

Camp of the 23^d Mich Vol^t 2nd Brigade
2nd Division 23^d Army Corps. on the March
12 miles from the Cumberland River & 12
miles south of Columbia Ky Aug 21st 1863

Dear Wife

As our Days March is finished
for today and as I just received a letter from
you of the 14th inst I thought best to answer
it now. I was glad to hear that you were
well but I am sorry that you feel so bad
about that letter you sent back for I thought
nothing of it was the one I wrote while
we were settled New Albany & Jeffersonville
it was in with one from you and I thought
you must put it in with it without think-
ing you must not think that I was so
silly as to think you done it on purpose
you must not let any such thing worry you
for I knew it must have been a mistake or you
would not have sent it. and you are freely forgiven
if you think I would take it any other way. I place
to much confidence in your love to think you
would offend me for any thing and I hardly
gave it a thought. and if I had thought you
would have felt so bad about it I never should
have mentioned it

We marched from New Market last Monday with
the 2nd Division, we started at two o'clock in the
after noon and marched until dark and camped
for the night and the next day by a little creek
on wednesday we started at 2 o'clock in
morning and finished our days march by
9 1/2 o'clock so we layed still through the
heat of the day Thursday morning we started
at 3 o'clock and marched until ten o'clock
this morning we did not start until
9 1/2 o'clock and we marched 12 miles and
camped where we are now, we reached here
about 8 o'clock and our mail arrived at
the same time so I read your kind and
welcome letter and by that time my din-
ner was ready then I swallowed that
and now I sit in the door on a camp
stool in the shade with my coat off
writing with a dull pencil to my
wife so you must imagine how I look
while on each side is more bolduro than a few
I can see some getting dinner some reading some
writing some pitching tents all more or less
busy I get along on this march first rate I
ride at the head of the regiment with the col
and when we camp I have Jim Beers to
take care of my horse while I attend to help
getting the regiment camped all right and

get my tent up morning I have to form the
regiment in line ready for march and I have
to have it ready at the minute when the
Col then takes charge. We have a Kentucky
regiment in our Brigade that was raised in
the country through which we have been march-
ing and a great many live on the same road
To see them fall out of the ranks to shake hands
with their friends made me think of home
One soldier I saw caressing his children while
his wife sat beside him on a log by the road
side and soon he had to plant a gain for I
soon saw him hurry in up to his place in the
ranks at every house some had friends. One soldier
at the Green River Bridge where we camped
night before last lived within a few rods of camp
so he was at home one night today one soldiers
wife has rode by his side all day she brought
one horse for him and one for her self seeing
these incidents yesterday afternoon got camped
I lay down and slept about three hours and
I dreamed I happened to march by home
and I met you at the gate and only had
time to give you one kiss and had to pass
along and I kept dreaming why it was
that I could not stop longer I dreamed
what I see the Kentucky soldier do happen
ence to me after waking up I found myself

under a tree in camp and two hours after
dinner time and hungry the cook could not
find me so I went looking him up and
all he had left was a plate full of cold
potatoes and an ear of boiled green corn
so I eat that which soon me till supper
yesterday we passed over the Battle field where
Col Moore and 5 companies of the 25th Mich
fought Morgan last 4th of July and whipped
him so severely we gave three cheers as we pass
it which did justice to our noisy capacities
Col Moore was along with us or with the Division
Our Brass band then struck up a tune so we
moved a long and east a short look at the
graves of the rebels one which contained 25
rebels. I do not know when the mail goes
out but I will have this ready when it does
go you must write often and I will keep you
posted to my where abouts our destination is
probably Knoxville Tennessee Pennwell and
in good spirits and hope that you are the same
Give my love to the folks and remember that your
share is the largest and will last the longest
I would keep on writing but there is not room
so you must look for more in a few days and if we get
through with Tennessee as we have Kentucky we will finish
that state in less than a year then one more year if not
less will finish up the whole job this is only gues's work
Direct as before to your ever Affectionate Husband
D. D. Fuller Lt. Col. 25th Mich

Mrs. Susan M. Keeler.

East Saginaw
Michigan