

Journal

Edward F. Wright  
Company H.

Seventh Regiment  
Maine Vols

181

5398

June 1<sup>st</sup> 1863.

This day is a very happy one  
for the Soldiers, The Paymaster  
paid the several companies  
up to the 1<sup>st</sup> of May, I recd  
\$52.00. Four months pay,

June 2<sup>nd</sup> 1863

Six Companies of the 7<sup>th</sup> Regt  
arrived this morning, also a  
portion of the Battery, recd  
a letter from Jennie, and sent  
one to her this evening.

June 3<sup>rd</sup>

Had Dress Parade with nine Cos  
for the first. Weather very fine,

June 4<sup>th</sup> Col Brooks of 6<sup>th</sup> Reg  
arrived and took command of  
the Post to day. Weather very fine.

June 5<sup>th</sup>

We drilled this afternoon, and  
had Dress Parade at 6 1/2 o'clock.

The music was excellent.

The Chaplain organized a "Bible class"  
this evening. Weather very fine.

June 6<sup>th</sup>

The "Long Roll" sounded at 6 o'clock.  
This morning, the men of the 6<sup>th</sup> Reg  
fell into line of battle in ten min-  
utes. After standing in line nearly

one hour, we were dismissed and then  
retired to our tents again. The object  
of the "Long Roll" was to see how quick  
the men could be brought into line if  
in case there should be an attack in  
the night. Received letters from Ann  
Lizzie and Mother. Attended a  
Regimental Prayer Meeting this evening.

June 7<sup>th</sup>

Commenced duty as "Corporal of Police".  
It being Sunday it was very quiet in  
camp to day. The wind blowing strong  
and dust flying considerable. There  
was no religious services until after  
Dress Parade when Chaplain Light  
preached an excellent sermon.

June 8.

Sent ~~to~~ for the St Paul Press for six  
months to be sent to Mother.  
Wrote to Mother Fessenden and to  
Alfred. We had a mock funeral  
in the 6<sup>th</sup> Regt. of burying <sup>in</sup> base.



June 9<sup>th</sup>  
General Sibley & Staff arrived in  
Camp Pope this afternoon. The  
usual salute of nine guns was  
fired on the occasion.

June 10<sup>th</sup>  
Drew clothing to last while on  
I drew one pair of pants, & 2 shirts  
The expedition had apples & oranges for  
supper which were very good.  
Had a Prayer meeting at the Chaplain's  
tent which was well attended, and many  
took an active part in it. <sup>5398</sup>  
amount of clothing drawn <sup>5898</sup>

June 11<sup>th</sup>  
Drew rations for five days, Orders read  
to night giving one wagon to two companies to  
carry their cooking utensils, tents &c. &  
25 wagons to carry commissary stores.  
Wrote a few lines to Jennie's Shower at night.

June 13<sup>th</sup>  
Received two letters from Jennie  
and several papers from her &  
Mother

June 14<sup>th</sup>  
I was Acting Sergeant of the  
4<sup>th</sup> Division of Out Post Guards  
to day, the weather was very warm  
it being 104 in the shade.

June 15<sup>th</sup>  
Another hot dusty day, ordered  
to break camp at five o'clock  
tomorrow morning. Received a  
good letter from Jennie to night  
and wrote to her & Mother to day.

June 16<sup>th</sup>  
Rode at 3 o'clock, breakfast at 4 o'clock,  
broke camp and commenced march at  
7 o'clock, marched 7 miles and camped  
at Seven mile creek about 3 o'clock  
p.m. The weather was very warm &  
dusty. He halted several times and  
rested an hour or two. When first  
arrived at camp <sup>two</sup> Indians were  
seen on ponies on the opposite side  
of the river. Some cavalry were sent  
in pursuit of them, but I did not  
learn what success they had in  
catching the red skins. <sup>at 8 1/2 o'clock</sup>  
Camp broke.

June 17.

Rode at 4 o'clock, broke camp at 6 o'clock. Marched 12 miles and at four o'clock, we camped at Wood Lake, on the ground of our ~~old~~ battle last Sept. I had a good swim in Wood Lake, it being very warm and dusty we were all very titty.

Dress Parade at 6 1/2 o'clock. Had a very interesting prayer meeting at the Chaplain's tent. He read a letter from Col Miller who asked an interest in our prayers at our social meetings. This camped is called "Camp Miller's". Col of the 7<sup>th</sup> Regt.

June 18

Broke camp at six o'clock, but as the 7<sup>th</sup> regiment was in the rear to day we did not commence marching until nearly ten o'clock, we halted nearly three hours on the road while the Steams were crossing Yellow Medicine river, marched eight miles, and camped on the same ground we did last Sept. near New Mr Riggs place. We arrived in camp at 5 o'clock. Received a mail, and I read a letter from Jennie, and several papers. Road was awful dusty, & it was very windy. This is "Camp Baker" Col of the 10<sup>th</sup> Regt.

June 19.

Remained in camp all day for the purpose of repairing wagons &c. It was cloudy and cold. Commenced raining a little in the afternoon. Co "H" went on guard at ten o'clock, and stood three hours. Wrote to Jennie. The "long roll" was called in the forenoon, for the purpose of finding out who was absent from the camp, as some of the boys had set fire to several of the Indian houses.

June 20

Broke camp at six o'clock, but as our company was on guard, we had to go in the rear of the train, and so did not start till nearly nine o'clock. Weather was cold, cloudy and a little rain fell in the morning. We wore our overcoats all day, was the most comfortable day to march we have had, passed Camp Release about five o'clock, and camped four miles west of Camp Release, and about five miles east of Lac qui Parles, marched 20 miles to day, and got into camp about sundown. This is called "Camp McChail", the name of the Col of the Cavalry regiment of Mounted Rangers.



June 21

This day being the Sabbath we remained in camp. I learn that Gen Sibley does not intend to march on Sunday unless it is necessary. At 10 $\frac{1}{2}$  o'clock the Chaplain preached an excellent sermon from Hebrews 4<sup>th</sup> 1<sup>st</sup>. At two o'clock there was a social prayer and conference meeting held at the Chaplains tent. at 4 o'clock the usual Sunday Inspection. at 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  o'clock Dress Parade and at 7 o'clock a sermon by the Chaplain. Wrote to Mother & Jennie but did not send the letter because the mail was sent sooner than I was told it would be.

Monday June 22

Broke camp at six o'clock, marched six miles to Lac qui Parle, where we passed through a deep woods <sup>receding</sup> through Rainy river, and then came on eight miles and camped near a small lake on a rolling prairie where there was not a tree to be seen. The water in the lake was thick with green moss, had to be strained for it could be used. ~~at 10~~

Tuesday June 23<sup>rd</sup>

Broke camp at seven o'clock, and marched all day without seeing any timber till just at night when we camped near three small lakes, when five miles from camp we came to a slough where we could get water. here we halted an hour & a half. Marched 14 miles to day. The weather was very warm & very little wind stirring. Had our knapsacks carried for us to day for the first time. Sent Mothers & Jennies letters this morning by a Cavalryman who was going to Ft. Tidylye. Camped ~~one~~ mile from Little Earth river which is a small stream with a few scattering trees along the bank.

Wednesday June 24<sup>th</sup>

Broke camp at 6 o'clock, marched 12 miles over a high rolling prairie out of sight of timber, until we reached a nice stream called in Indian Suzah river in English Whitstone river, perhaps a dozen small <sup>run into Dakota Territory to day</sup> trees are all we can see along its bank. We are now about five miles above the lower part of Big Stone Lake. The prairie is very dry indeed. The grass is as dry as it usually is in September. Weather very warm but a good breeze made it quite comfortable.

Thursday June 25.

Broke camp at 6 o'clk, marched 12 miles over a high stony prairie, & at noon camped on the bank of Swan Lake, and about two miles south of Big Stone Lake. Some of the Cavalry men killed a Buffalo Bull today. The boys caught a large number of fish in the lake. Prayer meeting this eve. Had a good swim in Swan Lake.

Friday June 26

Broke camp at 6 o'clk, marched 12 miles over a level prairie, and in plain sight of Blue Ridge, or Coteau des Prairies. The dividing line of the head waters of the Northern & Southern waters, camped on a low flat land at Sison's village, half way between Big Stone Lake & Lake Travers. The highest point of land, 2000 ft above the Gulf of Mexico. Went fishing in Lake Travers and caught a lot of fish, also went in swimming in the lake.

Saturday June 27

Remained in camp to day to let the horses & mules rest, and to empty wagons for a train to go to Ft. Abernombie. Went fishing in Lake Travers and head waters of the Red River of the north.

Sunday June 28

Rested in camp to day, <sup>had the usual</sup> Sunday morning inspection. Services at ten o'clock, Bible class at two o'clock. Dress parade at 6. Services at 7 o'clock. Wrote letters to Jennie & Charlie. I learned by Rev. Mr. Riggs, that the Coteau des Prairies is about 15 miles from here, & that it is from 20 to 30 miles wide, and there are several lakes on it, & it slopes off the other side, to the James river, and it is from 400 to 600 ft above the level prairie. He says there a large rock on it called the Thunderfoot, which has the print of a very large bird in it, & there is another called "Lightning nest," where the Indians think thunder is made.

Monday June 29.

Remained in camp to day. I was not well, and laid in my tent all day. Our company went on guard to night. The weather was very warm in the daytime, and the night here are very cold, so that three blankets and our overcoats on top of us are hardly enough to keep comfortable.



Tuesday June 30.

Broke camp at eight o'clock, but as our company was the rear guard we did not leave till half past nine. Marched up the high bluff and halted a while, and overlooked Big Stone Lake & Lake Travers, and also saw the Iron Post dividing the line between Minnesota & Dakota. on the east side of the post is "Minnesota" on the west is "Dakota" on the south is "Big Lake" on the north side is "Imperial Point". We marched 10 miles to day & camped near two small lakes, but not any wood to be seen anywhere, but we found some about two miles from camp, near Lake Travers. Was "mustered in" for pay, at seven o'clock. Probably will not get our pay before next fall.

Wednesday July 1<sup>st</sup>

Broke camp at half past five and marched over a high rolling prairie no timber in sight. pass some ten or dozen small ponds, where we got water to drink. Marched 13 miles, and camped near a small lake, at half past twelve.

Went in washing in a lake some mile and a half from camp.

Weather very warm but a good breeze stirring which was comfortable. Prayer meeting this evening.

Thursday July 2.

Broke camp at 6 o'clock marched 12 miles over a high rolling barren prairie, passed a long lake on the right of the road, and soon after came in sight of some timber & soon reached "Skunk Lake" where we camped. The view here is quite fine. The lake is some four miles long and 2 a mile wide. The boys caught a large number of fine pickrel. Had a good swim in the lake. The Coteau des Prairies is not far from here, and look like the eastern hills in the distance. A lot of high blueberries were on the bank of the lake which were very nice.

Friday July 3

Broke camp at five o'clock, and marched 20 miles over a high, dry, Stony barren prairie, out of sight of any timber, and camped near a large shallow lake. The water so green that we could not strain it clear. very poor water indeed. Dug several wells for our use, had to bring along what wood we used. Very warm, hardest days march we have had, boys very tired to night.



Saturday July 4<sup>th</sup>

Broke camp at five o'clock, & marched ten miles and at 12 o'clock camped on the bank of the Shagenn river, and 50 miles west of Ft. Abercrombie. It was cloudy to day and rained very little in the morning. Passed over a high rolling prairie, until we reached the river when we passed through a deep ravine and crossed the river on a pontoon bridge. Saw an Elk near the river, which took leg bail as quick as possible. Wrote a letter to Jennie, this evening as a mail will go to the Ft in the morning. Rained very little in the forenoon, and again in the evening. A salute was fired at sundown, in honor of the Fourth of July; music by the band. We crossed the Wild Rice river soon after we left Skunk Lake, but it was entirely dry, we also passed through several dry lakes, the ground so dry that it is cracked open some two or three feet deep, and three to six inches wide.

Sunday July 5<sup>th</sup>

Remained in camp to day. A mail was sent to Ft. Abercrombie this morning. Will stay here until we receive a mail from the Fort. Inspection at nine o'clock. Breaching at ten o'clock. Social meeting at two o'clock. Breaching at seven o'clock. I laid in the tent and read a very interesting book called "Night of Toils".

Monday July 6<sup>th</sup>

Remained in camp to day, & will stay here until the train from Fort Abercrombie arrives. Were ordered to dig rifle pits round the camp to day. Wrote a few lines to Mother, read the "Atlantic Monthly", and rested in my tent most of the day. Had a good wash in the Shagenn river. I went on guard at 11 o'clock, came off at 2 o'clock. Was corporal of the inside regimental guard. Reported that Indians had been seen today in several directions, but no alarm was given. Dress parade at 6 o'clock. Weather very warm.

First Class  
Tuesday July 7

Said in tent most of the day and tried to keep comfortable. The Mercury was up to 102 in the shade. Wrote a few letters to Mother & Jennie. Some of the boys visited Shayenn village, an ancient Indian village where they used to be an extensive pottery, it is about three miles east of camp. It was deserted some 30 years ago. Had a prayer meeting in the eve.

Wednesday July 8

Our company was on guard today, about three o'clock a mail arrived from Fort Abercrombie. I received one letter from Jennie, and one from J. S. Kyker, I also received two papers from Mother & Jessenden. St Paul paper as late as July 2<sup>nd</sup> was received. Weather was extremely warm all day. Sent Corporal Mills one dollar. Wrote letters to Mother, and to Jennie, and to Mar & Mrs. Mestcalfe.

Thursday July 9<sup>th</sup>

Had a Battalion Drill this morning. Drilled in the skirmish drill. The train from the Fort arrived about noon. Attended a prayer meeting in the evening. Weather was excessively warm.

Friday July 10<sup>th</sup>

This is a very windy dusty day. Said in camp reading to keep out of the dust. Orders read on Dress parade to resume our march at four o'clock in the morning.

Saturday July 11<sup>th</sup>

Broke camp at four o'clock and marched over a high level plain, passed through several deep ravines and camped near the Shayenn river, considerable wood is scattered along the valley of the Shayenn. Prayer meeting in the evening.



Sunday July 12<sup>th</sup>

Again another beautiful Sabbath has dawned upon us, and although we are far away from our dear wife and friends today, we can feel that God is with us, and continually pouring out his blessing upon us.

With feelings of gratitude to Him who has watched over us on our march we render thanks & praise to day.

Religious services at ten o'clock, and at seven o'clock. I laid in my tent all the afternoon reading papers.

Our company went on guard to night. Slept out doors all night.

Monday July 13.


Resumed march again at four o'clock a.m. marched 12 miles and camped on a high knoll with three lakes on three sides of us, but no timber in sight. one of the best camping grounds we have had.

Tuesday July 14

Reville at half past two o'clock started at four o'clock marched over a high rolling prairie. The soil appears to be considerable better north of the Shyann river, more free from stones and the grass is more green, at noon we

camped about one mile from the Shyann river, no wood to be seen. We found a spot where it was quite springy on a side hill, and by digging a little we got several good wells of good water, although it tasted a little of Sulphur. Several mules gave out to day. Had a good meeting in the evening.

Wednesday July 15<sup>th</sup>

Broke camp at four o'clock and marched only eight miles, and camped on a high prairie, a large lake in the shape of a horse shoe, (thus ) nearly surrounded the camp. The water tasted quite salty. There is no wood to be seen anywhere, and being out of wood, we were obliged to use buffalo chips for the first time. The Scouts say they have seen buffalo every day, and from appearance we think there must be a large number about here, their chips lay quite thick on the ground here. A large herd was seen to day and one was killed quite cold all day.

Thursday July 16<sup>th</sup> 31<sup>st</sup> Day

Broke camp at noon and marched 14 miles to the Shavenn river which we crossed after a long delay, and came on 4 miles farther. The country we passed over today was more hilly and broken than any we have marched over before. Just before we reached the river quite an exciting chase took place by the cavalry, after an elk, after a long chase they finally killed him. It was very amusing to see the elk dodge the horsemen. About the same time a young elk run into the train and was caught alive between the mules, and put into a wagon and brought along. Several buffalo was seen and one killed. We camped on the bank of a very shallow lake, the water very poor. There being no wood we used buffalo chips. Scouts were sent to the James river, and to Devils lake today to see where the Indians are. We struck Capt Furkes trail to Day and followed until we <sup>camped</sup>

Friday July 17<sup>th</sup> 32<sup>nd</sup> Day

Started again at four o'clock and marched 15 miles, and set up camp round a small shallow lake, no wood to be had, so we had to gather buffalo chips for fuel. When about half way today we came to a fine lake where the mules and horses were watered. The country we passed over today was hilly and sloughy. Soil very poor. Two half Breeds came into our camp this evening from the Indian camp, which they say is about forty miles from here. Regular weekly prayer meeting in the evening.

Saturday July 18<sup>th</sup> 33<sup>rd</sup> Day

Broke camp at five a.m. marched 10 miles and camped near a fine lake. Rained nearly all the time. We were marching today, passed over several high hills. Grass is very good here. Lieut Field of the Dragoons shot a soldier (half breed) soon after we arrived in camp.



Sunday, July 19<sup>th</sup> 34<sup>th</sup> Day.

I assumed the duties of Corporal of Police this morning. Rested in camp to day. Rained very little in the morning. The usual Sunday Inspection at eleven o'clock. We are camped about three miles south of a grove of timber (but not in sight of it.) There is a long lake round the grove which I believe is called "Lake Jessie". The boys are all very tired, having marched about 90 miles the past week.

Monday, July 20 35<sup>th</sup> Day.

Broke camp at 6 a.m. marched 20 miles over a high level prairie, no wood or water to be seen until we reached camping ground. Saw six buffalo about two miles off. After we got into camp some white-headed buffalo or half-breed came in wearing the American cap. Then came a white horse 1/2 mile from this camp. A white horse was taken by little Crow and returned by a Sioux came in with him and was very glad to see us. The

Tuesday July 21<sup>st</sup> 1863

Broke camp at five o'clock, when 12 miles out we came to the Half-breed camp where some 600 men, women & children were. They had a large "corral" and considerable stock, had some fine ponies, they sold several buffaloes robes to our men. Soon after we came to the James river which we crossed on a deer prairie and then at noon we camped on the James River on the ground where the Half-breed have camped for sometimes. At mail arrived to night & I received a letter from Annie and Mother.

Wednesday July 22<sup>nd</sup> 36<sup>th</sup> Day

Broke camp at 5 o'clock, marched west 18 miles and camped on a branch of James River. The prairie west of the James river is high and level and better soil than any we have seen since we started. Had to use Buffalo chips again for fuel. When about half way we came to a lake and watered the Horses. A man from the boat bridge reported that an Indian was captured the night

Thursday July 23

The rest of the day, and night, went  
with us, reaching at last the  
Indian river, which we marched over at  
day's end 22 miles and camped near  
Long Lake. The lake is very rating, we  
passed over several high hills and  
through deep ravines. The soil was very good  
We did not see any water fit to drink  
until we reached Long Lake, when we had  
of lakes & creeks on a high hill.

Sight did seem to be, neither was any  
Some of the mules <sup>had</sup> died on the  
road, was <sup>seen</sup> done. There is a small  
grove of timber on the side of the bluff about  
four miles from our last camp. An Indian  
had been recently buried in one of the trees, he  
was laid in a buffalo robe and a white shirt  
covered over him his pipe and several other  
articles were put with him.

An Indian was captured near the grove  
which proved to be the one sent  
by the Half breeds with dispatches to  
the Indians who were said to be  
camped some 60 miles from the half  
breed camp. This Indian was taken  
along and in the first fight he made  
good his escape and joined the warriors

Friday July 24<sup>th</sup> 1862

Went up above the lake, and got breakfast  
ready by sunrise, which was at 3 o'clock  
Started at 4 o'clock marched over a high  
bluff, bluffs, prairie, and passed several  
small lakes, which was very cold water.

When 20 miles from camp, the advance <sup>scouts</sup>  
came upon an Indian camp of  
Indians. They reported immediately to Gen  
Sibley, who was halted, and commenced  
march. We had just got our tents  
set up, and the trail found in a  
when we heard a few shots fired. The  
Indian had come on to a high hill  
and fired it for a mile or more.  
Dr. Wheeler, a gen of the Cavalry, was the  
first victim killed. He went up to  
one of the Indians with a message from  
Sibley. The Indian pretended to be very  
friendly, and before parting shook hands  
with the Dr. and then separated. As  
soon as the Dr. turned his back, the  
Indian turned round, and fired  
at him. The ball entered his left side,  
under the arm. The Dr. fired his  
revolver twice at the Indian, and then fell  
dead. Several volleys were then fired  
at the blanket Indians, the Englishmen



They became general a battalion of  
Cavalry rode up to near the foot of the  
hill and set a volley at the Indians,  
which they repired to, and wounded two or  
three of our men. The Seventh Regiment  
of Infantry was then deployed as skirmish  
line and marched steadily towards  
the Indians firing whenever they could  
get near enough to hit them. The  
stead fire about half an hour when they  
commenced retreating the 7<sup>th</sup> regt. shot  
them some five miles when two companies  
of Cavalry, and three cannon overtook  
them, and we then chased them 15 miles.  
Their camp was near where the country  
over took us, and they had just broken  
and got started off on the run it was  
just sundown when we got to their camp.  
We followed after them until nine o'clock  
when we halted, it was so dark the only  
way we could see their trail, was  
by seeing the buffalo robes, furs, moccasins  
clothes, blankets, kettles, teapots &c  
and a large quantity of Dried buffalo meat.  
The Cavalry and Battery chased them  
some 20 miles farther and we could hear  
them firing off. We (the 7<sup>th</sup>) picked  
up a lot of buffaloes and took down  
some of them with us that night we had

just got fixed were buffalo robes and  
and I was nearly asleep when the  
and Cavalry returned and decided  
it was best to return to camp, we then  
started back, and soon after we passed the  
Indian camp we got lost on the hills it was  
so very dark, and marched until daylight  
before we could find where our camp was  
about two o'clock in the morning fired two  
guns, to see if we could hear or see some  
signal from the camp, and just at daylight  
we saw a rocket sent up from camp &  
we then knew what direction to take we  
had gone too far to the right. We left camp  
at three o'clock in the morning it was hot then, had  
some rain about four p.m. the lightning  
killed a Cavalry man & his horse while  
he was fighting. Almost all were shivering  
to get quite wet and at night it was very  
cold and windy, we suffered much with  
being wet, and nothing to eat that's 10 parts  
not a man of the 7<sup>th</sup> was killed or wounded,  
but the Cavalry lost three killed and a few  
wounded. We marched from four o'clock on  
the next morning about 55 miles in all.  
Battle of Big Hills is the name of the battle  
ground. One Indian killed had the bullet  
found his body Mr Brackett our Post com  
is missing, and is supposed to be killed to day

Saturday July 26<sup>th</sup> 1863

Went four miles this morning when we got back to camp from the Indian chase, and all day a very tired and sleepy, we eat breakfast and laid down till nearly ten, when the call was sounded to "stick tents," we moved on three miles and camped. There are several lakes about here, but the water is so salt and smells so bad that we could not use it, and so dig wells.

Dr. Kesser and the three assistants were buried this forenoon in camp Sibley, near the salt lake.

Sunday July 26<sup>th</sup>

For the first time we encamped on Sunday, broke camp at five a.m. passed the Indian camp when we halted and had the pleasure of picking up anything we could find that we wanted, got a pair of fur mittens, we came 10 miles when a body of Indians were seen in the distance ahead of us, we halted and formed the train into steam abreast and then moved on about one mile and formed a line on the right side of a lake. Some cavalry advanced to chase the Indians, who were riding fast, a bluff was made and they then being ahead of us deployed and retreated. The great battle was over. Even horses to be caught in an old trap on one of the horses, the rat started and bit the man's hand.

Even after the Cavalry engaged in a fight, the battery also shot and quite a number Indians were seen only one on our side was wounded, none killed. We captured four ponies, three Indians, one shell, three traps, and six Indians, 75 or 100 Indians are supposed to be killed and many more wounded. <sup>captured at Buffalo Lake</sup> The remainder were dispersed today.

Monday July 27<sup>th</sup>

Broke camp at five a.m. and came on 25 miles. The longest march made yet in one day. Soon after we started we saw several mounted Indians, some five miles ahead of us, but they soon disappeared and we did not see any more all day. we followed the trail and at ten miles from our camp we found where they camped last night. Buffalo have eaten all the good grass around here, we camped near a small lake. The water the best we have seen lately, could not get any water fit to drink on the march, scurvy to day and was on guard to night. Weather hot and showery at times, I caught some cold while out Friday night, and have had the rheumatism in my feet some today.



July 2<sup>nd</sup> Tuesday.

We broke camp this morning at five a.m. The Indians had been seen since yesterday morning. The Scouts started off as usual, early a mile or two ahead. The teams and Artillery soon followed. They had not got more than one mile when the Scouts came running, their horses back as fast as possible, & some 2000 Indian chasing them. Two cannon immediately opened upon them with shell, the 10<sup>th</sup> Reg was ahead today, & that deployed as skirmishers, the 6<sup>th</sup> Reg advanced on the right and the 7<sup>th</sup> on the left and all were engaged in the fight. The Indians soon retreated over the hills and the train moved on flanked on every side by the Infantry and Cavalry. Loss on the rear guard which had not got more than half a mile from camp when four mounted Indians rode into the camping ground and examined the place for some time. We fired several shots at them but they went too far off to hit them. The Indians were nearly all mounted. In evening they rode back <sup>to</sup> the

on a hill some two miles ahead of us demanding us to fight them and that all the time retreating. The lead was nine abreast at day, when we reached the top of a high hill where the Indians had been seen dancing, we saw them five or six miles ahead putting for the river as fast as possible, when some 12 miles on the road today we came to their old camp which looked as though it had been a severe time of camp. Here we found two passages, just buried, one of them was about one year old, the other was <sup>very shallow</sup> still <sup>in</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>ground</sup>. The other must have been confined while on the retreat, just about that time some of the Cavalry flankers captured a pony feeding off to their right, and started to get it when an Indian jumped up and ran for it, he found the Cavalry were after him & he run his best effort shot at him twice, he had no gun, but had bow & arrows, he was about to fire an arrow at them when they captured him. He had nothing on but a bush coat, & was painted all over in war style. He was not one of the fighting Indians but was a good Indian and was given a <sup>to the Indian</sup> name. I was sent off to see if there was any buffalo there.

Just before we stopped to camp an Indian was seen in a ravine ~~in~~ off two miles in the rear of our train riding on a pony and leading an old broken down horse that we had left behind. The Cavalry chased him and shot the old horse and killed the Indian, but could not catch the pony. At five p.m. we camped on Rabbit River where we got the best water we have had since we left Camp Hayes on the Shoshone river. Soon after we got camped two men were cutting grass near the river, for their horses and a Cavalry man was sitting on the bank resting, when the Cavalry man saw an Indian crawling along in the grass towards the two men that were mowing to get a good shot at them, but the Cavalry man immediately shot & killed him through the head killing him instantly. All was quiet the rest of night, our company kept out during a battery to support it in case of an attack in the night. The ammunition made me so lame that I was obliged to ride the last three miles today, made 20 miles today, two very warm & muggy days, but they are better than the

Wednesday July 29<sup>th</sup> 1863  
Riville at two a.m. started at 4 a.m. crossed Rabbit river on a punton but the stream is narrow but deep, the train forded it. Some Cavalry and Artillery came on ahead this morning, after riding 12 miles we came in sight of the Missouri river, there is some timber along the bank which is low bottom land on this (Dakota) side, but on the opposite side Nebraska side it is high bluffs, <sup>as</sup> we were within three or four miles of the river we heard the artillery at work & killing the Indians in the woods and on the high bluffs on Nebraska we could see hundreds of Indians lining the bluffs two miles or more watching the train as it advanced towards the night. The train halted about half a mile from the timber. The 7<sup>th</sup> Reg. advanced as they went into the woods, the 7<sup>th</sup> & 10<sup>th</sup> Reg. ordered to guard. The train which halted about 11 a.m. and stayed still until about 3 p.m. when it was ordered to go and to camp on the apple down some five miles south of where we struck the Missouri river. It was hot while the train was halted and several men were seen striking their heads against the sides of the train.



The 6<sup>th</sup> Reg. Cavalry & 6<sup>th</sup> Reg. Infantry  
kept up considerable firing across the  
river and the Indians returned the  
fire but I have not heard that any of  
our men were injured. The Indians put  
up a white flag and made signs that they  
wanted to surrender to us, our men stopped  
firing and gathered together to receive  
them, but they had no sooner got  
together when the treacherous foe sent  
a heavy volley of bullets at them which  
fortunately did not quite reach our boys, who  
returned the fire with some effect, they  
wounded some of them, if they did not kill  
any. They left a large number of wagon  
carts and other things on this side of  
the river which they had not time  
to get across before we overtook them,  
they swam their ponies across the river  
and made kind of rafts to take their families  
over. Lieut. Beaver of Gen. Sibley's staff  
and a man in the 6<sup>th</sup> Reg. were missing  
last night and it is known they were  
in the woods during the fight and it  
is feared they have been killed & scalped.  
A cannon was fired several times and  
rockets sent up as signals for them  
to know where the camp is. <sup>of Hager's</sup>

Thursday July 30<sup>th</sup> 1863.  
Soon after midnight we were awoken by  
some Indian shots being fired by the  
pickets and immediately the long roll  
was sounded and we were soon in  
line. The Indians had set fire to the posts  
north of the camp, and they were in the  
brush trying to steal the mules that were  
feeding on the low land. I learn they  
stole five mules, the guards fired a  
number of times after we got out, we  
laid down on the color line waiting orders  
about a hour and a half, when we rec'd  
orders to return to our tents and lay  
down on our arms so as to be ready  
at a minutes warning. There was no more  
alarm during the night and we got  
a good sleep. Had reveille at five with  
and remained in camp. According to  
Capt. Pinkney we are 80,000 miles above  
Indians. At 12 o'clock three <sup>of Hager's</sup> companies of  
each regiment of Infantry, two of Cavalry and 3  
Cannon were ordered to go to the river and  
destroy the wagon carts so that the Indians  
left and also to find Lieut. Beaver and  
Mr. Miller of Co. K. 6<sup>th</sup> Reg. who were missing  
last night. We left camp at two p.m.  
and marched five miles to the woods.

where the battery entered yesterday.  
The Infantry and Cavalry deployed as  
skirmishers and marched through thick  
brush & briars and fallen trees for two miles  
until we reached the river, a number  
of shells were fired across the river to the  
Indians who were standing quite thick  
on the bank the other side. They left in a  
hurry, so much so that when the Infan-  
try reached the river, they were nearly all  
gone. We fired at them as they were  
retreating, but as they were so far off, we  
did not hit many of them. They fired  
some 20 shots at us, but did not hit any  
of us. Capt Day of the Cavalry killed one  
Red Skin as he was running up the bluff.  
In the woods and on this side the river  
were over a hundred wagons, carts, harness  
and other things the Indians left in their  
hurry to get away and which they could  
not get over the river, we destroyed  
all except about a dozen good painted  
wagons which the Indians had stolen  
last fall from the settlements, and these  
we brought to camp with us.  
I filled several canteens with water  
at the river, the water is very vile,  
but it tasted very good, after

destroying the property of the Indians.  
We started back for the camp, and  
when about half way out of the woods  
we found the bodies of Sargent Beaver  
and Nicholas Miller. They were killed  
with arrows shot into their back.  
Miller was scalped, and Sargent Beaver  
had one side of his face scalped. His  
hair was cut very short, but he wore  
long whiskers. The Indians stole nearly  
all their stocks from them. We put  
them into an ambulance and brought  
their bodies to camp where we arrived  
about nine o'clock. Some one brought  
a report to camp that we were sur-  
rounded in the woods by the Indians, and also  
that we had driven 200 Indians into the  
river and drowned them. I heard that a  
large number of passengers and some  
squaws were drowned while trying to  
escape from us. Trust children was  
shot with pistol balls, supposed to be  
from the pistols stolen from Sargent Beaver.  
All returned safely to camp, no one  
having been hurt at all. The Cavalry  
came out and met us and offered  
us their horses to ride, knowing we were  
all very tired from our march.



Friday July 31<sup>st</sup> 1863. 46<sup>th</sup> Regt.  
Genl Bever and Dr. Miller were buried  
this forenoon with military honors accord-  
ing to their rank. Lieut Bever was  
a Free Mason, and there being quite a  
number of Masons in the Brigade, his  
funeral was conducted by the Masons.  
The Chaplain of the 10<sup>th</sup> Regt, offered prayer.  
The weather was very warm all day.  
After dinner I went to Apple river and  
washed my shirts, socks, &c. and  
just as I got through, orders came to  
all the men that were washing, to  
return to camp immediately as the  
Indians were recrossing the M<sup>o</sup> river and  
advancing towards our camp. but I  
guess it was a false alarm, an Indian  
stole a fine mule yesterday. He got a  
bunch of bushes and fixed them about  
him so nicely that he could not be seen  
and slowly crawled up towards the  
mule which was feeding about a mile  
from camp and when he got very near  
to it he sprung towards it caught it  
and escaped with it. Gen Sibby saw  
the operation, but could not see the  
Indian until he jumped for the mule.

There was Dr. Miller's Parade at 4<sup>th</sup> p.m.  
Orders were read saying that  
the Expedition was a perfect success.  
We have killed from 12 to 150 Indians  
and wounded a large number more.  
We have found 44 dead Indians, have  
driven them across the M<sup>o</sup> river, have  
destroyed nearly all their wagons, carts  
and harnesses, buffalo robes, furs and  
provisions, and utterly routed and  
weakened them so they never will  
recover and be as strong again  
and all done with the loss on our side  
of only three killed and three wounded  
and four killed that were not engaged  
in the fight. viz Lieut Freeman, Lieut Bever,  
Dr. Miller, a Cavalry killed by lightning.  
Gen Sibby tendered his thanks to the men  
for their soldierly conduct, and bearing  
and patient endurance on the march  
of 600 miles from St Paul, over a  
prairie where the water most of the  
way is very bad indeed. In the morning  
we will take up our line of march  
home. We have been 46 days from  
Camp Pope. 17<sup>th</sup> day without

A letter was also read from Lieut  
 Marshall, thanking the men of the 7<sup>th</sup>  
 Regiment for their good behavior and  
 expressing their true conduct while in the  
 field with the Indians and driving them  
 from the rocks and ravines on the high hills  
 and pursuing the sables for 15 miles at  
 night and the fatiguing march back to  
 camp making a distance of not less than  
 80 miles marching within 24 hours and  
 all had been accomplished without the  
 loss of a single man being killed or  
 wounded from the gallant Seventh, and  
 with grateful hearts let us render thanks to  
 the Almighty for his merciful kindness  
 in <sup>our</sup> <sup>passage</sup> <sup>through</sup> the dangers which we have  
 passed. I think Marshall's order is  
 very truthful and correct, but Sibley's  
 order is a great humbug so far  
 as the object of the expedition being  
 successful is concerned although we  
 drove them into Nebraska after killing  
 about 150 out of 3000, they can and  
 I fear will return to the settlements  
 and commit more depredations  
 than ever before unless they do steal  
 considerable many of them will starve  
 and die of course.

Saturday August 1<sup>st</sup> 1863.  
 Broke camp at five o'clock for homeward  
 bound trip, marched 20 miles &  
 camped on Rabbit river some 6  
 miles north of where we camped  
 July 24<sup>th</sup> about eleven last night  
 the whole command was quietly woke  
 up and ordered to fall into line with  
 blankets & overcoats without making  
 any noise for the Indians were  
 supposed to be all round the camp  
 intending to make an attack on us  
 before morning, the men laid  
 down behind the tin trenchments ready  
 for them. We had laid about an hour  
 and many of us had fallen asleep when  
 suddenly a volley of nearly 100 guns were  
 fired into our camp. The company was  
 returned with interest, but with  
 what effect we could not learn, one  
 mule was shot by them and a num-  
 ber of balls passed through some tents  
 in the 10<sup>th</sup> regiment, but not a man  
 was struck by their balls, twice we  
 were fired upon but no one was  
 injured by them.



Very soon after the rear of the  
train left the camp, some 100 Indians  
came out of the woods & back and  
forth to our camp to see what they  
could find. Some of the Cavalry returned  
when the Indians fired one volley then and  
suddenly escaped into the woods, very  
quickly. Our bullets did not hit anyone.  
The soil along the Missouri is very light  
and sandy, so we saw the iron ore  
is more stony and rolling, no  
well except little iron ore veins in  
low lands, and that generally is very  
short for the buffaloes have fed it down  
about ten miles, the quids came back and  
told us they had seen a train of  
coming, we halted and got on to a hill  
and while we saw a cloud of dust some few  
miles south of us, it soon disappeared  
and no train could be seen and they  
concluded it must be a herd of buffaloes  
we then moved on, the weather was very  
warm, found no water fit to drink till  
we reached a creek where we camped  
at three o'clock, some of the men  
killed a chipmunk for dinner.

Sunday, August 2, 1863

We remained during the night at the left  
five miles of the creek, a good camp  
near here for the animals to feed on to day.  
We should have rested in camp, but the  
hottest have lived about here lately, hence  
the grass was very short. We had  
to go some five miles when we heard  
the gun fire of two shells  
of the train to some Indians  
were seen on a hill ahead of  
the train halted only a few minutes  
and then moved on, and at ten  
o'clock we reached a small lake where  
the men and animals were watered.  
It was the best water we have seen  
for a long time. There had been an  
large camp of Indians here recently.  
I would think there must have been  
3000 or 4000 Indians camped there.  
I should think their camping ground  
covered 15 or 20 acres and part of them  
marched 20 miles and camped north of our  
old camp, but the saw about 25 buffaloes  
quietly feeding some two miles south  
of our train. Weather very hot and dry.  
I was on guard to night.

Monday August 3, 1863  
Broke camp at 5 p.m. marched 15 miles  
and at 10 p.m. we camped on the  
bank of <sup>Spring Lake</sup> Lake. There is a  
spring of cold spring water here  
near the lake, it is the best  
we have had on the whole trip.  
We passed a pretty old Indian camp  
this morning it had been deserted  
long several weeks. I saw four <sup>buffaloes</sup>  
may mean the <sup>not</sup> today. Some  
of the horses were tried to catch them  
but could not. <sup>not</sup> gave up the chase.  
There has been very windy and dusty all day.  
Cracky the chief half breed scout did  
last night in camp a papoplexy, he  
proved himself to be a brave and  
faithful man and is a great loss to us all.  
An aged Squaw was captured on Rabbit  
river. She could not keep up with the  
Indians in their retreat and consequently  
they left her. The old Squaw we captured  
at Camp Lake was left at the mouth  
to join her friends again. The Indian we  
captured on the 28th was sent to his  
tribe the Teton's in Nebraska.

Tuesday August 4<sup>th</sup> 1863  
Started again at six o'clock, at eleven  
o'clock we reached camp where we  
had the first fight with the Indians.  
killed a pan bear and filled our can  
teens at the wells. A day when we were  
in camp there we then came on five miles  
and camped at Twin Lake. There  
are two good lakes here and our  
camp is between the two, the water  
is some alkali but is much better  
than most of the lakes about here.  
Had a heavy shower at  
night which laid the dust down  
and it very pleasant marching.  
Weather was cloudy but very warm.

Wednesday August 5, 1863  
A large number of mules gave out yes  
today and as there is no considerable grass  
and good water here we laid in camp  
to day to let the mules recruit, about half  
past eight a.m. it was supposed some  
Indians were seen riding about  
several miles east of us, and fear  
ing some had got ahead of us we  
were ordered to pack up and be  
ready to move at a minute  
notice, soon after nine o'clock

Supp. Indian came into  
camp and proved to be some  
half breed with a mail from  
Camp Atkinson, which was read  
with cheers and much joy. The  
order for moving was immediately  
countermanded. I read two letters from  
Jennie and in the afternoon wrote  
to Mother & Jennie. We also received the  
good tidings that Mr. Sacket had  
escaped from the Indians and after  
seven day wandering he arrived safely  
at Camp Atkinson.

Thursday August 6<sup>th</sup> 1863

Resumed our march at six o'clock  
and at noon we passed our old camp  
Grant about three miles south of it.  
At two p.m. we halted east of the  
lake and camped, marched 18 miles.  
The route was quite hilly and stony.  
The camp is named after our own  
Capt Siffilian. I went on guard tonight.  
Last night there was almost a hurricane  
the wind blew the sand from the lake  
so thick that it was like a  
fog.

Friday August 7<sup>th</sup> 1863  
Broke camp at six o'clock, our  
guard marched 10 miles over the  
hills and then descended onto a level prairie  
and camped on the bank of the lake  
where we watered the mule & horses on the  
22<sup>nd</sup> of July. Weather cloudy and very little  
rain in the afternoon.  
About four o'clock the scouts captured and  
brought in three skins, seven squirrels &  
three prairie dogs. We were camped in  
the hills about ten miles from here.  
They are the only prairie dogs we have got.

Saturday August 8<sup>th</sup> 1863

Broke camp at 5 o'clock, kept north of our  
trail. at nine a.m. we reached a brook  
where we filled our canteens with good  
water. The hills are high bluffs on each side  
we then passed some fine hills and about  
two miles from the brook we came to the  
James River which had a quiet g. in  
we crossed over on stones which had  
nearly dry, and camped on the high  
land east of the river. we had  
considerable rain last night, which  
made it very wet in places in the  
morning. Did not sleep till about



Sunday August 9<sup>th</sup> 1863  
Remained in camp today, read  
my testament & during most of the  
time it was the only reading matter  
I could get. The night was guard  
miles from 3 to 5 miles on the James river.  
At 7 P.M. listened an excellent sermon  
on "Home" by Chaplain Leath of  
the 10<sup>th</sup> Regiment.

Monday August 10<sup>th</sup> 1863  
Broke camp at five A.M. marched  
24 miles and at five P.M. we  
arrived at Camp Robinson. We  
found our boys all well and  
glad to see us back again, and  
were all very glad to get back once  
again. The rest of our companies  
of that regiment 35 miles since we left them  
I had not seen since. I had a prisoner here,  
the brother of one of the three boys whom  
we had captured, but the same woman  
as to these children a goat, the best had  
found and raised them. They  
did not seem to have their backs

Tuesday August 11<sup>th</sup> 1863  
Remained in camp today, and  
the boys have made a large number of  
rings from Buffalo horns. Some of them  
are very nice ones. Capt. Fisher's ex-  
tention ~~patrol~~ here the day after we left  
July 21<sup>st</sup> consisted of 75 men. The horses  
we left yesterday followed us into our  
camp today. Saw Little Cross here, he  
resembles his father very much.

Wednesday 12<sup>th</sup> 1863  
Broke camp at seven, marched 16  
miles and camped near a small  
lake at five P.M. I can see a few trees  
on the Shyem river some six miles  
Northwest of our camp. Weather very good  
for marching so land so comfortable.  
A detachment of Cavalry was sent to  
St. Joseph and another detachment to  
make a circuit.

Thursday 13<sup>th</sup> 1863  
Broke camp at five A.M. marched  
nine miles when we reached our old  
camping ground. I had camped  
four miles further we came to the  
Shyem river which we crossed  
and camped two miles east  
of the river near a small lake.  
A Cavalryman died this morning &  
was buried this evening at Camp Robinson.

Friday August 14<sup>th</sup> 1863

Broke camp at five a.m. marched  
13 miles and at noon camped  
near a small lake and dry creek.  
The first one year to day since I started  
I think it has seemed a long year  
I received a letter from Mother and  
and two from the boys. I was  
glad to hear from you and  
I was glad to hear from you and  
I was glad to hear from you and  
I was glad to hear from you and

Saturday August 15<sup>th</sup>

Broke camp at five a.m. marched  
17 miles and at noon camped near a small  
lake. There are several of these small  
lakes scattered over the prairie. I  
went to the lake and found a number  
of muskrats. I saw a number of  
quail, but did not shoot any. I  
just before we reached camp. I had  
a man enter with a fever.  
attended a prayer meeting at the Chaplain  
tent in the evening.

Sunday August 16<sup>th</sup>

Remained in camp all day. Had the  
Sunday inspection at four p.m. Breaching by  
Chaplain Light at 10 a.m. By S.R. Riggs  
at 6 p.m. and by Chaplain at 7 p.m.  
at 7 p.m. Water is very bad here.

Monday Aug 17<sup>th</sup>

Broke camp at five a.m. marched  
over a very level prairie 18 miles  
when we came to Maple river, where  
we camped after crossing to the  
east side of the stream. There is  
some wood and plum trees along the  
river bottom, which was quite a treat  
to see after having been out of sight  
of timber several weeks. The day was  
very warm indeed, we suffered  
a good deal for want of water, we  
passed several creeks but all of  
them were dried up, quite a number  
of the men fell down exhausted from  
heat & thirst. Had a good wash in the  
river after getting rested & cooled off.  
Used wood on Tuesday August 18<sup>th</sup>

Did not march to day because the  
animals were so near give out. That  
they must recruit before going farther.  
The Cavalry who were wounded in the  
first fight, died yesterday and was buried  
here to day. Had a parade at  
6 p.m. Washed my clothes and took  
a good swim in Maple river.

Wednesday Aug 19

Broke camp at five am, marched 16 miles over a very level prairie the soil is the best of any we have passed over yet. But there is no water between Maple river and the Shyenn river. Camped on the west side of the Shyenn river. It was cloudy, and very comfortable marching. It rained a little just before we reached camp at 12 am. A mail arrived this afternoon, from one from Jennie dated Aug 7<sup>th</sup>. Col. Marcy Inspector General arrived in camp soon after we halted.

Thursday Aug 20<sup>th</sup> 1863

A General Inspection was held here this morning by Col. Marcy, which took from seven to half past ten, talk to go through with. At 12 m we broke camp and crossed the Shyenn river and came on five miles and camped near a small narrow pond, attended a prayer meeting in the evening. Weather cloudy, but very warm & deluging.

Friday August 21<sup>st</sup> 1863

Broke camp at five am, marched 11 miles when we reached the Wild Rice river, which is a narrow stream with high banks, or rather it is a deep cut through the level prairie and it was entirely dry when we crossed. There is considerable timber along its banks, which with the bad rich level prairie over which we passed makes one of the finest portions of country I have seen in the West. After crossing the Wild Rice we came on five miles and camped about 1/2 of a mile from Fort Abercrombie. At 11 am, after setting up our tents I went into the Fort, was invited to an excellent dinner of roast Beef, soft bread & coffee, which was quite a treat. I saw some white women & children there, the first I have seen since June 16<sup>th</sup>. It is a relief to see white females again. Had a very interesting meeting in the evening at the Chaplain's tent. Weather was very warm through the day, but at night it turned quite cold. Had a good wash in the Red River.



Saturday 22<sup>nd</sup> 1863,

The weather remains in camp here several days. I visited the Ft. this morning, when Gen. Sully & Staff arrived, was given a salute and inspected the Fort. I saw a Chippewa Indian who is said to be 120 years old. Several great grand children were playing around him. In the afternoon I laid in my tent and read several papers I received.

Sunday Aug 23<sup>rd</sup>

Commenced raining about two o'clock this morning and we did not get up at all until about a noon to be roll up our tents. Breakfast was ready at six and we were obliged to eat up then. It was a cold wet miserable day. Dried in the tent all day and made papers. Many of the officers have been drunk ever since they arrived here which is a disgraceful and disgusting sight for men to see such drunken warriors.

Monday Aug 24<sup>th</sup>

The weather cleared off quite pleasant this morning, in the afternoon the Major ordered a battalion drill from 2 till 4 p.m. The 4 some of the Captains were drunk and have a regard for the their fellow men

Tuesday Aug 25

Broke camp again, crossed Red River marched 11 miles and at two p.m. camped on the bank of a bend in the Red River. I finished a letter to Jennie went on guard at five p.m. wrote to Mother, near camp to mark the late town of Breakinsedge which was burnt by Indians.

Wednesday Aug 26<sup>th</sup>

Broke camp at five a.m. marched over a level prairie 8 1/2 miles, crossed <sup>at about 10 o'clock</sup> the Otter Tail River and camped, the stream is about 100 rods wide, and was about knee deep and quite a clear good current. We caught a lot of splendid fish in the river.

Thursday Aug 27<sup>th</sup>

Broke camp at 6 1/2 a.m. marched 15 miles and camped near a fine lake where the boys caught five muskell, rained a very little, lightning like this is called.

Friday Aug 28

Marched 15 miles, crossed the Some detere river and camped on high land near a lake & a grove, the country is rolling interspersed with numerous lakes and small groves, very pretty country. Plenty of plenty in the grass.

Saturday Aug 29

Marched 13 miles & camped on high land near groves and several lakes. Went to one of the lakes to wash when a fine elk came up near us and stood quite awhile. He had large antlers. We had no gun or we might have shot him. We passed a number of pretty groves & fine lakes today.

Sunday Aug 30

Rested in camp. Inspection at 8 a.m. Washed all my clothes today, having found a number of Indian lice on them. Heard a sermon by the Chaplain Suthrop at 9 from Cranberry. One of the boys took medicine.

Monday Aug 31

Broke camp at 6, marched 16 miles over a hilly prairie with numerous lakes and groves, camped between two rivers & lakes. Was mustered again for two months. I went on guard to night. Plum tree plenty and very fine ones indeed.

Westport Tuesday Sept 1<sup>st</sup> 1863  
I was on the rear guard today, had the Indians in my charge. Walked at a beautiful lake like high hills. I shot & got water, passed several lakes and groves. Country is more sloping today. Camped on a fine lake and level prairie where some plowing has been done.

Wednesday Sept 2<sup>nd</sup>

Raville at 3 1/2 a.m. marched 16 miles and camped at Sauk Centre, a good farming country here, about ten houses in the place & two stores & a good stockade.

Thursday Sept 3

Remained in camp, took a walk around Sauk Centre, wrote letter to Mother Fessenden.

Friday Sept 4<sup>th</sup>

Returned our march this morning. The 10<sup>th</sup> regt left us for Fort Ridgely. Left camp at nine o'clock, marched 20 miles over a high rolling prairie, passed several farm houses, and camped on a high prairie.

Saturday Sept 5<sup>th</sup>

Marched 15 miles over rolling prairie and through a good farming settlement mostly Dutch settlers. Plenty of wood along Sauk river. Soil good, camped at Richmond a small town on Sauk river. Went out to a farm house & brought some bread, butter, milk & cheese. Richmond

Sunday Sept 6<sup>th</sup>

Rested in camp. Bishop Whipple was here and preached, also Chaplain of the 6<sup>th</sup> Regt Read 10 papers from A. B. C. I commended duties as Corporal of Police.

Monday Sept 7<sup>th</sup> 1863,

Broke camp at 6 a.m. marched three miles when we came to the town of Cold Spring, which contained 30 or 40 houses. at 11 a.m. we reached St. Joseph a town of about 20 or 25 houses. We halted here and filled our canteens with water, at one we crossed a long bridge over Sauk river and camped near the bridge, and in sight of St. Cloud.

Tuesday Sept 8<sup>th</sup> 1863

Marched three miles when we reached St. Cloud, marched through the principle straits to the ferry, which we crossed, the team for the river, then came on seven miles and camped opposite the town of St. Gabriel.

Wednesday Sept 9<sup>th</sup>

Broke camp at five a.m. five miles we reached Clear Lake. The town of Clear Water is opposite of the lake on the other side of the river. at one p.m. we were opposite Monticello. Marched 21 miles and camped at Long Lake.

Thursday Sept 10

Marched 20 miles and camped, about 2 miles west of Anoka, at noon we halted half an hour opposite the town of Dayton.

Friday Sept 11<sup>th</sup>

Broke camp at sunrise, soon reached Anoka which is a pretty town, camped 10 miles west of St. Anthony, on the bank of river. Soil is very sandy all the way from St. Cloud down. Settled most of the distance.

Saturday Sept 12<sup>th</sup> 1863

Broke camp at seven a.m. marched four miles when we reached St. Anthony Falls, crossed the Mississippi at the bridge above the suspension bridge, passed through Minneapolis where large crowds were waiting to see us, met several ladies on the road from the Fort to meet their husbands and friends who were very happy to see them once more, arrived at the Fort at noon and camped on a high bluff near the mill, over a fine camping ground. We are all very glad to arrive at our destination once more, Col. Miller met us on our march to the fort between the Fort and Minneapolis.



Daily Journal.

E. F. Wright  
Co K 7<sup>th</sup> Regt.

Commencing June 1<sup>st</sup> 1863,  
at "Camp Pope",  
Minnesota

June 1<sup>st</sup> 1863, Camp Pope,  
Received Four Month Pay, \$52.00

June 2<sup>nd</sup> Six Companies of the 7<sup>th</sup>  
arrived at Camp Pope also a part  
of the Battery. Three companies  
of the 7<sup>th</sup> viz. H, K, left Markato on  
April 28<sup>th</sup>, marched 12 miles and  
camped for the night. April 29,  
started at 5 o'clock, marched 17 miles  
and camped three miles west of  
New Ulm, April 30, started at 3 o'clock  
and marched 20 miles to Lone Tree  
Lake, five miles west of Fort Ridgely.  
May 1<sup>st</sup> Started at 5 o'clock and  
marched 9 miles to Lower Agency,  
May 2 Started at five o'clock and  
marched 10 miles to "Camp Pope".  
Here we found 3 companies of  
the 6<sup>th</sup> Regiment, who came  
and met us and escorted us  
into camp. Camp Pope is situated  
on a beautiful flat near the Minnesota  
river, and is an excellent place for  
a camping ground.

From Mankato to Camp Pope		78 miles
Distance marched from Camp Pope		
June 16	To camp No 1	Camp Crooks 8
June 17	Camp 2	" Chiller 12
June 18	No 3	" Baker 8
June 20	" 4	" McPhail 20
June 22	" 5	" Ramsey 14
June 23	" 6	" Arnold 14
June 24	" 7	" Marshall 14
June 25	" 8	" Jensen 12
June 26	" 9	" McLeaden 12
June 30	" 10	" Bradley 10
July 1	" 11	" Cook 13
July 2	" 12	" Parker 14
July 3	" 13	" Buell 20
July 4	" 14	" Hayes 10
July 11	" 15	" Wharton 13
July 13	" 16	" Weiser 12
July 14	" 17	" Sheredown 18
July 15	" 18	" Smith 8
July 16	" 19	" Corning 18
July 17	" 20	" Pope jr 15
July 18	" 21	" Atchinson 10
" 20	" 22	" Forbes 20
" 21	" 23	" Olin 10
" 22	" 24	" Kimball 18
"	" 25	" Grant 22

July 27	to Ft Snelling	20
" 28	" "	30
" 25	to 27	3
" 26	to 28	15
" 27	to 29	25
" 28	to 30	22
" 29	to 31	15
Distance to the Missouri		475
Distance across the last mountains		120
July 30	To the Missouri	15
Distance on return trip home		
Sept 1	at Ft Snelling	20
Fort Snelling to Mankato		40
Mankato to Camp Pope		78
Camp Pope to Mo River		425
Camp Atchinson 357 to Missouri		643
to Ft Snelling		553
Distance by air		312
" up		170
Mankato to Mo River		506
Mo River - Ft Snelling		1059

1863

From the river on our homeward bound trip commencing at Camp Laughton		
July 1	Camp No. 1. Braden	20
" 2	" 2, Barber	20
" 3	" 3, Kennedy	15
" 4	" 4, Williston	18
" 6	" 5, Gilfillan	18
" 7	" 6, Hill	15
" 8	" 7, Carter	12
" 10	" 8, Wetmore	24
" 12	" 9, Burt	18
" 13	" 10, Libby	16
" 14	" 11, Arnold	13
" 15	" 12, Stevens	10
" 17	" 13, Ambler	18
" 19	" 14, Cahane	16
" 20	" 15, Edgerton	5
" 21	" 16, Hackett	16
" 25	" 17, Phelps	11
" 26	" 18, White	18
" 27	" 19, Sullivan	15
" 28	" 20, Heath	15
" 29	" 21, O'Connor	13
" 30	" 22, Jones	16
Sept 1	" 23, Beaver	16
" 2	" 24, Rubles	16
" 4	" 25, Wilson	19
" 5	" 26, Coe	15

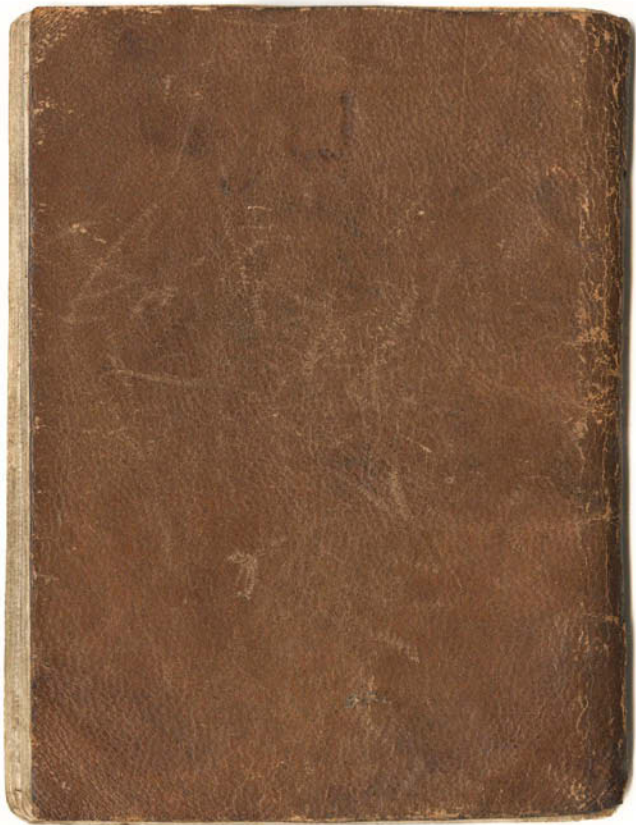
List of killed and wounded

on the Expedition		
July 18	Hubbard wounded by bullet	1
" 20	Cavalryman killed by accident	1
" 24	Sergeant Freeman killed by Indians	1
" "	Dr. Wesson killed " "	1
" "	Cavalryman killed " "	1
" "	Cavalryman killed " "	1
" "	Cavalryman killed " "	1
" 26	Cavalryman killed " "	1
" 29	Sergeant Bower killed " "	1
" "	Private " killed " "	1
" 2	Private " killed " "	1
" 8	Private " killed " "	1
" 13	" " killed " "	1
" 15	" " killed " "	1
" 21 2	" " killed " "	1

Distance from Camp Austin		
Sept 7	No. 27	Camp Taylor 19
" 8	" 28	" Daniels 10
" 9	" 29	" Anderson 21
" 10	" 30	" Davy 20
" 11	" 31	" Rice 16
" 12	" 32	" Steele 12

12  
 48  
 408  
 506  
 554  
 1060







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