

Co. D. 1st Corps Hospital March 15th 1865

My dear Wife.

I have just rec'd your letter of the 10th. I am sorry you feel so anxious about me, as there is no reason for such anxiety.

I have been a little under the weather it is true but at no time so bad that I could not go out, except when I had the Mumps. I suspect the time that you did not hear as often as usual was when I had a Small pox patient on my hands - and I did not care to send letters contaminated with this poison.

I think you will appreciate this apparent neglect, under such circumstances. Keep your mind easy my dear wife, and when I am well you shall know it, and just how bad I am.

I am glad to learn that that scamp has been caught, and I wish some other that I believe were interested in those infamous proceedings could meet their just deserts. And you mark my word they will.

(While you are having such terrible weather or are having delightful summer weather. Five days ago Virginia was literally a sea of mud. But to day it is so dusty that it is almost suffocating to go out. This is the way the mud in this country runs up.

From New York this is for