

George Spahr Diary, p. 398 entry for August 6, 1863
Transcribed by Mary Z. Rose 11/16/2017

6th. Night pleasant. Morning do. – clear. B. light.

We marched all night, at a very uneven pace. We passed through the camp of the third Brig. We encountered and crossed three or four very bad swamps, bringing up about seven o'clock this morning, in the Cotton Plant, a village of some pretensions near the Cache River. It is in the low flat bottom lands, and is surrounded by cypress swamps and bayous.

We expected a fight here, but we found no enemy. We went into camp on ground fought over last by the forces under Gen. Curtis, on his march to Helena. My tent is within a few feet of several graves. The trees are very much marked and scarred by bullets. We found a rebel hospital in the village, containing half a dozen or more patients, and much in need of medicines.

Much of our road last night lay through a beautiful prairie, nearly level, cut into field-shaped patches, of various sizes, by narrow strips of open timber, studded here and there with fine shade trees.

In camp all day. Lieut. Jacobs was sent out this evening to bring in the property of an old rebel.

Day warm, cloudy. Breeze mild.