on the R.R. Yankee

officers and sol-

diers are out to

view us. We pass

through Petersburg

- not many cit-

izens are on the

street - some ladies

wave their hand

kerchiefs. Reach

city Point. here

all the Yankee force

which was con-

siderable are

out to see us

It presents the
appearance of
a city. Here the
officers & men are
separated. Our
names are regis-
tered & we are
put on board the
steamer Osceola.
She lies in the river
all night.

Sept 13th

About 10 am. the
steamer leaves for
Washington. The day
is bright. It was
a picturesque voyage
down the James
- Spring at side had
now decorated the
abrupt & rugged
banks with a green

seen from and not
a thin could be seen
a sturdy old man in
in its solitude which
had escaped the sar-
-ages of war. It
napped the old town
of Jamestown now
buried & in its
ruins. As we plowed
our way on the
bosom of the James
my wanders back
to the time when
the Indian in bliss-
-ful peace sported
over it in his small
canoe and when
our forefathers first
guided their frail
bark on its waters.
14) Morning arrives
and we have
sailed.

through the bay and
are lying at the
mouth of the Potō-
mac. As the sun
climbs the sky we
wind our way up
the stream. The
Maryland shore is
on our right and
has an old and
warm appearance
with timber appear-
ing in sight. The
Virginia shore has
much the same
appearance. The
officers are crowded
on the deck, eagerly
gazing at all objects
of curiosity on the
shore. Some of
them are almost
in sight of home.

but the stern ne-
cessity of war com-
pel them to pass
without a visit.

We pass Mt Vernon
the last resting
place of the first
great rebel. We
pass Alexandria
and are soon an-
chored at the whar-
f at Washington. We
are embarked from
"four" and are mar-
shalled to the Provost
Marshal's office - our
names are called
and just as the sun
was setting on the
West we were mar-
shed through the
principal streets to
the old Capital Pri-
son

There were many
ladies & gentlemen
on the streets to see
us, we being quite
a sight, there being
over 300 of us. One
solitary lady told us
to be of good cheer
never to despair,
At length we reach
the capital and are
assigned quarters.
And that night when
we were all un-
conscious in sleep
the assassination of
Abraham Lincoln
President of the U.S.
is consummated by
J. Wilkes Booth.

Wm B Howard
Co H 12th Ala
Tuskegee
Ala

Ben. F. Howard
Tuskegee

15th April / 68.

Remained in prison
at the old Capital.

20 or 40 of us were
confined closely to a
room and not allow-
ed to go out except
two or three at a time

We were generally
allowed one hour's
recreation in the
yard below each.

The building was so
cut up in prison
rooms that I could
not tell where the
Halls of Congress were
formerly.

April 16th

Still remained in
Prison. Nothing of
interest occurred.

April 17th

Still remained

In prison.

Apr. 18th

On the evening of
this day the most
of us, about 316
were called out
to be forwarded
to the prison on
Johnson's Island
Ohio. As each one
passed through the
gate from one yard
into another, he
was given a loaf
of bread, with a
piece of cooked
meat for his ra-
tions. In due time
we were marched
to the Depot & took
the Cars (box) for
Baltimore, about
one before the sun

was down. We
were under a
strong guard.
We arrived at
Baltimore short-
ly after dark.
We marched through
several streets to
the Pittsburg Depot.
We could see but
little of the city.
One thing however
was noticeable and
it was that crepe
was not hung in
bundles profusely
on the houses in
honor of the dead
President. We
now meet with
the good fortune
of passengers
cars. The jour.

neyed on, all night
passed through it
arriving Pa. and
as the sun began
to dart its rays
through the sand,
A key cloud which
continually overshadows
that noted city of
Furnaces - Pittsburg
we approached it.
It has an old
appearance, in the
suburbs through
which we passed.

Apr. 19th

We then ascended
the north branch
of the Ohio to its
source; the Steam
Boat following
its meanderings
as faithfully

as an explorer.
Villages dotted its
banks ever and
anon, but the most
of them did not
have that thro-
ing and neat appear-
ance which I had
expected to find in
the North. Finally
we passed through
a long tunnel en-
cropping the ridge.
There was utter
darkness. When we
reached this part
of Ohio, the lands
improved and the
towns became
more respectable.
We passed through
Canton, Alliance,
Worcestor and

Manfield - at the
latter place the
cars stopped several
hours when our
guards the Union
soldiers were
fearful on good
things, but "nasty
crumbs for Rebs".

This was the more
provoking as our
crations were out
and I only had the
fraction of a dollar
in "greenbacks" in
my pocket. Some
of us who had no
money could buy,

The 10th Corp
cars and started
down the lake
slope for Sandus
ky which we

reached about
sundown. We
were "unboxed"
formed into a
line and marched
down the prin-
cipal streets to
the admiralty
gaze of wide
mouthed Dutch
men and ugly
women and
children and to
the great gratifi-
cation of Gen. Grant
who no doubt felt
himself of more
consequence than
Gen. Grant. We
took a boat a
cross the bay to
the Island which
is about three

miles. The waves
were high, the
breeze stiff and
cold. The only acci-
dent which hap-
-pened, was that
one man blew
off in the water
which he lost.

We landed at the
Island, where we
were thrust into the
examining room where
a Yankee Surgeon
thrust his hand into
our pockets and
searched diligently
for articles contri-
-buted. He felt
pulled off our boots
and he felt in
our socks. This
is one of the

inconveniences of
being a prisoner.
Then each man
was given a half a
loaf of bread (-
which the proverb
says is better than
nine) and turned
into the "Ball Pen"
which is an enclo-
sure of 10 or 15 acres
with plank about
15 feet long set on
end. The buildings
for the prisoners are
arranged in two
rows facing each
other. The gate was
crowded with pris-
oners, all anxious
to see if they had
any friends among
the "Fresh Fish"

as they are called
who are brought into
the Pen from recent
captures. The questi-
-ons, where are you
from? Any Ala-
bamians there?
Any Tar Heels? &c
&c were repeatedly
heard from various
parts of the crowd.
There were about
2500 prisoners in the
pen and I think
the most of them
were crowd^d around
the gate. It was
just dark, I
made my way
with difficulty through
the crowd and
reached an ^{old} ~~old~~
room where I

I found my friends
and country men
Messrs J. S. Williams
J. F. Hooper & C. N.
Stephens & G. F. Hart
They received me with
kindness, gave me
supper &c. After
a short chat about
"bygone times" I went
to bed and resigned
myself to sweet
sleep.

Apr. 20th

Handwritten characters on the left margin, possibly a list or index.

Handwritten characters in the center of the page, possibly a signature or a note.

James Dickey
July 5th 1874
Pochitla Ga

Henry Hendrick
Jackson
Geo

ON.
J.

Henry Duff
Proctor and
Hess's
Battalion
In South Carolina
Regiment Capt
E. C. McClure

TON.
iel, J.

Capt. A. S. Reeves
in both legs.

Lieut. M. W. Kemp
slightly on left
shoulder.

List of casualties in
Company D 10th Regt Ma
vols in the fight of
Sharpsburg Wednesday
the 17th Sept. 1862

Killed

Bruce Kellar
Talton Preedy
Joseph C. Burns

Wounded

Sgt A. L. Firrell
supposed to be dead
Stephen H. McCurry
severely in the head &
supposed to be dead
Geo W. Stallings leg
broken, some amputation
John T. Kennebec
severely in the head
Henry T. Ashby
flesh wound in thigh

J. B. Devaigher
severely in arm
J. F. Armstrong
flesh wound in arm
J. W. Haney
in arm flesh wound
Simen Orr
slightly on hand
J. S. Howell
slightly in arm
J. W. D. Jordan
slightly under right eye
John A. Hood
slightly in side with
bomb or spent ball
A. J. Rhodes
slightly in side with
spent ball
P. P. Kenney
very slightly on finger
A. C. Bagwell
severely in foot

A. W. Brown
slightly on both thighs

J. M. Strayhorn
wounded in thigh

Jack Keller
slightly on head

Charles Mann
slightly in side

Sent. M. W. Kemp
slightly wounded on
left shoulder and
taken prisoner.

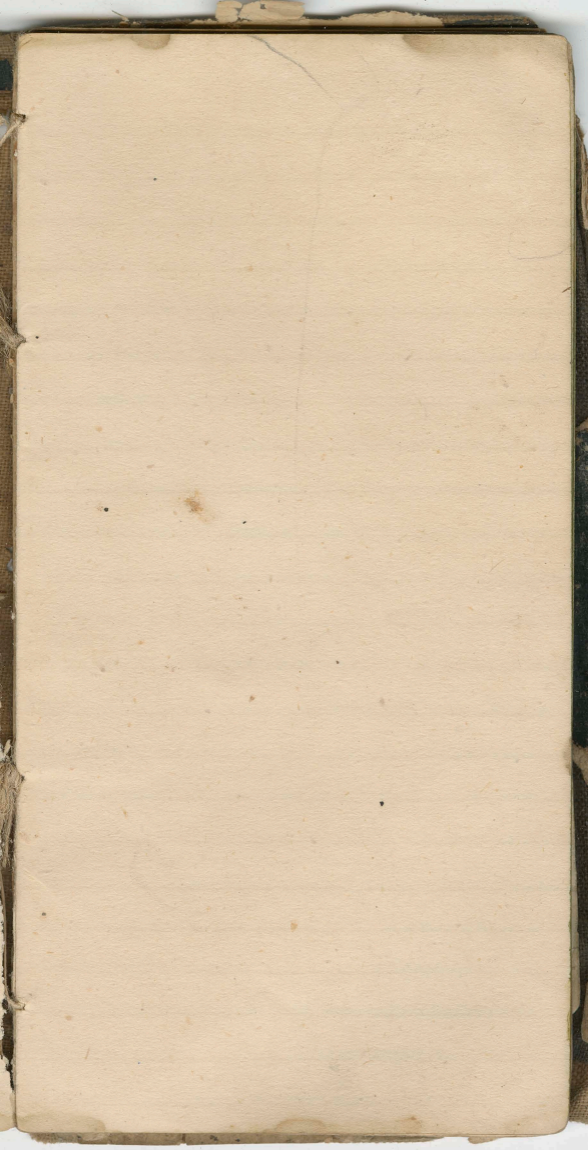
Private S. C. Stevens
John. M. Moore and
Wm. A. Hilton taken
prisoners.

M. N. Walders
wounded in January

The 14th Sept 1862

N. York

Preparing on Tuesday
the 16th Sept 1862



W. S. Winfield
Capt 14th Tenn Infy
Archer's Brigade A.V. Va
Address = Springfield
Robertson County
Tennessee

Thos E Puller 1st Lt.
Co. D, 5th Va Cavalry
Address
Stony Hill
Richmond Co
Va

W. N. Bramson
Manchester
Tenn

R. L. Williams
Adjt - 55th Regt

Address A. N. V.
Centre Cross
Essex County
Virginia

W. J. Oats
Houston
Fla

A. J. Harris
Rome

Tenn.

E. M. Morrison
Smithfield
Isle of Wight
Va

Mc H. H. H. H.
Pulaski
H. H. H.



Sandusky to
Belle Fontaine 97
Dayton 15-4
Tiffin on
Sandusky River
Forest 61
where Pittsburg
& Chicago R.R. Cross

Dayton to
Cincinnati 90
Hamilton 35
on River

From Cincinnati
to Louisville 90
Louisville
Nashville 85
Nashville to
Chattanooga 151
Chattanooga
Atlanta 139



Drawn for the
Company May 27
1862

23 Wraps
40 Haversacks
48 Canteens &
charged by Day
Camp.

May 29th

22 pr shoes
40 shorts
53 pr drawers
29 pr pants