Tuesday April 14th Camp No. 88. We have marched 17 miles or from 17 mile point on Cogwood to Marysville on the Big Blue.

The blue is well timbered and is quite a handsome stream. The country we have passed over today is very broken and rolling. We had a fine rain last night which was a God send to the farmer. Today the weather is fine with a pleasant-cold breeze.

Marysville is a village of about 250 inhabitants. Nearly the whole battalion has been over there this afternoon on a big drunk. Most of them are in camp now and all musical as cows in a corn sack. Our camp dogger began selling lager beer today.

Wednesday April 15th Camp No. 89. Have marched 10 miles and are camped on a little slough called Spring Creek.

There is said to be a gang of Robbers or Jayhawkers camped 10 or 12 miles from here. The Colonel is going to send a patrol after them. I have applied to go with them. And writing the above one of our company has died. Adam Herrick was brought into camp dead. He was on a drunken spree was placed in the wagon near Marysville and when the wagons came in was found dead.