

EDITED TRANSCRIPTION – Original file: “Letter Oct. 25th 1862.tif”
Edited to enhance readability. Added notes are *{italicized-bracketed}*.

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P.S.

Please send me some postage stamps. They are hard to get here.
Deck.

Bradfordsville, Kentucky
23 Regiment Michigan Infantry, Oct 23, '62

Dear Wife,

I suppose that you are looking for another letter from me. I write as often as I can. We are on the march so much of the time that I don't have much time to write. So you must be satisfied if I don't write very often. Since I wrote before, which was one week ago tonight, we have marched over one hundred miles. We started last Saturday night about one o'clock for Lawrenceburg *{KY}*, about fourteen miles from Frankfort *{KY}*, to attack the rebel *{General John Hunt}* Morgan and his guerilla band.

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We started with three regiments of infantry, two companies of cavalry, four pieces of artillery. We marched fourteen miles at quick time without resting. Arrived there about daylight, but about two hours too late to catch him. He had got word that we were coming and he skedaddled as they most always do. So we stopped there and rested until noon. In the meantime we went looking around and found some that did not have time to leave, so we made prisoners of 27 of them and also 20 rebel's horses. We took them back to Frankfort. They were a ragged set and some of them were glad that they were “taken.” We got back to Frankfort just dark. We were pretty tired after our march which we accomplished inside

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of eighteen hours with much rest. Tuesday we were again on the march to join our brigade which is now pretty close at hand. We will reach them tomorrow. On our way we went through the late battlefield at Perryville *{KY}*. At Perryville every house is a hospital and also there is about 500 sick and wounded at Harrodsburg *{KY}*, a town that we passed through. I saw Jerome Oliver in the hospital at Perrysville with his right leg off just above his knee. He had it shot to pieces with a Minié ball below his knee at that battle and had to have it taken off. He is doing well and will be about in eight days if nothing happens. His brother is also with him taking care of him. We are now at Bradfordsville. Tonight our company is quartered in

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a large house where we are comfortable. Today I had a good dinner of chickens and hoe cake, the second time that I have sat down to a table since I left Saginaw *{M}*. Tonight I have got a good feather bed to sleep on for the first time since I left. How I shall sleep is more than I can tell after sleeping on the stones and every thing else that was hard. If I sleep good I let you know. I am well and have not been off duty a day since I left, which is more than a great many can say. Tell George to be a good boy and I will bring him something when I come. How bad did Frankey get burned? Answer soon. I am still acting Lieutenant yet and are likely to for all I know and so I do not have to carry my baggage, so I am lightened up so I can travel. All that I carry is a sword and revolver, canteen and haversack. It is bed time, so good night. Give my love to all of the folks. Direct the same as before.

From Your Husband,
D. D. Keeler

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23 Regt Mich Infy Oct 20/62

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From Your Husband

D. D. Wiler