

Head Quarters Light Artillery
James Island Octo 4th 1863.

Yesterday, Eva. Joseph Gannall - whom
I have known for nearly two years -
came over, and spent the day with
me. Since the inception of this war,
he has been acting as the Sur-
geon of the 9th Geo. Regiment, for-
ming a portion of Anderson's Brig-
ade. That Brigade is now on this
Island, forty or more miles from a
mile from this H^q. It was
a great pleasure for me to meet
him. We were, and have been
friends, for a number of years,
and both practiced Law in Sav-
annah, until the attractions of
Miss Adams alienated his affec-
tions from the Perfect City, and
caused him to transfer his al-
legiance and his love to Augusta
Georgia.

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Charles Colcock Jones Jr Papers

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the "Red River" and "Terrace", and 100 rods around the lines on the South and a half in length, and cover one portion of the Island, which he had not seen. These lines will soon be completed, and when finished will afford a most formidable resistance to any advance of the Enemy by way of the lower Strand and the Southern extremity of James Island. The right of the line rests upon the line, at a point known as Dill's old Field - (now called Fort Pringle, an excellent work mounting already some seven or eight heavy guns) - while the left rests upon Fort Lamar, at Beaufort. Intermittently, there are detached works, connected by irregular lines, in Infantry and Light Artillery. - These detached works - some five in number - will mount each, some five to seven heavy guns. The one

the line will be about two miles in length, and will be effectively manned by, say three thousand men. - The completion of this line will very materially contribute to the safety of Charleston, and, so far as James Island is concerned, will most seriously impede, if not entirely prevent the advance of the Enemy in this direction. I hope that the season will give us two weeks more of undisturbed labor, during which our attention will have to be directed to fortifying more strongly along the line of foundation and at other appropriate points higher up in St Andrew Parish. - Some five or six miles by us in the direction of the lower Strand.

of the Enemy. With the precise cause and nature of these fires we have not yet been made acquainted, but the probability is, that they are clearing up and burning off localities for our encampments, as they are known to have been recently concentrating their troops there, the situation being more eligible than that recently occupied by them on the low lying sand hills of Morris Island. -

Returning from our observations, General Dix with us, and in the afternoon Trigg and myself returned with him to his Camp. There the Doctor gave us a very fine cup of tea. (but Darling, no white sugar.) - So soon as tattoo was over, it appeared to me that the entire Brigade was in a moment converted into one large

assembly ground. Every Regiment had its "shippers, and its officiating Sergeants. The Auditor was in the middle of the Circle by the light of his single candle, read, sang, and preached. - What a sight a praying Army! - Compared with these men, as I stand a frail, beneath the open canopy of the steeple towers, and gazed upon the scene, as I thought of the issues of this gigantic struggle, and realize the fact that our entire Nation was in arms, in sacred defense of all that is pure in principle, inalienable in right, - true, in religion, valuable in property, - and that we were

dead, half-feds and yet chaotic array
of his loved volunteers, drawn from
their homes by no necessary mo-
tives, and enduring every sacrifice,
every privation, without a complaint,
suffering every hardship without a
murmur, in willing obedience to the
call of a bleeding and beleaguered
Country - as I saw too in the
devotions of the night the souls
of their wonderful heroes - as I
heard their invocations of strength
from Above, and their committal
of their Cause into the hands of
Him, who saves not by many nor
by few, but by His own might,
I realized, to at least a faint
extent, the moral sublime which
to such a large extent character-
izes our Army, in the field -
and because confirmed in the
belief, that as the

would never suffer such men to be
ever come by the hands of Federal-
ists and of traitors who are
now directing our borders in every
hand. - Ex. Speculators Coast and
disappointed politicians and men of
low - kind with their gains in
the security of their own homes,
who lay out even their
little fingers to the breeze, and
perform no other labor than
studious criticisms of the men and
actions of their numerous present
diagnostical eyes in the future
to our beleaguered land, but in
the Army in the field, where
are gathered the representatives of
the true manhood, the patriotism,
and the heroic devotion of the
Country, you have no affairs;
you see no long faces
but

their lives, what could ever boast
 their equals? I have entertained,
 and do cherish for the Private
 Soldier of the present Revolution;
 the most unbounded respect, honor
 and - I might almost say - veneration.
 For each one of them, no
 mark of honor can be too
 illustrious, for upon them, under
 God, devolves the salvation of our
 Country.

I witnessed a singular physical
 phenomenon last night - and
 as you are better versed in the school
 of Philosophy, Darling, I will look
 to you for an explanation of it.
 Battery Dickins - distant in
 line as the Carr Hills - ~~at~~ not
 more than a mile and a half,
 was firing with two inches more
 than upon Battery Wagner and
 Gregg. - The night was calm,

and the atmosphere apparently entirely
 transparent to sound. We were so
 near, that every flash, and even
 the flight of the shell by its
 burning fuse, could be distinctly
 heard, and yet we could not
 hear at times either the firing
 of the guns and mortars, or the
 bursting of the shells. Usually the
 reports are so loud, that they
 cover the very ground to some
 extent. Nor were we deaf to any
 thing else save these sounds. -
 Now could you tell me why we
 did not hear these guns? -
 We have examined the scene, but
 none of us here, - the General
 among the number - have been
 able to render any satisfactory explanation
 of the fact. - Will Darling
 apply your knowledge of Acoustics
 and give

Yesterday I did not enjoy an opportunity of going to the City to get the ring, but I will endeavor to do so, if practicable, tomorrow - and shall hope to find it finished and ready for my Evis finger.

Your letter of the 2nd reached me at a late hour last Evening -

If my letter do not arrive regularly during, you will know that the crooked Carriers and not your C. must bear the blame. For now does a single day elapse without my assuring you of my kind love and constant remembrance. I am glad to hear such good news of Edgeworth, and trust that he may soon be relieved of all uneasiness on account of his wound. -

Ever, I am really in a great degree
in affectionate remembrance

not get the friends I wish, and really do not like to improve myself such as might be long, as you are so "Lacca tenentes." Do you still think of having attendants. Is it your wish that we should?

If such be really the fact, why I will do the best I can, under the circumstances, but if you have no special desire in the matter, may we not be married without them? I was in your letter set before you my own arrangements in the prospect - but as you bid them Ever, I will at all times endeavor to compass your wish, - if they can possibly be realized by any effort of mind. Do let me know your determination at your earliest convenience. -

Our Mother and your mother
do many

unwieldy tale. - I wish with great
pleasure convey your kind message
to Mother, and she will be I
think, most happy to receive it.

God bless you my own precious
Darling, and bestow on you ever
with His especial favor and pro-
tection. One week ago, to the home
we were together, within the pre-
cious influence of that dear home,
where I have spent so many
privileged hours with my own
darling Eva. Would that I were
with you now - now again to
be about you your gentle smile
and kindest love. - My whole
heart is yours - and you my
Lord, are more and dearer than
all the world, to

Miss East End

Yours ever,

Augusta.

C.

Much love to Cousin Fido - Remembrance to
Brother Tracy and Edgewood

C. C. Jones Oct. 2. 1818.