

The Junior Lieut. of which I was one always did guard duty and with the picket guard, slept on the sand, with nothing but a blanket for bed and covering. Sullivan's Island which we occupied was the location of Fort Moultrie and the summer residencies of the people of Charleston; at that time it was almost deserted, and but few residents remained, servants mostly, in charge of the cottages, and for those like myself who did not play cards or billiards, time hung very heavily. Johnston, and I occupied our leisure time in fencing with the straight foil, an art in which he was very expert. When Spring came and the heat began to be oppressive much sooner than we were accustomed to, we were glad enough to receive orders to break up and return to our Northern posts.