Macon Ga

THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1865.

Dreering early - Capt. called me to go and run up the stars & stripes - and this at Andersonville! where sleep there 13000 martyrs - where the flag of the country no flag has floated in four dark years - I went with him - found Col & Mrs Griffin - her sister and Miss West a company of soldiers & the workmen - all was made ready - and I advanced to the side of Mr Walker and together we ran it up amid the cheers of the beholders - Up and there it drooped as if in grief & sadness, till at length, the sunlight streamed out and its beautiful folds filled the men struck up the Star Spangled Banner and I covered my face and wept - Three vollys - the Red White & blue - and we turned towels our camp and breakfast - The work was done! My own hands have helped to run up the old flag on our great and holy ground - and I ought to be satisfied - I believe I am. - At breakfast our tents were struck and making ready met uncle Jarrett who produced So, and wanted to take him North. Capt. M. Consented - Rosa was at the depot and with a last look at Andersonville, at once sad & terrible we entered the ambulance and drove on - a few steps out Aunt Milly came running to say good bye but the rolling tears permitted no word from her or one and we drove on. - passed the day till 11. at Col. G.s. then all took the train for Fort Valley and Macon. - Colt was left at home - but followed us in Dr McClures hospital train which went to Andersonville for poor Watts. - spent the night in Macon - Jarrett became alarmed at the threats of the regulars, - we looked him up and got him into a yard to sleep - I took charge of his money - Rosa staid with me. spent the evening in the Parlor of Browns hotel with Col. Griffin & Atwater, woke early next morning and went on

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