

Brandy Station Va Dec 13<sup>th</sup> 1863.

My dear wife:-

I promised myself to write to you a history of our march - and the "Battle of <sup>"</sup>Louis Grove". I shall not attempt to fulfill that promise. We left Brandy Station the 27<sup>th</sup> Nov (Thanksgiving day) about 11 o'clock A.M. It was a cold raw day - the wind was blowing in the east. We did not halt for any length of time till about 3 P.M. Then we had our Thanksgiving dinner. Our thoughts all day had been of home and home comforts. Of boards loaded with every luxury of the season till they fairly groaned with their load. We thought of our friends sitting down to partake of these luxuries and wondered if while they were feasting on the delicious viands if a passing thought would flit across their memory of friends and relatives who were then going forth to do battle for their country their homes and firesides. While having these reflections we felt that many of us would never see another setting sun. or rather but our snow setting sun as it was well understood that we were to meet