

Culpeper Va Nov 17th 1863

My dear wife.

I rec'd yours of the 3rd inst still
on a march 3 days ago. and have not had a chance
to answer it till now. Such a time we had I never
saw and never want to see again. It was in the night
and so dark that it was impossible to see any thing
and I never saw (or rather felt) it rain so hard in
my life. I had charge of the Ambulance train with the
rest of the Brigade. You cannot conceive the condition
we were all in when we got to our destination. No
shelter for my sick nor myself. But I did not rest
till I found a house and Genl Morris and myself
took possession of it. I got my sick into it and
made them very comfortable. Then they yet remain.
We have made it a Genl Hospital and I have
charge of it. The house was before the war one of the
grand Mansions of Va called the "Wallace Mansion"
and I am now writing in one of the chambers. The
plan and the surrounding country is grand in the extreme
even in their ruins. We are in the extreme front there
being no troops (of Infantry) between us and the enemy.
Who are prowling about us on all sides. It is not safe
to go outside our camp guard, and that is more
we are in danger of being gobbed up at any time.