



Dr. Mrs. Office Supply Room
Washington City W.C. March 19th 65

Dear Wife

I was informed this P.M. that it was Sunday to day and as Sunday is generally a day for writing letters I will write a way a half of an hour before going to bed in writing to you. As usual it has been a busy day for me and I can't remember but very few Sundays but what I had more to do than many week days. If I should be idle all the week I should have to work all day on Sunday as the exigencies of the service require it. Well Susan it went allways to so I am thinking for I have only twenty five more Sundays before my time is out and one thing else is that I have no more hard winters to serve as I have put three of them in now and that is as many as I contracted for and I imagine that the next one will find me at home instead of in the field. and I hope that before then that the War will be ended and the Rebellion

be wiped out so we ^{all} can have some rest
I do not want you to think that I have lost
my patriotism yet, I am just as anxious as ever
for the success of our army and as confident
but as I have nearly served three years without
the loss of but two weeks from duty and expect
to finish my unexpired term in the same diligent
manner. I think I will have accomplished my
duty and that faithfully and will be entitled to an
honorable discharge. And as I have given you my
promise not to do anything to prolong my absence
from home I will endeavor not to disappoint you
nor myself either, as I am anticipating a happiness
indiscribable when I once more clasp a loving wife
to my heart and receive a welcome home that no
one can give me as you can. Will not the joy of
again meeting repay the grief of parting, and will
we be sorry that I did not stay home when men
were wanted. I felt it my duty to go and now I
feel that my duty is nearly accomplished yet only
for being away from home and family I would
stay in the army as long as as there was a rebel
and an inch of territory in rebellion

I have not had any mail in some time
and I do not know how you are getting along
I sent a man to day to Kingston, 70. Miles distant
from here for the Mail for me and my men and expect
him back day after tomorrow I hope that this will
find you well and all of the folks. I am well and
have been. And I hope I may always enjoy the
health I have in the Army. I am detained here for
post duty with my Wagon train or what I have here
of it. I have only finished unloading from the Ships
to day, and will have some teams to work tomorrow
My duty here will only be for a short time or until
the Wagons and Mules arrives from the north for this
post, which are expected soon. However the longer
I stay here the more Oysters I shall eat, which
is no small amount. I only eat sixty fine
nice fat and fresh Oysters for supper. I eat them
every day at the same rate every meal when I can
get time to open them. They only cost the pecking
of them up and a man can gather a barrel in fifteen
minutes only 300 yards from camp at ebb tide
Eating Oysters and Clams is the only enjoyment
to be had in this place.

I saw Jack Keames day before yesterday and
never was more surprised in my life than I was
when I accidentally run on to him. You may tell
his folks if you see any of them or Jack Mason
that he is well, and that I never saw him look
so well in my life. We have the finest of Spring
weather here and occasionally some hard blows. I am
a mile from the sea beach and the roar of the seas
as they break on the shore, (to night and no wind
is blowing) can be heard a long ways it sounds
very loud, and like a hard wind through a forest.

Remember me to all, and direct your
letters as before, and I will get them. Take
good care of Frankie for your

Affectionate Husband
G. J. Keeler

Mrs Susan M Keeler
East Saginaw
Michigan