Friday, March 31st. Camp No. 25. We left camp late this morning and have come seventeen miles, camped at seventeen mile joint or 17 miles above Kearney. I go on guard tonight. Bought Byron night before last for $3.00. Regiment 7 men in col. Today the rest are in the canvas wagons. The weather is warm and pleasant. We know about as much about what is going on in the States as we do of the moon don't see a paper once in a month. No news of the capture of a desertion from Co. B. was caught at Kearney. April 20th. Have traveled 25 miles. 17 miles that is determined between us and Kearney. I am proud to be 20 and long ones at that. It is the first of April and right well have we been fooled. As many of the boys are sore footed it has been their practice to have their accouterments carried in the wagons and as many of them as possible to climb in themselves and ride. This morning orders were given for every one to wear his cartridge box and belt and carry his gun and to get out of the wagons and walk when within 5 miles of the fort as we were to be escorted in by several companies of the Kearney troops and now now for the foot. When we get to Debrytown, two and a half miles from Kearney we were met by a gallant pair of shoulderhogs in The orders not to come within two miles of