

Camp near Sulphur Springs Va

Sunday May 16th 1863

My dear wife,

I have received two letters from you since I have written to you. I have been rather neglectful in this respect, but for the last week I have been so poorly that I did not have force enough to write. I have a very severe attack of diarrhea, and you may believe that it "shuts me down right smart." I am well again and doing my duties as usual. Dr Childs returned to the regiment yesterday - which fact is going to relieve me of a good deal of labor and responsibility. I have had nothing but a continual series of trials with the medical department since we came into the Army of the Potomac. Those in authority seem to take a delight in annoying those under them as much as they can, and they think they can show their means of souls ^{best} by keeping us on a short allowance of medicine.