Grand Junction Tenn. Sunday, Feby 22. 63.

February 22nd has come, and finds one section of our Country arrayed against the other. finds us engaged in "Civil War" on a scale the grandest and most terrible that the world has ever witnessed. Little did George Washington, the Father of his and our Country, suppose during the days of the American Revolution, that in less than one short Century, an attempt would be made to destroy the work so nobly done by the Fathers of the Revolution. Would to God that the Spirit of Washington (known as such by every American) could today speak to us, and give us such counsel, and advice as we need. It would seem as the mention of the name of Washington, ought to awaken all recollections, and palsy the arm of every man whose arm is raised against a Government for which he did and suffered so much. Who shall be the "Washington" of today? Is "Joe Hooker" the man? or has he yet to make his appearance perhaps from the humblest walks of life? These are questions not easily answered in times when men are made and unmade almost every day. Every emergency brings with it its man for that emergency. God grant that we may soon be delivered from our troubles, and again North, South, East and West unite in celebrating the Birth day's anniversary of Washington. Honesty, integrity, patriotism and Military skill are united in some man. Who is he? Went to Lafayette with Lieut Bullock, witnessed some target practice by Capt Barnap's 9th Ohio Battery. formed the 46th Ill well.

Saturday March 7th. 1863. Grand Junction, Tenn.
I was about starting for La Grange to visit the Boys at the hospital, when I was informed that John W. Graves who had been sick some three weeks, had died last night at La Grange hospital. I concluded to bury him here, as there were so many burried at La Grange that it would be almost impossible for the friends of the deceased to ever find his remains, should they wish at any time to obtain them! Selected a good spot, and rode to La Grange and got permission to return with the body and bury at Grand Junction. At 2 O'Clock P.M. the mortal remains of John W. Graves were burried by the Battery, with the honors due a deceased Soldier! In the absence of our Chaplain, a few remarks were made by the Capt of the Battery. John W. Graves was a good Soldier, a worthy and trustworthy man, leaves a widowed mother in New York, and died in the service of his Country. John W. Graves has fallen another victim to the insatiable ambition of Politicians, another sacrifice on the altar of his Country. This evening we hear the report of Musketry, and expect a fight is going on at La Grange. Battery being harnessed, and Regiments falling into line preparatory to an engagement. I receive a letter from my Wife, stop to read it, and wonder if it is the last one I will receive. Cant help it, here goes. Boys "hitch up." All hands ready, anxious for a hand in, firing lasts about an hour, orderlies flying in all directions. "Grand finale." The 6th Ill Cavalry permitted to discharge their Carbines, and also to have a little "target practice." "Nobody hurt."