EDITED TRANSCRIPTION – Original file: "Letter April 6th 1863.tif" Edited to enhance readability. Added notes are *{italicized-bracketed}*.

(Envelope:)
{Postmark:} East Saginaw, Michigan, Apr 15 1863
D. D. Keeler, Sergeant Major
23<sup>rd</sup> Regiment Michigan Volunteer Infantry
Bowling Green, KY
{Note on side:} Deck – Keep your nose clean. S.K.
{Page 1:}
Flint {MI}, April 6<sup>th</sup> 1863

## Dear Brother.

I received a letter from you Saturday night stating that you were answering my letters in advance. I am sorry that you think you are forgotten. You must not think so. You are ever in any memory and always will be, more especially where you are away from home. I presume that you have received my last letter before now, informing you of the death of George. If not, you will know by this one.

Your family are well now; little Franky calls me her ba. She will not go to anyone but me when I am around.

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You complain of not having any letters from home. I'll tell you my excuse is this: I am very busy on the road and Sundays is all of the time that I have to write and thus sometimes I am busier then than any other time. Yesterday was Sunday and I had to make a round trip over the road, so I did not have time. So I told Father & Sarah to write. I don't know whether they did or not. If they did all OK, and if not this will be in time. I don't know of any news; there has nothing transpired within my notice worthy of mention. My business keeps me away from town all day

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and at night I want to be with my family like any honest man.

Lucy is in Saginaw [M]] yet and so am I, but will be in Flint day after tomorrow. I change trains again, take my own with my engine, which has been in the shop repairing, will be out tomorrow.

We have the most changes in the weather that ever was known. Yesterday was as pleasant as any May day you ever saw, and today it is regular March snow blows and is cold like winter. It is so all of time, no two days alike.

I am glad to hear of your promotions. You are

## {Page 4:}

on the right road for fame.

Please write soon and believe you are not forgotten by Your Ever Affectionate Brother, Sant Keeler

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Reg & Mich Pol my Bowling . Green .