

Marine Hospital, New Orleans
March 15th 1863

Dear Sister;

I take my pen this evening to write a few lines to you; although it is past 9 O'clock yet I kinder feel an inclination to write a few lines to let you know what I am doing and how it goes with me now days; I am well and hearty and helping take care of the sick here in the hospital, I got tired of waiting here to get my pay so as to go to the regt. so I thought I would go to doing something here to pass away the time; One of the N. York boys and I have charge of fifty patients in one ward and take care of them only what