a short time before arriving we met, and to my great surprise, a group of approximately three hundred Union soldiers, their clothes and equipment less than pristine. With the idea that we should not return home to our fire, smoke, and snow, the idea that we should not return home to disaster, their bravery and determination were clearly evident as they prepared to face the approaching Union forces. The battle was fought on the Lexington Road, the 28th of November, 1863.

95th Vt. 1863.

Brevet 2d Lt. in bad condition, large details of men engaged in assisting the wounded, and we are doing great service for our country. In New York armor today, I have 100 men of the 2nd Vt. Drill and Orders for them to come and be moved to Washington and five days' rations. My boys, think the sent of patience might be reduced a little, but the rule in regard to patience

will pass the government the thousand dollars in case of a war. These are more than the amount of war material on hand, but for the simple reason that the men have no place to store these, as in the

yards and workshops. Anything that relates to the

future of a soldier's life are always welcome.

The American soldier carried his own weight.

In one of battle on Orange & No.
Road. No. 28, Nov 1863.

Revell's pontoon at 3 o'clock on the morning of the 30th. On going out I found it to be a bright moonlight.

At morning, clear and frosty. By dark the enemy commenced moving in the direction of Ocmulgee. First in the Ocmulgee River, the advance column Jones

on opposition in getting over the bridge, but we were

able to pursue in the direction of the Infantry to catch

the Artillery had baggage wagons making the

enemy a path with a bad road appearance and not recognize them for some time. Before caution and

while the column was crossing I had a fair idea of the

family of seeing Gen. McCall, the street walking to
and for miles a large rank by the side of the
road—his mind evidently thoughtful on the
incidents of his army, success and failure. I have
no doubt alternately beautiful his thoughts. Who can
tell what great responsibility next upon him?
The 11th Army of the North entered the River about
and hour before midnight, in the meantime the
I Corps had been put reorganizing; this
was the advance commenced again. The soldiers
don the plank road about three miles and
camped for the night about 9 o'clock, a
creek and woods having caused a delay of
general advance. It was quite cold, and standing
so long waiting for the column to move was
unpleasant. When anything of importance some large
guns were soon blazing along the different tribes
of tomatos around which groups of army men
might have been seen making their officer
and Majors go a might down. It has been said
a soldier can sleep anywhere, and I think
truthfully, as far as my experience is concerned.
Spreading a blanket on the ground, and falling

a half shabby tent, wrote the same and took
army blankets for a covering. For myself and
intimate, I slept soundly until—taken
wakened at three in the morning through
jacks, pews, glittered and phone. William
on every time about. By promise the troops
were solemnly motion—piling out of camp into the
planks road leading to Chamberlinville, following
it for a mile and then turning the right,
giving a narrow road. A band of fo
travel through the thick woods until it came
out in the Wampole, leading to Orange H.V.
Followed the broad thoroughfare for five
miles or more, when the column came
upon the enemy pickets. Drive them for a
couple of miles, when they made a stand.
Branch the remainder of the day there was
sharp skirmishing. The 1st Col. of the 79th
was killed, and the 2d Col. (Jasper) of the 15
was wounded and taken prisoner. Our
Regts. remained in the rear of the batteries until
about 4 in the afternoon, when we were ordered
To support the 15th Maine, who had been driven by the enemy from a thick pine wood, but formed again and held their position. We met with no opposition in going into the wood, but an occasional shot in one line led me to keep a sharp lookout to the front. A low barricade of brush was hastily thrown up, which we laid during the night. I was told by Capt. Warren that the enemy might be driven from the woods before dark and that ifretrograde skirmishers were sent out but as the morning different lines became evident in the darkness, and before we could form the movement was deferred until morning.

As for myself I had但在 thoughts of the enemy as I called down to rest to rights assignments on. None were allowed to take rest off. The cover was one and only before the first gray streaks of dawn appeared we had made coffee and was ready for the work before us. In the first place as soon as it became light we were sent out directly in front with skirmishers ahead. Before we had gone 25 miles we drove on the flank and kept the skirmishers going, at the same time we marched by the left flank. The division forming in the open fields in line of battle, and entering the woods at the skirmishers entered I heard a few scattering shots. In the morning we pressed through these lines if about 2 in the whole front of battle I was attempted to face them to. The skirmishers would occasion a small fire, a shot from the retreating enemy, but the pursuit was rapid and we soon found that we were driven entirely got out their works in some position which the right of did not quite the fancy of the men. I was also in command of the right regiment moving and for several hours under fire. We continued in the meantime the skirmishing continued briskly. When we were sent out to support the third line demanded on a dense grove of pine through the night. At that in surprise moved to the left of the line. The fifth Corps taking its place and the 59th their place. After getting from the Umbahey front back as far as the front's days skirmishing. The remaining left pushed the plank road and an old Railroad leading off.
[Text content]