

[ca. September 23, 1863]

Camp in the field near Culpeper Va

My dear Wife

We are apparently on
the eve of some great event. We
lay here under marching orders
with 8 days rations in our haversacks.
Such fact indicates a long march
some show, and I impure a few
moments to write to you not knowing
then I shall have another chance.

But be assured of one thing that
I shall let no opportunity slip to
write if we do move. It is barely
possible that I may be sent to
Washington with the sick of our
Divⁿ. If so I shall have a chance to
write from there. I have no need to
write except the days are quite com-
fortable but the nights are cold. Yes
I have seen news - I saw Capt
Bartlett last night and this morning