

chilling blasts, the hard marches, the rough service, and hunger, which they experienced on cotton mountain.

The stay of the company in Cincinnati in last June on furlough, was a short one. Passing from Indiana, we entered Kentucky, via Louisville. We experienced several weeks of camp life at the pretty little town of Bardstown, Kentucky. Thence after counter-marching we reached New Haven. At one time we pitched our tents in deep snow. From the latter place, we marched to Green River, after passing one day in an almost incessant rain. After crossing the river, our march was somewhat retarded by the roads, which had been plowed by the enemy. We spent a few days in the vicinity of Bowling Green. Our marches having been through an almost unsettled portion of Kentucky, Nashville presented to us a novel sight, as we passed through its streets. The latter city we left in the Division of the late Gen. Nelson. For some days, we enjoyed a fine rest at Spring Hill. It was a laughable sight to see our shaking forms as we slowly waded across the rough, stony bottom of Duck River, whose water was then rather cold.

The pleasant town of Columbia (Tenn.) through which we then passed, somewhat enlivened our march, otherwise dull and monotonous, although the road for some distance on both sides was marked here and there by some stately mansion, or extensive plantation. Many a scene along this route would have afforded a worthy subject for the pencil of the artist.

Tramp, tramp we go, through the defiles of the mountains, up hill, and down hill, and across streams, till our wearied limbs bring us within view of Savannah, Tenn. Hardly had we arisen from our lowly beds, with the beautiful sun of a Sunday morning gilding our tents, than the grumbling cannon in the distance echoed to our ears "war, savage war." Apprehensions filled us but for a moment. Each cartridge box was filled, and every soldier minutely examined his musket, as if placing upon it all reliance, both in shielding him from death, and deadening through its sad havoc many kindred hearts unknown.