

Nov 12 1862
Finley Hospital Ward 8

Dear Wife

I now sit down to write a few lines to you to let you know how I am getting along I do not think that I am any worse but think upon the whole I am a little better I am troubled with the head ache and pain through the lungs just as I had last summer I think it is caused by lying on the ground

I think it is doubtfull if I am able to join the Regiment in two or three months there is a great many sick in and around Washington there is Eight large Buildings about one hundred and fifty [feet] long there is about one hundred sick soldiers in the ward that I am in I can not tell anything about how many there is sick around Washington Perhaps thousands it is a very pleasant place where we are we can see all over the city can see the steamers on the Beautiful Potomac River

They dont allow any Wimmin in the hospital to take care of the sick so you see there would be no use of your coming Give your self as little uneasiness as Possible about me for I am well taken care of keep up good Courage Sarah dear and if I dont get better of the pain in my side Perhaps they will discharge me I put my trust in God to enable me to see my little family again Pray for your sinfull Marion

you wrote to me some time ago and wanted to know if I had got so that I could drink Coffe yet oh no Sarah I have not dranked a cup of it since I have been in the army but if I had a cup of tea such as your good mother used to make I think I could drink it I often think of your kind mother how good she has been to me God will bless her for her goodness

I will write to you often and let you know how I get along we have got the best Chaplain or minister I ever saw he is all around with the sick talking and Praying with the soldiers he is a good man I tell you

I do not think of any more to write this time only take good care of little Romain kiss the little fellow for me tell him his father will come home to see him

Hoping to see you all again soon I remain your affectionate

Marion

Write soon Direct to Marion Plumb Finley Hospital Ward 8 Washington D.C.

I would send you some envelopes if I had them Marion Sarah and Romain our little boy