

EDITED TRANSCRIPTION – Original file: "Letter Feb. 15th 1864.tif"
Edited to enhance readability. Added notes are *{italicized-bracketed}*.

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Quartermasters Office Supply Train
2nd Division 23rd Army Corps
Camp Stoneman, DC
{Monday} February 15th 1864

Dear Lottie,

You must excuse me for not writing oftener and I will always write as often as I can. I write to Susan as often as I do write at all, and I cannot always write to her as often as I like, for sometimes I am situated so that I cannot write and then I know that you all hear from me through her & I let that do. I know that you like to receive letters from me and I like to write them when I can and if I do not write every week you must not stop writing because I do, for I am always glad to hear from you. I am well as usual only I have a bad cold

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which I am getting better of now and hope I shall soon get over it. I am at the Capitol of these United States or these disunited ones; however it is all one place. I have been all through the Capitol Building and in the Hall of Representatives while in session and in the Senate Chamber and seen the heads of our government at work. I have shook hands with the President, which is an honor that I never expected when I left home. I have also seen Mrs. Lincoln and I never saw a more extravagantly dressed lady. I have not room to tell you all my experience since I last wrote you and will soon fill this little sheet that if I only say but a few words. I have a big lot of mules and wagons. I have 540 mules and wagons and I am the quartermaster of the whole transport ??? of the 2nd Division 23rd Army Corps.

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I expect soon to ship on transports for some southern port along the Atlantic coast; where, I am unable to say at present. Tell your mother to write and be sure and write yourself. Give my love to your grandma and grandpa & be a good girl and when I get home I want to see a nice young lady that cannot be beat for anything. Kiss Frankie for me and Susan, too, and I will go without kissing a few months more. Tell Susan that I will soon be out of the service and will not leave her again. Good night.

I am as ever Your Affectionate Uncle,
D. D. Keeler

3^d M^o Office Supply Train
2nd Div 23rd A^c
Camp Stone Mountain
Feb 15th 1864

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Give my Love to your Cousin Maria and
I am tho' be a good girl and when
I get home I want to see a nice
young lady that cant be beat
for any thing kiss Annapie
for me and Susan to me
I will go without kissing a few
months more tell Susan that
I will soon be out of the service
and will not leave her again
Good Night

Adieu ever your
Affect. Son
W. A. Kuler



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THE UNION MARSEILLAISE.

AIR—*The Marseilles Hymn.*

Arise! Arise! ye sons of patriot sires!
 A Nation calls! and Heaven speed your way.
 Now Freedom lights anew her waning fires,
 And spreads her banner to the day,
 And spreads her banner to the day.
 While to His Throne our hearts are swelling,
 Freedom, and Law, and Truth, and Right,
 May God defend by his own might,
 By his right arm the treason quelling,
 Ye loyal sons, and true,
 Sons of the brave and free.
 Join hearts, join hands, to strike anew,
 For God and Liberty.

With faith your all to Him confiding
 Who crowned with victory our fathers' hand,
 With courage in his strength abiding,
 Go forth in Freedom's sacred band,
 Go forth to save our native land.
 Defend from faction's wild commotion,
 Our homes, our laws, our schools and spires,
 The names and graves of patriot sires,
 Till Freedom reigns to furthest ocean.
 Ye loyal sons and true,
 Sons of the brave and free,
 Join hearts, join hands, to strike anew
 For God and Liberty.

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