

D. James 657

13 West 12th St.

1st Floor N.Y.C.

H. E. F.

July 11, 1865

Home

Dear Dad,

Just a few lines to  
inform you that I am alright

I am glad to hear that Jack's  
wounds are not too serious  
in fact. I would give a great  
to have what he has got.

He is no doubt quite happy  
now that he is well out of

to the paragraph, knowing that  
I had a brother down there.

I was of course surprised,  
and worried about him a great  
deal not knowing how bad he had  
got it, until I had your letter.

I could imagine you and  
Mother going to see him, he must  
have been delighted to see you both.  
I will write to him myself.

For my own part we have  
had a very warm time throughout  
this last fortnight. We have  
left the ~~train~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~  
ago, and ~~the~~ ~~the~~

it, and Mother will have less  
cause to worry about him.

I was aware that he and  
Tom were down in the region  
of the advance, and I have  
been thinking of them all the  
time. I sincerely hope  
that you have news of Tom.  
Let me know when you do.

I know that Jack was  
out before your letter arrived.  
One of my chums had the Express  
sent him, and drew my attention

move. I am very tired and  
feet sore after marching, and am  
~~travelling in a little boat to do~~  
~~it~~  
~~the~~  
~~the~~  
~~the~~  
~~the~~

This last period in the  
benches I have not been at all  
well, but am picking up again.  
I hope you are all well at home  
give my best love to all, and excuse  
this rough letter. I have had no  
opportunity of writing this long  
time. Write soon.  
Your affectionate son,  
David