We have just buried two men with military honors. This is the first funeral I have seen though not the first death in the regiment. The other was a young man in Co. A who died last winter.

I missed the chance of going on patrol but some of the boys went and brought in one fellow a deserter from one of the Kansas regiments and supposed to be one of a gang who plundered the house of a widow lady a few nights ago.

We shall take him with us to Lawrence tomorrow. (Memoranda: Heard from Walton this morning.)

Thursday, April 16th, Camp No. 40. Marched 10 miles and are camped on Elm creek. Three miles west of here we passed a little creek called the million where there is a new steam sawmill. There is a good many little creeks through this section and all well timbered. The land is good, most of it said to be held by speculators.

Friday, April 17th, Camp No. 41. Marched 15 miles and are camped on 4th creek or as some of the boys call it wildcat creek. A few miles above here we passed a miserable little place called ash town. Half doz. houses and a store.