

Memorandum

Morristown Tenn. Mar. 10<sup>th</sup> 1864

A very cold and windy day, the ground is frozen hard & the cold is about as severe as any we have seen in Tenn. this winter. We have <sup>been</sup> daily expecting to move forward towards Bulls Gap, having given up all hopes of leaving this impoverished country for the present. When suddenly about 4 p.m. on this day orders came to the Quarter Master of the 2<sup>d</sup> Div to furnish transportation for the Div to Annapolis Md. So unexpectedly came the order for us to go North, that we were almost overjoyed in receiving it. The understanding now is that we march to Knoxville thence by rail to Md.

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breakfast eaten and ready to march  
at 5, got started about 6 & marched  
17 miles. The weather is so cold one  
is not uncomfortable with his  
overcoat on while marching.

The people along the road are very  
anxious to know where we are going  
& eagerly enquire if the "all the Yankees"  
are coming back and going to let  
the rebels on to us again. We have to  
tell every one we see that it is only  
our corps that is going back.

We camped at New Market it is a  
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Mar. 18<sup>th</sup> Overslept myself this morning  
& lost my breakfast. Teams were started  
and all my grub on board before I was  
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marched to Knoxville & camped on  
the same ground we left the 24<sup>th</sup>  
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20<sup>th</sup> Remained in camp resting  
or rather washing & cooking to be  
prepared for our journey. We don't  
hardly relish the march over the  
mountains as we had our minds  
all made up for a look at Mission  
Ridge & Lookout mountain. By 12  
o'clock midnight I had got all our  
baggage divided everything that we could  
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& bags for a ride round by M. the rest ~~was~~  
to go on the backs of mules 200 miles  
over the mountains.

21<sup>st</sup> After two hours waiting, about 8 AM  
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We are glad to know that now, after  
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country in an altogether different  
state from what we found it last fall.  
Whole forests are swept away and instead  
deserted camp grounds occupied first by  
one army then by the other <sup>each</sup> ~~time~~ <sup>army</sup>  
leaving its share of filth & dead animals.  
Winneville has <sup>now</sup> little the appearance of  
the Winneville of last fall. Nearly one third  
of the city has been burned or torn  
down. Two continuous lines of rifle  
pits surround it on three sides showing  
where reb & yankee had lain many a cold  
frosty night watching each other like as no  
soldiers but "mms & dubs" would watch.  
I was surprised to see in some places  
the two lines of pits not 20 feet apart.  
The city seems to have been transformed  
into a big fort <sup>like</sup> on every hill & knoll  
on all sides there is a big fort whose guns  
command every valley & hill around.  
To-day we marched 20 miles crossed  
the Clinch river at dark, went into  
camp in the village of Clinton.  
To-day we have passed one dead mule  
or horse for every 10 rods of the way.  
These carcasses give no agreeable smell if let  
alone but ~~to~~ <sup>when</sup> a hog or pig rooting over the  
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