

Chicago Ill Nov 9<sup>th</sup> 1862

Dear Maria

I have just been to supper (Oyster Soup) and will now try and write you a short letter so that Father can carry it down in the morning. I rec<sup>d</sup> one from you to day the first you wrote after <sup>getting</sup> the one I first wrote, and it seems you are quite anxious for me to come home and stop for a while. Well I think if I keep on gaining that in a week from now I will be able to stand the journey and if I can get a furlough and can borrow money enough get home I will try and go but there are so many "ifs" in the way that the prospect is not of the most favourable character but there is nothing like trying. I am getting along slowly but as with the jaundies generally my legs are not much better than wooden ones and not so good in some respects as they tick out very quick. Yesterday and today have been very pleasant days and I have been out a number of times and walked about the yard and enjoyed the