

Orange Court House,
Sept. 16th. 1863

Dear Sister--

On Monday morning we were aroused from our beds with the order to cook a days rations and be ready to move at Daylight. As soon as it was daylight we marched through Orange Court House, and a mile beyond where we were halted in our old field. We could distinctly hear the cannon at intervals throughout the day and all expected that on the morrow another great battle would be fought on the banks of the Rapidan. The day passed without any general engagement only skirmishing with the cavalry. In the evening we marched back to this place, what will be the next move I cannot tell, some say Tenn., others that we will go again into camp. All is now quiet and as far as I can see no prospect for a fight.

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It is thought that the enemy wish to attract our attention here while they are sending their troops to Charleston and even perhaps we may take the cars here as we are near the railroad. Time can only tell but whatever happens I am prepared for it. I am as well as usual.

Good bye
Ted

Excuse this scratch as I have to write on my knee.