

[cover page]

George's Diary at Camp Chase – also oath of Allegiance

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Journal  
Camp Chase Ohio  
1864

[bottom of page, upside down]

[Illegible]

By 1 Bucket [illegible]

18 1/6

G.E. [George Edwards] Cordell

5

By 2 Buckets 8 3/6

[Series of Math equations]

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Recommended my journal this the ninth day of November 1864.

This is a bright and beautiful morning after the past two or three days of rain and mud. Yesterday was the Presidential Election, an important day for both North and South, the excuses are quite ludicrous. I am much pleased with my mess & associations. Charged my bunk, quite pleasant.

Saturday, November 19<sup>th</sup> 1864

I have been quite sick for several day [sic, days]. Severe hoarseness. Slight attack of newmuire [sic, pneumonia]. High fever and headache all last evening. Something better this morning. No letters Recd. [received] but one from Rouse. Very cold last night. Gibson's better, wrote to Mrs. R. & Miss E.M.

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Continues 19 [Saturday, November 19, 1864].

Had me a set of sleve [sic, sleeve] Buttons & studs made which will be some to look upon in after years. [Illegible] more of Gilmore's men brought in this morning Capt. [sic, captured] at Morefield [sic, Moorefield] West Virginia Flokers. This is a beautiful morning, after the rainy spell we've had. I wrote two weeks ago to Mrs. Thurman for a Bible, and have heard nothing from him. 20<sup>th</sup> 1864  
Received a letter from ma Dated Oct. 10. mailed at Washington D.C. Mollie Manning & Beal Willis are married? I feel much better to day [sic, today] no fever, no headache. All well at home, I will write to Aunt Kate to day [sic, today]. Genl. [General] inspection this morning cloudy yet damp. Slept badly last night in consequence of my cough.

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Monday November 21, '64

Rose quite Early this morning brought two Buckets of water. Not feeling very well. I took my seat by the fire and remained quiet until breakfst. [breakfast] Went to Roll call about two o'clk [o'clock]. Dr. McM. Office after something to relieve me of this incessant coughing, night & day. Dr. Mc. Gave me some pills. Bought a plug of Tobacco & [illegible] to [illegible]. Feeling quite badly indeed. Very much like snow this morning. Sent a letter to W.B. Wright, Chicago.

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Thursday Nov. 23, 1864

Clear and cold. I feel much better, but not well yet. Eat a harty [sic, hardy] breakfast, wrote home to mother. Received a letter from Mr. O.W. Haskill in regard to Wm. H. Gibson, no box yet. Not proper clothing is the cause of my bad cold & Pneumonia.

Tuesday Nov. 29<sup>th</sup> 1864

Quite warm last night. This morning it is too warm. Not healthy weather. Small Pox increasing. All have to be vaccinated. Every man in the pen. I have not been up yet. Wrote to Dr. Smith at Washington City, D.C.

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I am sitting by the side sweet Mary Lewis under whose smiles I have basked.

[page 9]

Beef full R.  $\frac{3}{4}$  pr. [sic, per] man  
Bacon - - - - -  
Salt-Meat - - - - -  
Bread 1 loaf pr. [sic, per] 5 men  
Crakers  $\frac{3}{4}$  lb. [sic, pound] pr. [sic, per] man  
50 oz [ounce] to the box  
Corn Meal  $\frac{3}{4}$  oz [ounce] pr. [sic, per] man  
Full days Rations  
Fish  $\frac{1}{2}$  to  $\frac{3}{4}$  pr. [sic, per] man  
1.0 pounds pr. [sic, per] Keg  
Rice  
Beans  
Salt  
Vinegar

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Hawkins	27.00
Jossie	25.22
Smith	17.18
Phillips	7.18

Chairs	4.87
O'Brien	5.05
Blackburn	4.08
Greene	2.79
English	2.03
Summers	2.56
Marshall	2.27
Brewer	1.49
A. Johnson	1.44
Calines	.83
Thompson	1.55
McGoodwin	1.80
Graham	1.09
McKary	.22
Griffin	.16
Adams	.10
[on left side of the page]	
Golson	.42
Burns	.40
Mussy	1.10
Browne	.10
Passent	.22

[page 11]

Just Before the Battle Mother

Just before the battle Mother

I am thinking most of you

While upon the field were watching

With the enemy in view

Comrades brave are 'round us lying

Filled with thoughts of home and God.

Far well they know that on the morrow

Some will sleep beneath the sod

-Chorus-

Farewell Mother you may never press me to your heart again

And O you'll not forget me mother if I'm

Numbered with the slain

2 vso [sic, verse]

O, I longed to see you Mother

And the loving ones at home

But I'll never leave our banner

Till in honor I can come

Tell the trators [sic, traitors] all around you

That their cruel words we know

In every battle kill, our soldiers

By the help they give the foe

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3 vrse [sic, verse]

Hark, I hear the bugle sounding  
Tis the signal for the fight  
Now may God protect us Mother  
As he ever does the right  
Hear the battle cry of Freedom  
How it smells upon the air  
O yes we'll rally round our standard  
Or we'll nobly perish there

Chorus Repeat

[page 13]

Wait till the war love is over  
Oct. 5, 1864

Wait till the war love is over,  
Sweet gentle spring the flowers were bright,  
The bird's sweet song was lovely  
I wandered in the moons pale light  
To the maid I loved so fondly  
Her face was fair with similes to me,  
With joy my heart ran over  
To hear her sweet voice saying to me  
Wait till the war love is over.

==

Oh sad it was to leave that form  
The maid I loved so fondly  
And hasten in the battle storm  
The foe do prompt severely  
And, oh, at night with visions drear  
When the days long fight was over  
I heard her sweet voice saying to me,  
Hope for the war will be over.

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Come for war love is over  
Continued

Sweet gentle peace came to our land  
The foe with flight had taken  
I hastened home with heart and hand  
To the southern maid awaiting  
And, oh, my heart was light and free  
With joy my heart ran over,  
To hear her sweet voice saying to me

Come for the war love is over.

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December 16<sup>th</sup>, 64 [1864]

Cash Account

Dec. 16 Received of S.B. Snead \$6.00

[page 16]

George Edward Cordell

Sewell's Point

Virginia

Geo. Edward Cordell

Charlestown

[series of 20 hand drawn circles]

and and

a and such

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[hand drawn half circles]

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