

Camp Griffin Jan^y 3rd / 62
My darling Wife

I have felt miserably
all the week. Had a tin from Dr. Graves
New York Morning that he was in
Washington. so I went down -
he came up here in the meantime.
But I stopped over night & saw him.
I went to the Presidents house -
also to P. M. General Blairs.
also went to bed sick. Saw Pierson
Capt. in the N. H. 6th just arrived.
The officers swear fearfully about Col.
Converse.

Have taken a blue pill & Scidnitz
powders so I reckon I shall get
well pretty soon - Haven't eaten
anything for a week almost.

Ain't sorry darling you are so
sick - Dont wonder you cant
write letters when you are
sick. I cant at all - Dont try
my love - Hope you are better
by this time -

If I had'nt got better right off I
should have applied for a leave of absence