Camp near New Baltimore
Tuesday night Oct 21st 1863

My dear Sarah,

Think not that you are forgotten because I have not written to you for several days. The fact is I have had neither the time nor opportunity as you will readily perceive when I tell you how my time has been occupied.

We have been almost constantly upon the march since I bade you goodbye in the morning of the 16th. Aside from any time for rest or sleep we have not stood still in any one place since that time. I shall endeavor to give you a brief sketch of our march before I left camp near Laurel Fork at 2 o'clock A.M. on the 15th of Oct.
Dear [Name],

I am writing to let you know how much I enjoyed my recent trip to [Destination]. The weather was beautiful, and the people were very friendly. I particularly enjoyed the [Activity].

I also had the chance to visit [Sightseeing Spot] and was amazed by the [Unique Feature]. I was able to purchase some [Local Souvenirs] and brought them back as gifts for my family and friends.

The food was delicious, from the [Local Dish] at [Restaurant Name] to the [Other Dish] at [Another Restaurant]. I will definitely be returning to [Destination] in the future.

I hope this letter finds you well. Please write back and let me know what you think about my recent trip.

Best regards,

[Your Name]
fortune to march in the city and through the town, which did not add much to comfort.

The 16th at 7 o’clock P.M. we start to march for Warren and spent the night on the Bull Run battle ground. I went in company with Capt. Bane of our 2nd Illinois. The Jackson occupied by a small number of men a memorable day and there was a fight for several hours.

For many places saw shells fall, Arrows fell against the Union. Where they had been thrown and partially covered. On one place I saw where 140 men of one of the 39th Regiments had been burned and many of them exposed as above stated, I would not like to be hurried upon the field fired at two men of my friend. More than once. Be aware you much of my experiences about life for the Col. has done duty to distinguish myself, and I shall finish this little speech. I have slept several nights on the open field without anything.
But my blanket and my gray flannel quilt were
such as Camp life. But yet I would not find any one
for I am not alone. Only
wish that some of our few
had to old and far they came
for the farm but little pity
for the poor Soldier who has
to march with a heavy Cross
upon his back as we have
marched day and night for
the last ten days. One day
we marched 30 miles.

I can assure you I was very
will read up, but am becoming
wield to think Marches.

We leave here in the Morn.
I think for, Warrens, but
writing about it. Only hope
we may get into Camp for a
few days that the men who
were out can get rested.