

Fredericksburg Va
May 30th 1864

My Dearest Wife

There is a mail
going out and I'll write
you a word and let
you know I was wounded
Thursday May 5th through
leg below knee Don't
think I shall have to
lose it, I shall go to
Washington soon and
as soon as I can get
my trunk sent will
try and come to
Baltimore Don't worry
its slight and I am well
taken care of. Geo Patch
step mother's son lost his arm
and is here The V