

[December 1863]

Camp near Brandy Station *8th*

My dear Wife,

I have but a few minutes to write. and am writing under some difficulties. viz - a very sore thumb. Three days ago while getting some wood in the dark I knocked a little skin off my thumb. Yesterday without thinking I dined a man's arm who had trypanosomes. Last night my thumb began to swell and pain me very much. and it has been very painful all day to day. While I write it is painful me and I have it done up so it is with difficulty that I hold my pen. But I feel that I could not let this opportunity pass without writing. It is the