

33rd Ala. Reg.

Dyrescript of History by
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?

Gift of
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(W. E. Matthews)

Preston

AS TOLD BY MR. LISEBY - A CONFEDERATE SOLDIER

Camp Hardaway

The Dale County Greys went to Camp Hardaway near Glenville, Russell County, about May 1, 1861. There were nearly always one or more details on leave of absence to go home, recruit and collect rations and other 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 Dale County Greys At Camp Hardaway

The Greys had a bass and one kettle drum and usually one, two, three or more pipers who made a lot of martial music - spiced in with drilling, mostly in company, but at times in batillion drill. We had no guns, but most of the company carried knives, fourteen to eighteen inches long, made of carriage springs in blacksmiths' shops, with scabbards and belts made in shoe shops. But somehow the company could not get off to the 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.

Organization Of The Dale County Greys

Those who had not joined other companies and with some other new men^{met} at Clopton, Dale County, March 11, 1862, about one hundred and twenty-five men, and were mustered into C.S.A. service for three years by Henry D. Clopton and started next morning and marched to Eufaula, Ala., where we elected company officers about the 15th. We went on a steamboat to Columbus, Ga., 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 Fort McRee where we were inspected and mustered into service again and elected regimental officers.

Colonel Sam Adams of Grenville, Ala., a lieutenant in the Virginia army, was elected colonel of the 33rd Ala. 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. He was wounded in the foot at ~~Berryville in the early part of 1862~~ ^{1862 where his horse was shot from under him. He went home from Tubahoma and} his wife visited the regiment ^{married Miss} while at Harrison, Tenn. about August 1863, staying a week or two. He snatched ^{Herbert of} the colors with a broken staff from Neal Godwin when he wavered at Chicamauga ^{Greenville in} and urged us on. While walking along just in the rear of our ditch inspecting ^{the early part} us about 6 A. M. on the morning of July 21, 1864 in front of Atlanta, as was ^{of 1863} 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.

Lieutenant Daniel H. Horn

Daniel Horn, captain of Company K from Coffee County, was selected lieutenant colonel March or April, 1862 at Pensacola. He resigned at Tupelo, Miss. about June 1862.

Regimental Officers - Colonel Robert Crittenden

Robert F. Crittenden, 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. He was in prison . He moved back and resided at Shellman, Ga. after the close of the war.

Captain Jas. H. Dunklin, Captain of Company C from Greenville, appointed Major at Tupelo, Miss. about June 1862. Promoted to lieutenant Colonel at Atlanta, July 1864 and two Parret guns we captured at Jonesboro, Ga. 1864. He was captured at Franklin, Tenn. 1864. He was in prison.

Mason C. Fimey, Captain of Company A from Elba, Coffee County, was wounded in the groin at Perryville. Rejoined us at Tunnel Hill about February 1864, but would give out on hard marches. He 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, Sept. 19, 1863.

Lieutenant W. J. Millner of Company K was appointed Adjutant at Missionary Ridge, Sept. 1863.

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

Lieutenant Elisia Millner from Georgiana of Company from Butler County was appointed Regimental Quartermaster at Pensacola 1862. I lost sight of him in the early part of 1863.

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 Murfresboro (Oliver). Dr. Sam Thompson was with us about the time we were at Chicamauga (Oliver). Dr. C. C. Wiggins of Company B assisted Dr. H. M. Caldwell, at Corinth, Baldwin and Tupelo, got sick and was sent to the hospital and was detailed to service. Dr. W. F. 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 assistant surgeon. Dr. Oliver assisted Dr. Caldwell, Sizemore, and Thompson, ^{and was} Thompson was the only surgeon who stayed with the regiment in 1864-65, though other surgeons of the brigade and division were present at the 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 Church, Dallas, Ga. 1864.

James Young of Company C, a Regimental Orderly, was killed at Resacca, Ga. in 1864.

Drew Uniforms and Arms At Fort McRee

At Fort McRee we drew gray wolden 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 gray uniforms ~~we had~~, being less conspicuous, gave us an advantage in sighting at a blue uniform or a line of them. We drew ~~an~~ 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 barrell at the old touch hole, so as to be fired by a hammer coming down on a percussion cap placed over the end of the tube. They were smooth bores and carried about a half inch round ball with three buckshot 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 fourth or half inches thick, suspended by a leather strap about two inches wide, which hung over left shoulder, the box hanging

at our right side and attached to our leather belt which fastened around the waist by about a two by three inch brass or copper plate with a catch on the under side and C. S. A. on the front side and inside the leatherbox there were tins containing forty rounds of cartridges. A leather cap box attached to the belt just in front of the cartridge box, a bayonet in a scabbardhung on the belt and at our rear

Company A 33rd Alabama

Company A from Coffee County - Part of the company were in camp at Auburn in 1861, and were known as the Coffee County Blues. Reorganized at Elba about March 10, 1862 and 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, Lieutenant, Colonel, and Major. Then went below the Navy Yard to a sand battery where the company drew uniforms, guns, and accoutrements, knapsacks, canteens, and haversacks. *below Pensacola where the company voted for Colonel*

Captain Mason C. Kinney of Elba wounded in groin at Perryville, Ky. 1862, captured and exchanged at ^{us at} Tunnel Hill about February 1864, but would give out on hard marches. Was acting major at Montgomery 1865.

Lieutenant Macon Carmichael of _____ resigned at Pensacola 1862.

Lieutenant Wm. Peacock of _____ resigned at Tupelo 1862

Brevet Thomas Thompson of _____ resigned

Lieutenant John Daniel Morrison of _____

Lieutenant A. J. Yaratzky of _____ and from Poland.

Lieutenant W. A. Cumby of _____

P.O. Samson, Geneva County, Ala.

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

Captain Robert E. Ward of Skipperville, wounded in the right hip by a mimie ball at Perryville, ky., died there 1862.

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

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

Brevet Second Lieutenant ^{Henry} J. I. Smisson of Newton was promoted to Second Lieutenant at _____ in the spring of 1862 and was captured at _____ Ky. 1862, was 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 the 7th Ala. Recruited with Company B at Pensacola. On April 1862 he was made Fifth Sergeant. Elected Brevet Second Lieutenant at Baldwin, Miss. June 1862. Rejoined the Command and became First Lieutenant at Triune, Tenn. December 1862 He died at Montgomery 1863.

Second Lieutenant Wade Hatton of Rockey Head had served twelve months with the 7th Ala. Recruited with Company B at Pensacola April 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 Ala. from Florence, Ala. 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

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by John C. Baldwin, 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 hip at Chicamauga 1863. Elected Lieutenant at Tunnel Hill, Ga. Jan. 1864.

Company C - 33 Ala.

Company C from Butler County organized at Greenville about March 1862 and was known as the Butler County Light Infantry. Mustered into service by at . Elected company officers at . 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, knapsacks, canteens, and haversacks.

Captain James H. Dunklin of Greenville was appointed Major of the 33rd Ala. 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 Kennesaw line in rotating our videt hiles in front the night of June 1864.

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

Brevet Second Lieutenant Frank Thigpen of Greenville . Died

Brevet Second Lieutenant B. F. Bell of

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

Lieutenant Robert Smith of

Lieutenant Ansel Furgeson of

Company D - 33rd Ala.

Company D from Butler County organized at Georgiana about 1862 and was known as the Butler County Volunteers. They were mustered into service first by at about

They elected the company officer at about . Went in cars to Pensacola, then marched to the Navy Yard, where the company voted for Colonel, Lieutenant Colonel and Major and drew uniforms, guns, and accoutrements, knapsacks, canteens, and haversacks.

Captain Davis McKee of

First Lieutenant Frank Hammett of Georgiana became captain

Second Lieutenant Elisha Millner of Georgina was promoted to captain and appointed quartermaster at Pensacola April 1862.

Lieutenant Wilson or Willis Murphy of

Lieutenant Joseph L. Robinson of

Lieutenant Wadsworth of

Company E - 33rd Ala.

Company E from Montgomery County organized at Montgomery about 1862, and was known as the

Mustered into service first by at

Elected company officers at . Went on cars to Pensacola and marched to Navy Yard where the company voted for Colonel, Lieute nant Colonel and Major and drew uniforms, guns and accoutrements, knapsacks, can- teens and haversacks.

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Captain Henderson H. Morgan of Montgomery resigned at Corinth May 1862.
 First Lieutenant Charles Waller of _____ became _____ at _____
 . Wounded at Perryville and resigned at _____
 Second Lieutenant Jasper Wilson of _____
 Brevet Second Lieutenant Charles Scott of _____ was in charge of
 Company E at Knoxville and was killed in the railroad wreck near Cleveland,
 Tenn. Nov. 1862.
 Lieutenant Mansel Ready of _____ elected Lieutenant at _____
 Killed at _____ 1864.
 Lieutenant B. F. Leonard of _____ . Elected Lieutenant at _____
 Lieutenant Joseph Wilson of _____ from the 22nd Ala. transferred
 to Company E at _____ about _____ and was elected captain
 of the company at _____

Company F - 33rd Ala.

Company F from Covington and Crenshaw Counties was organized at Brandons
 Store near Bryarsville, Covington County about _____ . Mustered into
 service first by _____ at _____ about _____ . Marched to
 Greenville. Went on cars from Greenville to Pensacola, then marched to Fort
 Barancus, where the company voted for Colonel, ^{Lieutenant Colonel} and Major and drew uniforms,
 guns, and accountrements, knapsacks, canteens and haversacks.
 Captain A. A. Justice of _____, Covington County, resigned at Greenville.
 First Lieutenant Wm. N. Brandon of Brandons Cross Roads became Captain at
 Fort Barancus.
 Second Lieutenant Jefferson H. Williamson of _____ . Lieutenant Henry O'Neal of
 First Sergeant E. D. Carroll of _____, elected Brevet Second Lieuten-
 ant at Tyners Station, Tenn., August 1862. Killed at Perryville, Ky.
 Brevent Second Lieutenant Henry W. Williamson of _____ . Elected Lieutenant
 at Knoxville, Tenn. November 1862.
 Lieutenant Frank Stewart

Company G - 33rd Ala.

Company G, from Dale County organized at Daleville, Dundee (called Pondtown
 then) about _____ 1862 and were known as the Daleville Blues. They marched
 to Greenville. Mustered into service for three years by Colonel Sam Adams at
 Greenville, Ala, March 17, 1862. Elected Company officers first at Daleville
 about _____ . Went on cars to Pensacola, then to Navy Yard, where the company
 voted for Colonel, Lieutenant Colonel and Major and drew uniforms, guns and
 accountrements, knapsacks, canteens, and haversacks.
 Captain ~~Anden~~ J. Cooper of Daleville. Killed in the railroad wreck near
 Cleveland, Tenn. November 1862.
 First Lieutenant J. H. Shears of Newton. Resigned before being commissioned,
 sent his resignation to the company from Newton.
 Second Lieutenant Daniel Bryant of Daleville, who became Captain at Triune,
 Tenn. December 1862.
 Brevet Second Lieutenant William (Coot) Cox of Dundee.
 Lieutenant John Grimsley of Daleville was elected Lieutenant after J. F.
 Shears sent his resignation to the company.
 Lieutenant _____ Dillard of Jackson County, Ala. and of Company D of the
 18th or Gunter Batillion.
 Lieutenant Barney Hughes of _____ . Elected Lieutenant at Tunnel Hill,
 Ga. about January 1864.

Company H-- 33rd Ala.

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 and elected company officers at Greenville about

. 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 1862.

First Lieutenant James Perdue of Greenville became Captain at
Second Lieutenant Levi Simms of became Captain at and was killed at Chickamauga.

Brevet Second Lieutenant John Gamble of Greenville became Second Lieutenant at . He became First Lieutenant at . Became Captain at Missionary Ridge September 1863. Was wounded in on the right at Newshape or Pumpkin Vine 1864.

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

Lieutenant George Esterline of . Elected Lieutenant at and had command of the company after the fight on the right at Newhope and was killed at Franklin.

First Sergeant A. Bell

Company I - 33rd Ala.

Company I from Dale County, Hawridge, Rocky Head, Ozark, Westville and Newton. Known as the Yalicoffer Avengers. Left Hawridge with wagons February 14, 1862 with one hundred three members on the march to Greenville, where the company was mustered into service in February for three years. Elected company officers at Greenville February 1862 went on cars from Greenville to Pensacola, stopped about thirty days at , then over a wooden near the Navy Yard about 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.

Captain Robert F. Crittenden of Hawridge was elected Major of the regiment. First Lieutenant Needham Hughes of Ozark, Ala. who had served twelve months with the seventh Ala. became captain at .

Second Lieutenant Phillip King of resigned at .

Brevet Second Lieutenant David Byrd of Hawridge died at .

Lieutenant Jolley of , Lieutenant Sam Chalker of Westville

Lieutenant E. J. Matthews of Westville

Company K - 33rd Ala.

Company K from Coffee County organized at Clintonville, Coffee County, about and known as the . Left Clintonville about on the march to Greenville. Were mustered into service the first time at by . Elected company officers at

about . 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 on June , 1862.

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

Second Lieutendant Edward Batchelor of Brevet Second Lieutenant E. A. Smith of Lieutenant J. E. Kinnon of Brevet Second Lieutenant Jesse Fleming of Brevet Second Lieutenant E. D. Lee of

became First Lieutenant. became Second Lieutenant. was elected was elected Lieutenant at Triune, Tenn, December, 1862.

Lieutenant W. J. Millner of at Chickamauga September, 1863. was appointed adjutant of the regiment

Some of the Non-Commissioned officers of Company K were:

- First Sergeant - Frank Hooks
- Second Sergeant - James Alford
- Third Sergeant - T. J. Goins
- Fourth Sergeant - J. T. Larkin
- Fifth Sergeant - C. Bennett

The organization of the regiment:

On the left was Cos. - B E F G K

On the right was Cos. - I H D C A

The color guard between cos. K and I

In the spring of 1863 after the battle at Murfresboro, Cos. A B and C of the 18th or Gunter Batillion was placed on the right of the regiment and the color guard occupied a position farther toward the right.

See Talahoma 1863.

Dismounting Siege Guns - Ft. 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 in the sand batteries lower down the bay at night, mounting black painted ^{plank} guns in their stead. We carried the guns away, slung under a 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 between the fort and sand batteries below the fort.

A False Alarm For Fort McRee

Then Captain R. E. Ward, who was officer of the day, decided to make grand rounds and investigate and took an extra detail of twenty or thirty of us. We made slow progress in the water in the dark and storm, with a sentinel occasionally shooting a buck and ball carteridge dangerously near our direction at a floating object. And in our excitement in the dark, storm, rain, and supposed presence of the Federals, a vinegarrbarrel 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, Number 3, 5, and 9" as the case might be. A corporal and relief guard went out and 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 crest 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.

Shooting at Vinegar Barrels in the Dark

One dark rainy night, while the Dale County Greys, ^{Company B} the Yolicoffer Avengers, Company I, 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 working in the storm, threw overboard many barrels of vinegar, boxes of crackers, and other things, and when they came floating across this 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 at 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 soon extinguished.

Each man drew rations together in a lump, crackers were divided by count. Acting Quartermaster Sergeant Joseph A. Snellings, having a tin cup in which he measured or divided the flour, meal, or rice to the messes 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 skillets or ovens, and boiled in camp kettles, tin cups with wire bails that held about four or five gallons each. A small horn fine tooth comb, a horn folding pocket comb, and a quarter quire of common writing paper, or about twenty four unstamped envelopes cost twenty-five cents each and fifty cents for a brass penstaff 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 half canvas 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 or rice, and half pound of bacon. We got three-fourths pound of pickled pork or beef, or pound of fresh beef daily and salt with some coffee, and some soap that did not lather in that brackish water, and making deduction in the meat ration when we drew syrup.

Montgomery

We went in passenger cars to Montgomery and the ten companies of the 33rd Alabama 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 utensils, axes, picks, spades, and other such things. Recruits drew clothing, shoes and gray 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 battlefields. Many had measles and the sick who were able would assemble at Dr. Richardson's quarters at 8 A.M., then the ambulance would be kept quite busy making trips with the sick to the hospitals, where very many died from carelessness themselves and for lack of care and medical attention.

Mobile

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 caliope 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 in daytime, though we were at times a little after dark getting to town.

Corinth

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 pork, fresh or pickled 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 and scabbards. We did not like the water, except we carried from a flowing artesian well, and the doctors kept sending the sick to the hospitals and our messes kept dwindling.

Evacuating Corinth

At Corinth, as at other places, cattle and hogs, sheep or goats, were either driven 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 29th, the 33rd Ala. and others, maybe the brigade, were withdrawn from the front to near the railroad before sunset, where we had orders to yell as loudly as we could as each train load of reinforcements came in, and soon afterwards 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 empty trains, we afterwards learned it was a ruse 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 well carry, our line of retreat, though orderly, was strewn by hammocks, pillows, towels, books, bedclothing, clothing, big knives, tinware, sheepskins, bear skins, and other paraphernalia 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 wall tents again for 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}

Then we marched to Tupelo, where we often drew load bread from the army bakery which usually seemed to be soured too much before baking and was not as good as the lightbread that Aunt Prudence, the servant, baked at home. We tired of it and quite a lot of it, with more or less pickled beef and pork, and other food was dumped into the offal pits, deep holes each company dug, into which we

the organization at Pensa-cola.

put all slops and waste food 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 edge, into which some earth was also thrown each morning. One of Company B dropped his watch into the pit one day, then gave a negro cook \$5.00 to get it out. Here we exchanged our red, white, and blue Confederate battle flag for a blue and white or "Bonnie Blue" flag with a white new moon or crescent moon near the center. The reason for there being so much food wasted here was that most of us were sick, more or less, and sick men do not eat much, the water did not seem to agree with us and we were not toughened to a 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 10 A. M. and 1:30 P. M. if the weather was not foul, Sundays excepted, and dress parade at about 5:30 or 6 P. M. They issued to us more flour, corn meal, loaf bread, and syrup than we sick men could eat and we traded part of the flour to citizens for cornmeal, 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.

8:30 A. M. and 4 P. M. and regimental or brigade drill at about

Tupelo

Ten of Company B and ten of Company I who had been 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 Ala. ^{Colonel W.B. Woods of the 16th Ala.} Colonel Sam Adams of Greenville, 33rd Ala., Col. Towny, 32nd Miss. and the third Confederate Batillion, Lieutenant Colonel Keep of ^{Florence, Ala.} and Captain H.C. Semple of Montgomery with a battery of four brass Napoleon twelve pounder guns. General Braxton Bragg superseded General P.G.T. Beauregard in June 1862. In July we were marching to a field to see two men shot for desertion. They may have been members of the 3 or 5 Confederate Batillions or of one of the Arkansas Brigades of the Division. They 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 in front 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 backward dead, four minie balls, one inch long by half inch in diameter, through the breast of each. We marched to the same field twice to witness men whipped and drummed out of service for desertion or marauding, one was tied and whipped leaning against a cason (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 had been 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 two lines of us soldiers to the tap of a drum, and when they got to the ends of the lines of men they were made to run, drummed out of service.

Going to Tyners Station

Here Lieutenant Colonel Daniel Horn of Coffee County resigned and Major Robert F. Critenden of Hawridge, Dale County, became Lieutenant Colonel and Captain James H. Dunkin 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 Tyner's 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 half 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 ? while passing through Atlanta, as a police detail who rejoined the regiment here 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.

In August the brigade, four batillions, marched to Chattanooga 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 and 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 Tyner's, also two months' pay at \$11.00 a month and \$50.00 bounty, and drew some clothing and shoes, and some rejoined the command from the hospitals.

Walden's

Walden's

On the morning of August we advanced and the army may have crossed Walden's Ridge on different roads. Wood's brigade was on the 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 day next morning to warm themselves by. Then were surprised that it worried us worse descending than the climbing of it the previous day. Marching down it made the calves of our legs sore for some days afterwards, then after lying on the ground of the south bank of the Sequatchie Creek for two or three days we were all right again.

Sequatchie Valley

In marching there were various reasons for desiring to be in front, and when not expecting to be formed in line for battle the regiments occupied different positions in the brigade on the march for that day. Then one regiment of the brigades in front of it, the next until it would come the 33rd's turn to be in front of it again. 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 Battalion, a heterogeneous mass of humanity, some of whom were good men while others were said to be wharf rats, were in the brigade, and at Sequatchie 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.

Wading Sequatchie

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 of flour 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 discussed next day was "Did they put the meat in ashes to keep the bugs out, or was it the scarcity of salt?" for salt was scarcer than anything except gold and silver.

McMinville, Sparty, Crabapple, Glasgo and Cave City

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 a pontoon, where a steamboat lay high and dry on the land, then on to Glasgo, Ky. with Federals in front and rear, The rear ones captured our boys who did not keep ~~them~~ 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.

Horse Cave and Monfordville

Then by Horse Cave the Federals keeping up our rear and when the boys would get sick or fall behind for any cause, the Federals would catch them, though

they had to stay at a very respectable 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 doublequicking back and forth we arrived near Monfordsville on September 16th, advanced and took position in a wood about one P.M. within less than a mile of the fort, which was on the south side of the river and on the east side of the railroad, and lay under 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 set or lay down in double column. Each regiment occupied one or the other side of the pike, while more than four thousand parolled prisoners marched North along the pike with their side arms, knapsacks, blankets, canteens, and haversacks, some of the officers being on horse back and their better grade of and clean uniforms, ^{making quite a contrast to our uniforms after} after a three weeks' march through the dust and rain. We remained on the North bank of Green River at Minfordsville a day or two, washed ourselves and clothes in the river, drew fresh beef and flour, and I fell into the river the night before we left while getting a bucket of water. It rained all that night and Captain Ward's negro, Jesse, who cooked for the company of officers, only Ward and Joss A. Pelham at that time, let his flour dough get so wet that he had to empty it into the oven and putting a cracked leaky 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, but we divided with them.

Campaign Bardstown

We usually kept two or three days rations of bacon or fat beef ^{and flour bread} in our haversacks while on this campaign. At times we obtained water under deep limesinks, some of these being partly full of water, and Federals had utilized some of the partly filled sinks as a place to butcher cattle and dumped the offel 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 cook until near midnight. The hides were left to rot or to whoever cared to take them, as was done on all other marches, the Government having no way of utilizing them while we were on the march. We had the best beef while on this campaign that we obtained while we were in service, though salt was scarce. Then we could at times buy chickens, eggs, honey, 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 table, 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 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 service. We stopped on the bank of a creek near Bardstown, where many of us stripped and washed our shirts, drawes, and socks in the creek without soap or boiling, then slipped into our pants, coats, dry socks and shoes while our underclothing were drying in the sun, as we did at other creeks, or perhaps had to slip on our wet clothing and double quick 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 twenty-four hours, if possible, and changed our socks to prevent our feet becoming sore. Marching on turnpike roads wore the soles of our shoes through and we put bits of rawhide inside them to prevent rocks from wearing holes in our feet. Some wore moccasins. Daniel

McCook (Co. B's skillet wagon) said he could march ^{with more ease in moccasins in dry wear} and ~~said he would roll me~~ ^{hard shoes such as we drew. However mine got wet one night on} ~~ther than in~~ into the gutter beside the road.

I was arrested near Harrodsburg while talking with some men who were cracking the 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 mouths or fingers were put to digging toilet pits as a punishment. We were forbidden to eat halfripe walnuts or fruits for hygenic reasons.

We went to some town for them once on forced marches, double-quicking ^{perhaps} ~~partners~~ eight or ten miles and at times not remaining more than two or three hours before double-quicking 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 shirt", and would be answered by "Count the men to learn 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 doublequicking back and fourth protecting our fronts, which worried us and made us want to fight, many expressing themselves in much language that I can't write, preferring 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 on the fight at Perryville with but thirty two men.

Perryville

We got to Perryville October 7th, I think about ten A.M. , passed through the town and bivouaced North or left of the pike, obtaining water under a deep limesink, then moved by the right flank in column and halted in line on a ridge. Then a Federal battery on a ridge in sight across a field began shelling us when Semples battery got into position near the right of the 33rd Ala. and near a house, and in the artillery duel that followed General S.A.M. Wood; our Brigadier, fell or was thrown from his horse and left the field, and the regiments that went into the fight were without the aid of a Brigadier, no one assuming the command that I know of or saw. The ranks, or most of us, were laying down in line and about one or two P.M. after each company had thrown their knapsacks into a separate heap , the batteries yet playing on each other, the 33rd Ala, and 32nd Miss. to our left moved in at a right shoulder shift arms. However the 16th Ala., W.B. Wood being, I think, the ranking colonel, and on the right of the brigade did not, remaining with Semple's battery. The command to 33rd Ala. was to guide left and to the 32nd Miss. was to guide right. We moved down across a stubble field under a very accurate shell fire, and about the time we crossed a dry gulley in the valley they opened on us ^{with small} arms , when our boys began dropping more frequently. Soon we began doublequicking and yelling as loudly as possible, ^{we could} and our officers kept the flanks of the two regiments pressed close together, Company B of the 33rd was at times partly in front ^{or rear of the right of the} of the 32nd Miss., the pressing together causing some boys to use languages they did not learn at church, the regiments heading straight toward the battery, which got to using grape shots about an inch and a fourth in diameter, and theright of the regiment was unfiled 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 our getting near the muzzle of their guns, and Company B on the left of the

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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 ~~this~~ time some of our guns got choked burning dirty powder, when we would exchange them for other laying around.

We having no men on our right, they unfiled 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 Ala., where it had no support, and doubling its right back in the rear of its left, the regiment pivoting on the right of the 32nd Miss. near where Major Gaylor was standing over a wounded officer when killed a little later, and Captain Robert F. Ward had been wounded and fell 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 Lieutenant Colonel Robert F. Critenden ordered the left of the regiment to drop back some, the right being then quite forty-five degrees in the rear of the right of the 32nd Miss., the pivot. In falling back, the entire regiment dropped back some, but Critenden 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 post, when the 32nd Miss. gave way and all ran up the slope, and about the time we were passing the captured battery that had wrought such havoc among us earlier in the evening but now had been out of action for an hour or more, where Col. Critenden, Capt. Hughes, and other officers rallied our fleeing men behind a worn rail fence near a grave yard and checked them until an Arkansas brigade carrying our blue and white flags came up and fired one round into the pursuing Federals, killing many of them and driving the remainder back. Had some of these 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 ^{front}.

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 wounds, and I think the regiment suffered in about the same ratio. It was now near sunset and we went over the battle fields looking after our wounded boys who had not already been carried to the house at the field hospital and also getting the effects out of 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 lights to where our dead friends lay to make sure we had got all their effect and examine more closely where they had been shot. Although we were thoroughly tired out, for fighting is as exausting work as a man can do, we were up with the wounded boys and assisting the doctors nearly all night, and it being quite cold some complained of being cold, their clothing being wet with blood, and we wrapped our blankets about them. When we threw our knapsacks into heaps before going into the fight, we did not leave a gusrd with them, and after the fight the care of our 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 Ala. regimental officers, Col. Sam Adams, Lieut. R. F. Critendon, Maj. Jas. H. Dunklin, and Adjutant A.M. Moore rode into the fight and their horses were killed, Adams was carried out, and Crittenden, Dunklin, and Moore

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went out afoot and afterwards 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 afterwards always have. However, the bottom of their shoes were worn through and some had sores on the soles of their feet. Leaving the killed on the field where they fell and the wounded on beds of wheat straw where we had got them together, the evening and night before, and leaving J. Seaborn 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 that morning who fell into line, Lisenby staying 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 did 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 on the campaign.

I have heard men say they were not afraid while in a fight but I did not believe them. There were some who could so steel themselves outwardly that they appeared not afraid.

Captain R. E. Ward knew he would die there and told his slave, Jesse, to go along with us, and 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, Cynthia Thomas.

Perryville

While Perryville was a terrible 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. Crittenden placed Lieut. Sam Chalker of Co. I in command of Co. B and designated John C. Baldwin Sergeant.

The 3rd Confederate Battalion 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 poles of wood along the road or pike while we were marching and we heard it whispered among privates of his that he would not survive the first battle he got into; and we did not see him after that battle. 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 our men intentionally, for there were no typical officers such as Col. Keep in the regiment, and usually when men concluded they could not get justice at the hands of their officers, they asked for and got transferred to another command.

We left Perryville about sun-up and by Harrodsburg to Camp Dick Robinson near where Nicholasville now is, remaining a few days, then left Camp Dick, ^{October} 13th, with full haversacks of flour bread, bacon and the last pickled pork that I remember drawing, and burned a lot of supplies we could not carry. Then started with big droves of fat beef cattle, many of which ^{we} butchered while passing through the sparsely inhabited country north of Cumberland Gap to Knoxville, a country that had already been drained by both Federals and Confederates of food supplies.

A Death and Burial

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.

Company B was now reduced from about one hundred and thirty-five or forty men, counting recruits who had joined us, to nine men, and some messes of about twenty men each had become extinct, including our company officers mess, while there were one or two and three men of others.

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. Crittenden, seeing Gabe Smith who had been stung in the throat by a bee while eating honey the night before, 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. Crittenden may never have known ^{any} ~~by~~ Smith, he was called Mumps afterward.

Arriving at Knoxville about October 24th, we had ^{plenty} flour, corn meal, bacon, fresh beef, rice, salt, and the first soap we had drawn in two months, and a suit of clothes each, wollen 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-knit sleazy socks and pair of rough tan brogan hand made wooden pegged hard 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 here.

We were now having experience with a most abominable insect that infested the seams of our underclothes, shirts, drawers, and socks, never quiet but always awake, and when not feeding, was racing up and down the seams of our clothes tickling our cuticle with the saws on her back. We obtained possession of her while bivouacing in old camps where soldiers had been quartered in Tennessee and Kentucky, afterward we had to boil our underwear 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.

Climatic Conditions

It was then the latter part of October and first part of November. Climatic conditions caused Knoxville to be the smokeiest place that we were at, the smoke ^{black} from our green oak wood fires did not rise but settled and remained in a heavy 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 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 engine could pull but ten loaded box cars, say twenty-four to thirty-six feet long. The 33rd moved in the cars, that time by the left flank, the regimental staff officers or those who were along at the time and part of the baggage, the cooking utensils, axes, and medicine chest, occupying the rear or tenth box and this time it fell to the lot of Company D, though its place was not on the extreme right of the batillion, to occupy a box in the second section of train to our rear, the engine of which train frequently pushed our traon up the grades when we stalled, as it did up the grade two or three miles south 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 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 worn rail fence around them. We had put sixty-seven crippled ones in box cars and